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FORTY-FOUR PAGES,
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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 154. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1902. ★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Statesmen at Washington commend the Carnegie institution idea.

Mob at Springfield, Ky., lynches a negro who was charged with assault.

Richard Croker makes his farewell address as leader of Tammany and announces Lewis Nixon as his successor.

Secretary Lamprey assured the senate committee of a perfect title if the United States accepts the $40,000,000 Panama canal offer.

FOREIGN.

Queen Alexandra showed touching devotion to her secretary, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A preacher who refused to be vaccinated dies from smallpox at Lebanon.

Aged man is found unconscious at the grave of his wife, near Wilkesbarre, where he had eaten all his meals since her death, over a year ago.

LOCAL.

In a railroad wreck and an explosion of gasoline one man was killed and two men were perhaps fatally burned.

The machine makes a desperate effort to save the Nineteenth ward; Mullen wins handily in the Thirtieth ward; Democratic primaries were held throughout the city.

Mrs. Thomas D. Kahney, widow of the murdered grocer, in discussing the respite of the Biddle brothers, declares that she will protest to the governor against a commutation of their sentence.

LEGAL.

James M. McNeill accuses two men of coercing him into signing a mortgage.

Colored man sued the Duquesne Garden Company for refusing him admission.

James McArdle found guilty of murder in the second degree for killing Charles E. Youngberg.

SPORTING.

Keystones won from the Queens hockey team by a score of 3 to 0 in an exciting contest.

Harvard's action in declaring Cutts a professional means a culmination of peace with Yale.

The New Orleans winners: Semicolon, Carl Kahler, Admetus, Nellie Waddell, Death and Lingo.

There were some wild baseball rumors of Pittsburgh players jumping to the American league, which were denied.

FINANCIAL.

Reaction in cereal market at Chicago results in slump in May option of 1⅛@1¼c.

In spite of favorable bank statement the tendency toward dullness in Wall street market continues.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was narrow but fairly steady, except in A. W. Glass common, which broke badly.

TO OUR READERS

The circulation of The Sunday Gazette keeps increasing so rapidly that it is difficult to anticipate the demand and provide enough of the pictures on cardboard, which we have been giving with the paper as an art supplement. Orders for these pictures have to be placed four weeks in advance, and for today's issue 46,000 copies of "A Sleeping Beauty" were ordered. This number falls much below the requirements of today's edition, so that in several thousand papers we are compelled to substitute another picture.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Abandonment of the Allegheny Arsenal. Matters Pertaining to the N. G. P.
Page 2—Recollections of Robert E. Lee. The Palasa Bird of the Illini Indians. Daniel Coit Gilliman Tells of Andrew Carnegie's Plans. Lessons in Practical Politics.
Page 3—Passing of the Terrible California Condor. New American Invasion Bothers Londoners. Historic Desk Sold for $1 50. Attorney General Knox's World-beating Trotters.
Page 4—Books and Bookmen.
Page 5—In the Religious World.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—Theaters and Music.
Page 8—The DuBarry Corsetless Age. Hoyt's "A Texas Steer," Played in Real Life. Theatrical Topics Across the Waves. Checkers.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—The Reformed Messenger Boy. Georgie's Paw. Monologue. Hap-Hazards. Modern Tips.
Page 2—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 3—Our New York Cousin Letter.
Page 4—Madame D'Arville Beauty Talk.
Page 5—The Beauty Toilet. Illustrated Cookery.
Page 6—Society and Resorts.
Page 7—Woman's Clubs. After Miss Roosevelt's Ball. The Social Swim in Washington. Cap and Gown.
Page 8—Kaiser Wilhelm Asks Alice Roosevelt to Christen His Yacht. Paris Trains Up Cheerful Givers. Census Bureau as a Money Maker. Seven Died for the Old Bible. Little Princess Stays with Mamma.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—The California Violet at Home.
Page 2—Wolfville Stories—Tom and Jerry—Wheelers. The Vanishing of a Swiss Lake.
Page 3—Where Amy Robsart Lived and Died. Gold Miners' Luck. King Edward as a Landlord.
Page 4—The Road to Blue Ante. News from the Stars. The Elves and the Trapper. Jimmy.
Page 5—Hints in Home Furnishing. Maudlin Sentimentality.
Page 6—Leaders in Washington Society. A Cuban Fan Party.

SIXTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Big Chief and Little Brave.
Page 2—Rings and the Baby Food. Dr. Quack on the Public School.
Page 3—Spiegelberger Sees Pittsburgh's High Buildings.
Page 4—Pictures and Stories for Young People.
Page 5—Little Miss Vassar. The Mystery of Greeley. The Last Resource.
Page 6—Payne's Sunday Coon Makes a Resolution.

MACHINE MAKES EFFORT TO SAVE THE NINETEENTH

Negroes and Italians Make Up Large Part of Crowd That Responds to Call for Suggestion Meeting.

SENATOR FLINN MAKES THE PRINCIPAL SPEECH

He Divides His Time Between an Attack on What He Calls the Elevated Railroad Syndicate and Expressions of Pity for Former Mayor W. J. Diehl.

MULLEN WINS HANDILY IN THIRTIETH

A desperate effort was made last night to bring the Nineteenth ward back under machine rule. The organization that has controlled city politics for so long has lost caste there steadily for the past few years. Even Senator William Flinn, the head of this organization, and a resident of the ward, could not stem the tide.

The enthusiasm that has greeted the campaign of the Citizens candidate for controller, John B. Larkin, roused the machine. A last stand in the Nineteenth ward was determined upon.

With this end in view Harvey A. Lowry, former sheriff of the county, and a staunch Flinn man, with a few other equally devoted men, started to work. Finally they succeeded in calling a meeting, not, however, with every aspect of legality. The meeting was held last night in the hallway of the Peabody school house, in Black street.

There were possibly 200 people present. Former Mayor William J. Diehl presided. There was not even a seat for the chairman, let alone for any of the people present. A few of them managed to find places on the stairs, but the greater number stood about the hall.

A police captain, three police lieutenants, and at least 15 patrolmen were there. They hardly came to preserve order. Three could have done that work as well as 18. There were many colored men, whose faces may be seen any day on the various street improvements contracted for by Booth and Flinn, limited. There were also a number of city employes.

FEW CITIZENS PRESENT.

The Nineteenth ward citizens were not largely represented.

The only real enthusiasm in the whole meeting was when, toward the close, a sextet of colored men sang, to the accompaniment of two mandolins and a guitar. Otherwise the applause started right under the speaker, where a few of the faithful stood. They gave the cue every time, but the audience did not respond.

When Former Mayor Diehl was chosen chairman he made a few remarks, pleading for support of the straight Republican ticket. He then introduced Senator Flinn. There was an effort to give the senator a reception, but it suffered sadly by comparison with that accorded the colored sextette.

Senator Flinn started his address by saying that he had been grossly misquoted and misrepresented in the newspapers and had therefore come to the determination to furnish verbatim copies of his sayings in the future. The following is one of them:

"Mr. Chairman and fellow Republicans of the Nineteenth ward:

"The municipal affairs of the City of Pittsburgh during the year 1901 have been in a state of chaos. First the 'ripper bill' was passed, and our honored Mayor Diehl outrageously robbed of the position to which he was elected by 13,000 majority. A government was installed, largely controlled by the influences which were responsible for the 'ripper bill.' This government was in turn changed by the governor of the commonwealth, and the chairman of the Republican city executive committee, the Hon. J. O. Brown, was made recorder of the city of Pittsburgh.

PURPOSE NOT POLITICAL.

"It was the general belief when the 'ripper bill' was passed that the intention of Thomas S. Bigelow and his associates was to get possession of the politics of the city of Pittsburgh. However, later developments proved conclusively that he and the combination that he represents intended to use the government and the powers contained therein for the purpose of looting the city of Pittsburgh, through the medium of elevated railroads.

"All of the principal streets were covered by their charters. Penn avenue was the first street selected to be built upon. During the many months of argument over this proposition it was understood that these men, and they did not deny it, intended to erect these roads and pay no damages to the property owners. Through the efforts of the members of council friendly to the Republican organization, and through the efforts of the Republican organization itself, they failed in their purpose.

"This same elevated railroad syndicate, that was responsible for the 'ripper bill,' which failed in securing the passage of the elevated railroad ordinances and who have been calling themselves 'Stalwart Republicans,' are now the moneyed and willing backers of the Democratic party.

"They are the inspiration behind John B. Larkin, the Democratic candidate for city controller. All over the city of Pittsburgh their agents can be found seeking an opportunity to pay the taxes of the Democratic voter, notwithstanding the fact that but a few months ago their principal orator, A. M. Brown, proclaimed from the platform that it took a million Democrats to equal one Republican, and that the Democrats were vipers.

"Yet this singular amalgamation has taken place between the elevated railroad syndicate on the one side and certain leaders of the Democratic party on the other side, both flying the banner of reform in a contest for the office of city controller.

DUTIES FAITHFULLY PERFORMED.

"Any ordinary citizen can easily reason for himself the capability of the Republican candidate for city controller, the Hon. Joseph E. Lewis, who has faithfully performed the duties of city controller since the death of the Hon. H. I. Gourley. His opponent, John B. Larkin, the Bigelow apostle of reform, who was also Thomas S. Bigelow's representative at Harrisburg pleading for the 'ripper bill,' is a man who has several times been a candidate for office; a man who has always been defeated, and who has always proclaimed that he was counted out. A similar fate, I have no doubt, awaits him in the February election. He will not be counted out, but will be beaten again.

"The campaign will be one of newspaper misrepresentation; the articles written and published will be paid for by the elevated railroad syndicate. In fact, all the expenses of the campaign will be paid for by the said syndicate.

"I have been up to date the victim of the grossest misrepresentation; this syndicate insisting that I have tried to control the Democratic meetings in order to prevent them from making nominations that would be satisfactory to the syndicate and the leaders of the Democratic party, who are a part and parcel of this elevated railroad combination.

"I never asked a man in Pittsburgh to exert an iota of influence in any ward in the city of Pittsburgh to control any Democratic meeting. I retired from the chairmanship of the Republican city executive committee, and I intend to retire from the state senate.

"The management of the affairs of the Republican party is in the hands of capable leaders, your honored city recorder being the chairman of the Republican city executive committee, ably assisted by Mr. Robert Ostermaier, a man who has proved his worth in dozens of hard-fought campaigns.

"I have no personal interest in the election other than the love I have for the Republican party and the Republican organization, in which I expect to be a worker in a modest way as long as I live.

"It is possible that the elevated railroad combination, who are prepared to spend enormous sums of money to elect a council and a city controller that would be subservient to it and would become its creatures, may be able to befool the political vision of sober-minded, thinking Republicans, but I doubt it.

"I have confidence in the fact that the people of this great and growing city, which is one of the wonders of this country, will not vote to again bring on a chotic condition in the affairs of this city by giving this syndicate control of its affairs, although the said combination may be willing to spend

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

The Problem of Getting Out the Stay-at-Home Vote Is Now to the Front.

DEATH CAUGHT SMITH IN HIS LEAP FOR LIFE

Jumped From Cab Window, but Tender Overtook Him at Foot of Embankment.

THREE BADLY BRUISED

In a freight wreck last night on the Pittsburgh Junction railroad one man was killed and two others were injured. Burt Smith, who was killed, was jumping to what he thought was safety. Instead the tender of his engine, which followed him over the embankment, rolled upon him and crushed out his life.

The accident occurred at 7:25, about 200 yards west of Greenfield avenue. Engine No. 551 was traveling westward, hauling a train of loaded stock cars. Coming in the opposite direction was a train of coke cars hailed by engine No. 1217. Just before the two trains passed one of the coke cars was derailed and broke its couplings.

While the engineer of the coke train was vainly trying to stop his train engine No. 551 dashed into the end of the car, which projected on the westbound track. His engine and tender immediately left the track and started down over the 25-foot embankment.

All Three Jumped.

The engineer and a brakeman who was in the cab jumped to one side and Smith, the fireman, leaped through the window to the other. Just as he reached the foot of the embankment the rear truck of the tender which had been torn loose plunged down upon him.

The engineer and brakeman escaped with but slight bruises.

The track was torn up at the point where the collision occurred and six of the coke cars were demolished. Traffic was delayed for three hours and the wrecked engine and tender, which turned completely over during their plunge, are now lying in Forward avenue.

Gasoline Exploded.

An explosion of gasoline which occurred in the basement of the Fremont house in Diamond street at 6 o'clock last night, burned three men, two of whom will probably die.

The basement of the establishment is used for the purpose of cleaning poultry. Last evening Max Fineburg of 1038 Forbes street, Harry Henry of 5708 Bryant street and Lemuel Weston, colored, were working there. When it became dark they found a lamp, which, however, proved empty. Taking another lighted lamp they

Continued on 2d Page, 6th Column.

GUNBOAT SUNK BY INSURGENTS' NEW WARSHIP

Result of the Chase Is Disastrous for Castro's Navy.

THE REVOLUTIONISTS ARE CONCENTRATING

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

WILLEMSTAD, CURACAO, Jan. 11.—It is reported that the Venezuelan revolutionary steamship Libertador, formerly the English steamer Ban Righ, which carried the Matos expedition to Venezuela, has sunk the Venezuelan gunboat Zumbador off the coast of this island.

The Libertador carries several modern guns. Before she left Fort De France, Martinique, armor plates were placed on her to protect her vital parts. It is known that the Libertador has been near the coast of Curacao for several days.

It is reported here that British war vessels have received instructions to seize the Libertador if they meet here flying the British flag and bearing her original name.

A steamer said to be the Libertador was cruising off this island last Thursday. She is said to have succeeded in landing arms and ammunition all along the coast of Venezuela.

Revolutionists Concentrating.

It is further reported that numbers of guerrilla bands were moving in the Venezuelan states of Faloon and Lara, going toward designated points of concentration and avoiding government troops.

President Castro's warships, the Restaurador, Miranda and Gen. Crespo, which were sent in pursuit of the Libertador, have been unable to overhaul her. They always arrive at some place on the coast just after the Libertador has left it.

If the government obtains possession of the arms and ammunition landed by the Libertador the insurrection will be crushed, for during the past fortnight the government of President Castro has become stronger than ever.

The Result in Doubt.

Great preparations are being made by

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

EXPECTANT BRIDE OF PRIZE WINNER IS DISAPPOINTED

Firm Won Poultry Show Premiums Which Were to Include a Wife.

CANNOT MARRY A FARM

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Jan. 11.—Miss Rosa Ray, a handsome blonde, aged 18 years, of this county, who agreed to be given in marriage to the winner of the largest number of prizes at the poultry show here, will not realize her ambition to become the bride of the best prize-winner. Her offer was made through the West Virginia State Poultry association, and the condition upon which the matrimonial contest was to be based was nominated in the official program. But fate decreed otherwise, for the largest number of prizes went to the West Virginia poultry farm, which has two owners, one of whom is President A. I. Spencer of the association. As Miss Ray cannot marry the farm, and President Spencer already has a wife, the prize was withdrawn, much to the disappointment of a large number of persons in this community, who were expectantly watching the outcome of the unique matrimonial proposal.

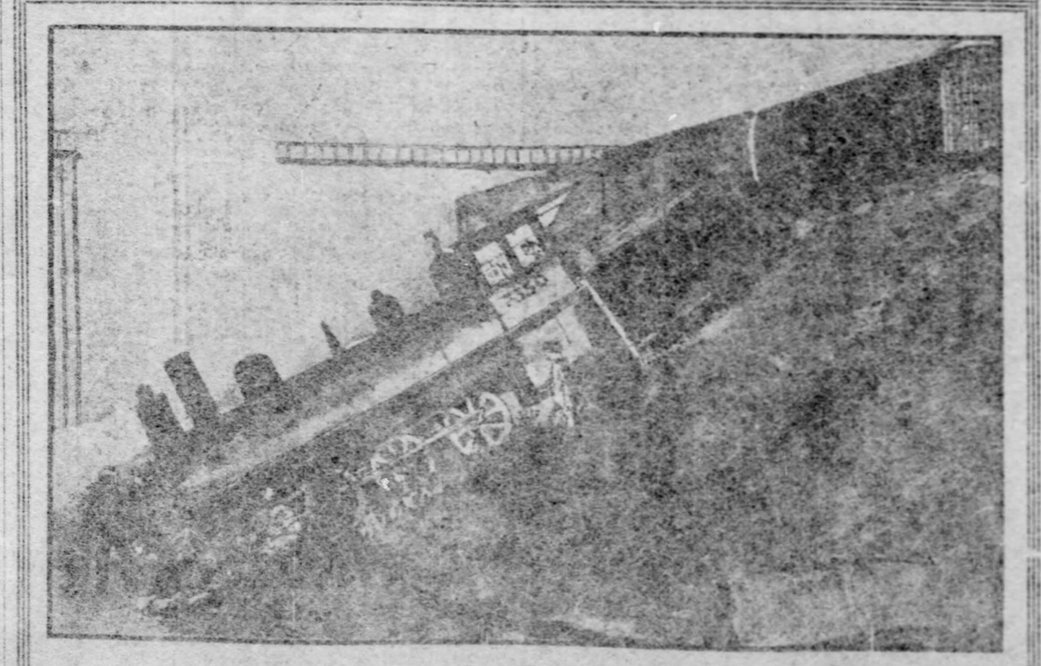
The association tonight elected officers for the ensuing year. A. I. Spencer of Parkersburg was re-elected president; R. D. Carrell of Morgantown was re-elected secretary and treasurer, and F. I. Rundle of Huntington was elected superintendent. The next poultry show of the association will be held held at Huntington next January.

OFFICES DISTRIBUTED.

Pittsburghers Honored by International League of Press Clubs in Session at Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 11.—The International League of Press Clubs today elected the following officers:

President, James Elverson, Jr., of Philadelphia; first vice president, John A. Hennessy, New York; second vice president, P. C. Boyle, Oil City, Pa.; third vice president, Cynthia Westover Alden, New York; secretary, Frank C. Rice, Boston; treasurer, William Cullen Bryant, Brooklyn; governing board, Thomas J. Keenan, Jr., chairman, Pittsburgh; John M. Carter, Jr., Baltimore; George H. Rowe, Brooklyn; George H. Hoofman, Philadelphia; M. P. Curran, Boston; Mrs. E. T. Weatherred, Portland, Ore.; Thomas C. Early, Reading, Pa.; George T. Oliver, Pittsburgh; Walter Scott, New York. Boston was selected as the next place of meeting.



Engine After Its 25-Foot Plunge.

MRS. KAHNEY WILL DEMAND EVEN JUSTICE

Declares She Will Make a Personal Appeal to Gov. Stone That Her Husband's Fate Be Avenged.

RESPITE OF BIDDLE BOYS CAUSES MUCH CRITICISM

Wife of the Murdered Man in Hard Straits and Threatened With Severe Illness. Receipt of News Yesterday from Harrisburg Was a Surprise.

COMMENT OF DETECTIVES AND POLICE

"Their lives have been spared for months, while my husband was taken away in the twinkling of an eye."

In these words Mrs. Thomas D. Kahney commented last night on the respite of the Biddle boys.

The wife of the man the brothers were convicted of murdering was seen at her home on Mount Washington last evening by a representative of The Gazette. Mrs. Kahney has had a hard struggle for existence since the night on which her husband and protector had been killed while answering her summons for help, but she says she always met her daily duties cheerfully, knowing that the maintenance of her 12-year-old son, Earl, depended largely upon her efforts. But now her health is broken.

The work which she has been compelled to do in order to keep the wolf from the door has been hard and rough. She has felt the cold weather severely, and is now confined to her room, threatened with pneumonia.

It was a delicate subject to talk about, but she bore bravely up under the strain. When asked what she thought of the governor's action in respiting the murderers of her husband she replied:

ASTONISHED BY GOVERNOR'S ACTION.

"I was astonished when I read of the governor's action. It is degrading. Had the jurors been partial I could not have wondered at the governor's action in respiting the Biddles, but now that they have had a chance to clear themselves I don't think they should be respited. They have had a fair trial by an honest jury, in open court, and what more could they ask? Their life has been spared for months, while my husband was taken away in the twinkling of an eye. They took away my protector and left me to make a living for my son and myself. I have tried, but am now sick as a result of the privations which I have endured. I was compelled to take my child from school and secure employment for him, but he is now taking a three months' course at one of the business colleges. I do not know what I would have done had it not been for the support of the public, particularly the citizens of Mount Washington. They have helped in many ways, and I am thankful for their kindness.

"I would like to know who the woman is that has been interceding in the behalf of the murderers. I will intercede myself. I am going to write a letter to the governor, setting forth my side of the story. If their attorney can make a plea which would touch a soft spot in the governor's heart, then might not I, the widow of the man for whose murder they have been condemned, be able to see that only justice is done?

"The detectives, the district attorney and the judges of the court were all very kind to me and think they only did their duty when they arrested and convicted this gang of murderers.

"If the governor intends letting these men go free, or using his position in their behalf, then, I say, let the officials throw open the doors of the prisons, give every convict a gun and let him go forth and murder and lay in waste all the land. That the governor should do anything like he has was beyond my comprehension."

WHY MANY MURDERS ARE COMMITTED.

"It is no wonder that there are so many murders committed in Pittsburgh. Men have been respited repeatedly, and their cases fought from the criminal court to the supreme court. Then an appeal is made to the governor for a stay of execution until the cases are taken before the pardon board. Just recently two murderers have been commuted to life imprisonment. Another case, which is interesting to the public is that of Samuel McBride, the watchman, who was shot in Squirrel hill. His wife and children now have to suffer for the wanton act, and no person has been punished. Mrs. Fitzgerald is a widow, as a result of her husband attempting to catch the murderers of my husband. And yet the governor respites them. Life to them is doubtless as dear as it is to me, and yet is not more dear than it was to my husband, or to any other of those murdered.

"This executive clemency only tends toward creating murderers instead of discouraging them. Men have little fear of the gallows when their cases can be appealed to a governor and pardon board, who respite or commute their sentences. In the case of Mrs. McBride, who are the sufferers? The murderer goes free, while the poor woman shoulders the burden of rearing her large family. And so it is with many others. The husband is taken away, generally, leaving a large family in meager or moderate circumstances. The culprit goes free."

SEVERE CRITICISM BY POLICE OFFICIALS.

The police officials and the city detectives are severe in their criticism of the action of Gov. W. A. Stone in granting a respite to the Biddle brothers so their cases can be placed before the pardon board. They say that the murderers and burglars were found to be guilty of the most desperate crimes known in criminal annals, and they should be punished according to the measure of the laws. The city detectives claim that it is travesty on justice to allow the Biddle boys to have an opportunity to escape the sentence of death.

All the members of the bureau of detectives affirm that the Biddle brothers committed robberies of the most desperate character in this city. When the residents attempted to protect their property, they were brutally assaulted and sometimes shot at. In one instance they killed a peaceable merchant, for which they were condemned to die. They terrorized the community for several months before they were captured. They robbed 90 houses in this city.

Their arrest was not accomplished without more bloodshed. Edward Biddle then shot and killed Detective Patrick Fitzgerald. Patrick E. Fitzgerald left a widow and six children, who depended upon him for their support and maintenance. Mrs. Kahney's husband and support was taken from her by these desperadoes.

Former Superintendent of Detectives Sol Coulson said last night: "The Biddles were desperate thieves. They also committed two of the most brutal murders imaginable. They had a fair trial and were represented by able counsel. As they were found guilty they should now be punished for their crime."

BIDDLES HAD LITTLE TO SAY.

The Biddle brothers had little to say when they learned that they had been extended another chance to save themselves from the gallows. They expressed hope that the action of the pardon board would be favorable to them. Every preparation was completed for their execution on Tuesday and Thursday of this week. Gov. Stone extended the day of execution to February 25 and 27. If the pardon board does not sustain their appeal, Jack Biddle will be executed on the 25th and his brother will follow him to the gallows on the 27th.

Attorney James F. Burke received a message from Harrisburg yesterday morning saying that a respite had been granted to John and Edward Biddle, delaying the dates of execution until February 25 and 27.

SCAFFOLD WAS ALMOST READY.

Gov. William A. Stone called Attorney Burke on the long-distance telephone and officially corroborated the message received by Mr. Burke earlier in the day.

Mr. Burke will bring the cases before the board of pardons, which meets in Harrisburg on February 19, when a last effort will be made to have the sentences commuted to life imprisonment.

No effort was made by the attorney to rush a respite until Friday night, when he prepared a petition and dispatched it to Harrisburg.

ALL MAY HAVE CHANCE TO WIN EUROPEAN TOUR

Many Candidates Make a More Interesting Campaign Than Only a Few.

PEOPLE ARE ENTHUSIASTIC

The Teachers' Contest Is Growing Warmer as the Days Go By—The Tour Is One Worth Working for and the Terms Are Liberal.

The contest for the European tour offered the public school teachers by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph occupied much public attention during the week just past. Candidates have been announced from every portion of the territory covered by the daily deliveries of these papers, but there is room for more and we expect to make many more announcements. No one has any monopoly on chances for election and the more candidates there are the more equal as well as more lively will be the competition.

In such contests it is not an infrequent thing for one candidate to request others to keep off their preserves. We hope, however, that no teacher who would desire to take this tour and who feels like working for it will hesitate to become a candidate because some one in another ward or a distant town may be a candidate. The rivalry is open to all.

Tour Worth Working For.

The teachers appear to view the generous offer of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph in the spirit in which it is made and are entering freely into the campaign. Fresh names are announced daily. The voters, too, will certainly take more interest and be more careful to have their ballots cast if they feel the competition between opposing candidates. In this respect the affair is shaping nicely.

The tour is a prize worth working for. It is more than a mere pleasure outing for the teachers after an arduous term. It does provide for a restful ocean voyage across the Atlantic and back, but between the sea trips is an itinerary invaluable to the public instructors. A letter has been received from the superintendent of schools at Wilkinsburg in which he says he has traveled over practically the same territory to be covered by the tour of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and that he will be glad to have any teacher in his schools win the treat in store for the successful candidates.

Fair to All Sections.

A letter mailed from Allegheny yesterday demands a little attention. The writer is disposed to think the grouping of Pittsburgh and Allegheny together in one division is "hardly fair" to the smaller city and wants to know if a certain portion of the "twelve teachers from Pittsburgh and Allegheny" cannot be apportioned to Allegheny. The apportionment of "twelve teachers from Pittsburgh and Allegheny" cannot be changed. Pittsburgh and Allegheny are really one big city, though they have separate municipal and school organizations, and they must be treated as one. This is no handship for Allegheny in the contest. Her teachers have just as good a chance to win as those of Pittsburgh. Some of the schools of Pittsburgh have presented two or more candidates and so have some in Allegheny. That is as it should be. They are not limited to their own schools or wards in getting votes and may be among the winners.

An Offer of Ballots.

In this connection here is an invitation for another Allegheny teacher to enter the race. It is a letter dated at Erie, Pa., January 9, and reads as follows:

"I have been watching the columns of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph to see the name of some teacher from the First ward, Allegheny, who may be a candidate in that teachers' contest, but so far have not seen any. If you will hand my address to a First ward, Allegheny, teacher or some one who is collecting votes for one, I will send a lot of ballots in time to vote them."

The gentleman who wrote the above letter gives his address as the Soldiers' home and will doubtless see the name of a teacher from the First ward, Allegheny, before the first series needs to be voted. His letter is an effective answer to the mistaken apprehension of the Allegheny writer that there is any disadvantage in having the schools of that city grouped with those of Pittsburgh.

Many Local Candidates.

Evidently the Allegheny teachers are not afraid of the competition. Among the fresh announcements from this grand division, which will have 12 representatives, the following are from Allegheny: Miss Lucie H. Goodwin, Eleventh ward schools; Miss Nellie Moore, Tenth ward schools, and Miss Sara Carney, Second ward schools.

From Pittsburgh there are the following new announcements: Miss Mary H. Hardie, Homewood school; Miss Bertha J. Tiegel, Luckey No. 2 school; Miss Margaret E. Trosh, Mt. Albion school; Miss Anna M. Whitemore, Brushton school, and Miss S. J. Campbell of Thad Stevens school.

From the second grand division, Allegheny county outside the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, which will have six representatives, the following new candidates are announced: Miss Lillie McKean, of West View schools, who resides on Duquesne avenue, Allegheny; Miss Anna Fulton of the Verona schools; Miss Linnie M. Isler, of Knoxville borough schools; Miss Della Aillson, of Idlewood school; Miss Jennie S. Lapsley, of North Braddock school; Miss Bessie M. Howard, of Homestead schools; Miss Ida M. Wonderly, of Hoboken school; Miss Annie E. Gordon, Lower St. Clair school.

From the third grand division, that outside of Allegheny county and within the field of the daily deliveries of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, which will have seven representatives, the following announcements were received yesterday: Miss Annie Bennet, of the Wellsburg, W. Va., public schools; Miss Bess Patterson, of the Tylerdale school, and Miss Eleanor McVehil, of West Washington school, both of Washington, Pa.; Miss Tina McFarland, Fifth street school, Beaver Falls; Miss Emma Campbell, of the High school, Canonsburg; Miss Edith Mitchell, of the Elizabeth schools, Washington county; Miss Bessie Rhey, Bunola school, Washington county; Prof. J. W. Anthony, Jeannette, Westmoreland county, and Prof. McElroy, instructor in music in the schools at Irwin, Westmoreland county.

A telegram from Wheeling, W. Va., says three or four teachers of that city will announce in a few days as they have "begun accumulating ballots, which will be counted on the 31st of May." That is correct as to the date after which the final count will begin, but it must not be forgotten that each series must be voted within 15 days of its close, and that there will be two series each month. Series A, now running, will end January 15, and all ballots of that series must be in this office by the evening of January 31, or they will not be counted. Another word about ballots. It will be considered a favor if they are sent in flat. When rolled or crumpled it is far more difficult to count them. The majority of voters who have sent in ballots up to date have handled them neatly.

Comments of the Press.

The Beaver Falls Review announces a candidate in these words: "Harry Glasser, one of Beaver county's successful school teachers, is a candidate for the European trip given by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph."

The Jeannette Dispatch, the representative of a wide-awake community, recognizes a good thing when it sees it. In advocating the candidacy of the superintendent of Jeannette schools it says, in the course of a very sensible column article: "A great feast of information can be served to our public schoolchildren next year if one of our town's teachers can enjoy and profit for our good a trip through the foreign countries of which we have read and heard so much. * * * The teachers of the schools, as well as the members of the board of education, have already joined hands, pledging their support in this bright cause to help some one on to the honor of being one of 25 prominent teachers who will unquestionably make up the European party. With them the citizens, merchants and professional men and women and children alike, should take the matter up as one personal and public benefit and lend their utmost energy. The trip is one that anyone might be eager to make, and that any citizen, patron or director might be glad to have any teacher under his jurisdiction take."

Many Things to Learn.

This is indeed true. A visit to the museums and art galleries of the European capitals; a view of the scenery that has been admired most by scholars and artists; a study of English and continental architecture and gardening; observation of roadmaking in the countries where that means of communication has been brought most nearly to perfection; acquaintance with the manners and customs of many civilized peoples; these are a few among the many things that should enable a teacher to bring back from the European tour o The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph something of value to their schools and communities. Possibly more than all is the advantage accruing from the increased energy to be obtained from the ocean voyage and the travel among the mountains. This tour will be given absolutely free to the 25 public school teachers who receive the highest votes for the three divisions mentioned above. In addition, each member of the party will be given $50 in cash with which to gratify personal tastes on the journey. It is a magnificent offer. In return it is only required that the readers of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph shall vote in strict accord with the simple rules printed on the ballot, to which careful attention should be given.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, January 12, 1902.
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF JANUARY 31,
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES A 3 VOTES.

Name .....

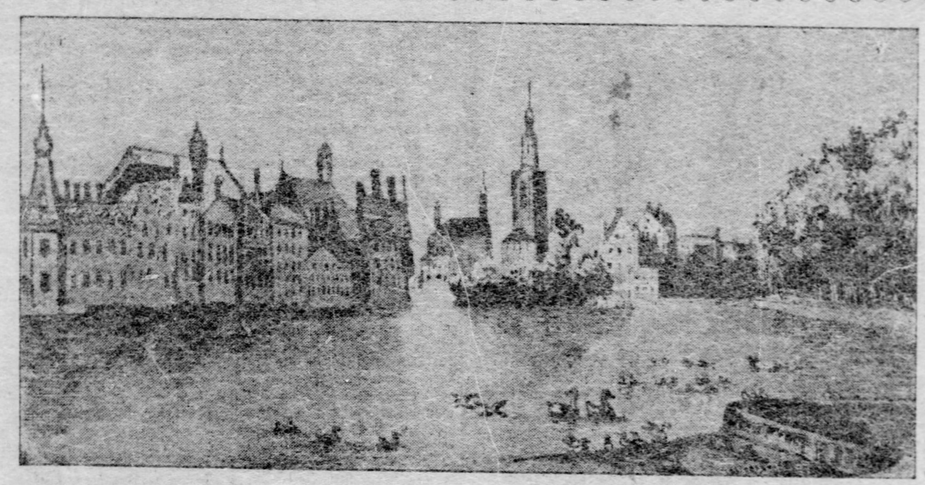
School .....

Town..... *County*.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.



VIEW OF THE HAGUE.

The Teachers' Tour of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph Will Visit This Scene.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today..... 7:23 a.m.
Time of sunset today..... 4:54 p.m.
Daily report furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	29.75	25	65	N.W.	Clear
8 p. m....	28.65	24	87	N.W.	Snow

Comparative temperature and precipitation for December 11:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	45	50	30	48	32	24
Minimum	38	33	8	38	28	28
Mean	42	42	19	43	30	31
Precipitation	.10	.48			.01	T.

Maximum temperature (2 a. m.)..... 36
Minimum temperature (2 p. m.)..... 24
Mean temperature..... 30
Normal temperature (for 31 years)..... 29
Excess in temperature for the day..... 1
Excess in temperature since Jan. 1..... 30
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)..... .10
Precipitation for the day..... .02
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..... .08
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..... 1.07

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Snow Sunday; Monday, fair; brisk to high northwesterly winds.

Ohio—Fair Sunday, except snow in northeast portion; Monday, fair; brisk to high northwesterly winds.

West Virginia—Fair Sunday, except snow in the mountain districts; Monday, fair; westerly to northerly winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	24 Snow	Salt Lake	36 Clear
Cincinnati	24 Clear	Denver	48 Clear
Columbus	24 Cloudy	Cheyenne	42 Clear
Cairo	34 Clear	North Platte	44 Clear
Chicago	24 Pt'Cldy	Omaha	34 Cloudy
St. Louis	34 Clear	Rapid City	48 Clear
Davenport	26 Clear	Dodge City	44 Clear
El Paso	52 Clear	Indianapolis	24 Clear
Memphis	40 Clear	Parkersburg	26 Cloudy
Louisville	28	Kansas City	38 Cloudy
Nashville	32 Clear	Shreveport	52 Clear
Vicksburg	46 Clear	Chattanooga	34 Clear
Des Moines	32 Clear		

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Antwerp		Vaderland
Havre		La Savoie
Bartonury		Philadelphia
New York	St. Louis	Graf Waldersee
New York	Etruria	Minneapolis
New York		Rhodam
New York		Perugia
New York		Saxonia
Hongkong	Kintuck	
Liverpool	Sylvania	Ivernia
Queenstown	Umbria	
Auckland		Sierra
Bremen	Kronprinz Wilhelm	
Liverpool	Dominion	
Glasgow	Furnessia	
Glasgow	Carmania	
London	Iberian	

GUNBOAT SUNK BY THE INSURGENTS' NEW GUNBOAT

Continued from First Page.

Castro to meet the expected general uprising, and the result is said to be very doubtful, although the revolution is popular in Venezuela.

The Venezuelan insurgents are gathering and they will soon attack the troops of the government.

A British squadron is expected to arrive at La Guayra tomorrow. The Dutch cruiser Utrecht is inspecting the coast of Curacao.

An outbreak has occurred in the state of Zamora.

Dispatches from Caracas announce that a bomb was exploded Tuesday last before the house of Senor Tello Mendcza, the minister of finance, and that other bombs were exploded in different parts of Caracas.

LIMA, PERU, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The United States battleship Wisconsin will sail south on Tuesday to join the battleship Iowa in Chilean waters, and then both vessels will return to Callao.

An Ex-President Elected.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, Jan. 11.—The government of Nicaragua has arrested Gen. Vasquez, the former president of Honduras, on board the South American Steamship Company's steamer Tucapel. The general is charged with attempting to incite a revolution in Central America against President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, who drove Gen. Varquez from the presidency of Honduras, in 1894, for the same offense.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—The German-Venezuelan crisis is regarded as practically over. The German warships Stein and Moltke have been ordered to leave West Indian waters.

DEPEW INCLINED TO BLAME THE ENGINEER

Saddest Homecoming He Ever Knew. He Thinks if Rules Were Obeyed Disaster Would Be Impossible.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Senator and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew arrived in New York today on the St. Louis of the American line. At quarantine several of Senator Depew's associates in business boarded the steamer from a New York Central tug. At the pier another large party of friends were waiting to give personal congratulations to the senator and his bride. Relatives were at the family residence, where an informal reception was held this evening, only the closest friends being present.

Senator and Mrs. Depew will remain here until Monday morning, when they will go on to Washington, where he plans to resume his duties in the senate without delay. Mrs. Depew will be seen in Washington society for the first time next Wednesday at a reception to be given by Miss Paulding.

"In spite of my own personal happiness," said Mr. Depew, "this has been the saddest home-coming that I have ever known, and I have crossed the Atlantic 54 times. When the pilot came aboard he brought me a lot of newspapers and I have been terribly shocked by the news of the accident in the New York Central tunnel. Without attempting to dodge responsibility, it seems to me that it should be plain that some one man more than all others caused that wreck. The situation is rather plain. No railroad man relies upon torpedoes to give him warning of trouble. Our rules cannot be misconstrued. An engine driver is expected to run his train at a speed of not more than four miles an hour after a caution signal has been displayed. I don't want to censure the engine driver, who already carries a heavy weight of sorrow; but when he came to the signal block he should have seen the signal or brought his train to a standstill. Our rules are explicit on this point."

MUSIC STUDENTS

Should buy their music and musical instruments where they can find a large and varied stock at lowest prices. The reliable house to go to is

KLEBER'S,

221-223 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Why suffer with Rheumatism, Paralysis, Insomnia, Nervousness, La Grippe, when you can be positively relieved at once by the new Electric Sweat Robe treatment? Applied by expert masseurs at treating rooms, 403 Penn avenue.

Mid-winter excursions to Washington and Baltimore via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. January 16 and February 20. Rate $9.00 round trip, tickets good ten days, on all trains.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House,
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1272pun

DIED.

MAGILL—On Saturday, January 11, 1902, at 1:45 p. m., KATE PATTERSON MAGILL, daughter of William and the late Sydney Magill, at Oakmont, Pa., in the 26th year of her age.

Notice of funeral later.

MACHINE MAKES EFFORT TO SAVE THE NINETEENTH

Continued from First Page.

tens of thousands of dollars of money in their efforts so to do."

Only two or three times during his speech was the senator interrupted by applause. Then significant pauses showed his claquers that it was their time to work. He closed amid comparative silence.

D. L. Gillespie made a rather witty speech, lauding the Republican party and appealing for straight votes. He kept the crowd in good humor, while he said nothing argumentative or in support of the machine.

W. E. Miller read a short speech. It was not audible to more than the first few rows of men. Ex-Sheriff Lowry was then called on and pleaded for Republican support. He said that there were about 5,500 voters in the ward, of whom 4,500 were Republicans.

Senator John S. Weller of Bedford county, who has moved to Pittsburgh for the practice of law and is Senator Flinn's attorney, was present at the meeting and made a few remarks. He resides in the Twentieth ward.

The nominations were all cut and dried, and boomed through without any opposition. They are as follows: Select council, Dr. J. R. Vincent, the incumbent; common council, W. E. Wilor and George D. Dubarry, the latter also a representative of the ward in the present council; school directors, James E. Rogers and A. L. Schultz; ward assessor, Theodore Peterson; constable, Robert Killen.

Clean Victory for Mullen.

The Democratic primaries in the Thirtieth ward last evening resulted in a complete victory for City Assessor Thomas Mullen. His entire slate went through, defeating the King-Morgan candidates by good-sized majorities. Mr. Mullen did not participate in the primaries and remained at his home while the election was being held.

The victory was not won without a few fights. There were some knockdowns, but no arrests followed.

J. J. Devlin, the defeated candidate for councilman, threatened to prosecute Edward Cunningham for illegally voting and there is talk of some other prosecutions.

When the Democratic city convention passed a resolution preventing state, city and county employes from participating in the primaries, some people thought that Assessor Mullen would not be able to continue as leader of the Thirtieth. He said that he would obey the rule, but would win the ward and re-elect Joseph Walls common councilman.

Machine Chose Leaders.

Alderman F. M. King and Select Councilman Morgan were delegated by the Flinn machine to put Mullen out of business politically. They selected J. J. Devlin as their candidate for councilman.

Morgan is a county employe and his brother, Owen, is in the fire bureau. Thomas, another brother, had a job under Director Leslie, but says that he has resigned.

When the Morgan family came to the polls yesterday they found that Mullen had furnished the election board with these oaths that supposed payroll men were obliged to subscribe to:

I, ——————, being duly sworn according to law, depose and say that I am not employed in the service of the city of Pittsburgh, county of Allegheny, and state of Pennsylvania, under a Republican administration; and further, am not employed by either city, county or state government, under a Republican administration.

The result was that the pay roll could not vote. Even Select Councilman Morgan had to stand at the Third district polling place and see the opposition defeating him. He could not vote, neither could he do much in the way of electioneering. Thomas Morgan and John Frey subscribed to the oath. They had resigned their jobs several days ago.

Opposition Scored a Point.

In the First district, the home of Mullen, King and Devlin, the King forces succeeded in having William Lyons sworn in as judge of elections. James Gavin is the regular judge, but it is said that Lyons took his credentials from him and assumed control. The result was a tie vote on the councilmanic ticket. Mullen says that if he had participated he would have carried the district by about 40 votes.

Just before the polls closed Francis Riley, Sr., called upon Thomas Cavanaugh to assist him with his ballot. Lyons objected and clinched with Cavanaugh. Blows were struck in the breakaway. Cavanaugh then assisted Riley.

At the second district effort was made to take the judgeship away from the Mullen forces. After a wrangle lasting half an hour, William Haney, a Mullen man, was chosen. This delayed the voting and there were frequent scraps after the polls were opened. In one of the rushes an officer lost a good portion of his uniform.

Trouble in the Third.

In the Third district the only real trouble came when Andrew Frey vouched for the vote of Edward Cunningham. The Morgan men challenged the vote on the grounds that Cunningham was under age and a resident of the Twenty-ninth ward.

The vote was accepted, and when Frey went outside of the schoolhouse he met Candidate Devlin. They had words and Devlin is said to have hit Frey. Devlin says that he will prosecute Cunningham for illegal voting.

The following is the result for common council and school director.

Council.

	1	2	3	Tl.
Walls	66	58	96	220
Devlin	66	46	64	176

School Directors.

	First.	Second.	Third.	Total.
Hopkins	62	54	104	220
Conley	60	57	104	200
Fagan	60	40	46	146
Collins	49	44	57	150

Devine Elected Constable.

Patrick Devine was elected constable by a majority of 63; M. J. Callan, ward assessor, by 70 majority. John O'Rourke, an uncle of Councilman Morgan, was defeated for judge of election in the Third district by Joseph Fry, whose majority was 31.

Frank Gorman won for register of the Third district over James Morgan, a brother of the councilman, by a majority of 13. Every Mullen candidate in the entire ward was elected.

In the Fourth ward, owing to a "mixup," there was no fight at the primaries and less than 10 votes were polled. Charles F. Anderson, Jr., and P. A. Marion, candidates for select councilman, withdrew and James Conlon, an Anderson man, was put on the ticket without opposition. Charles J. Sweeney was nominated for common council. He had no opposition. The school director nominees are Dr. W. S. Flower, John M. Morrison; ward assessor, Hugh Montgomery; constable, Frank Rupp. At the last minute Peter Dugan, the other candidate for constable, withdrew.

Conlon May Withdraw.

It is not believed that it is the intention to continue Conlon as the candidate. It is said that a Republican may be put on with Sweeney. The tickets will then appear in the Democratic and Republican column. The machine Democrats will be ordered to vote the Republican ticket, the bosses hoping that in this way the ward can be carried for Controller Lewis.

Postmaster George L. Holiday took a leading part in the organization suggestion meeting held last night in the Thirty-fifth ward. About 50 adherents of the organization assembled in Konstanzer hall. James Murphy acted as chairman and Police Captain Fred Will, as secretary. Select Councilman John Pedder was not a candidate for re-election, and his son, Charles J. Pedder, was nominated to succeed him.

Nominated by Holliday.

His name was placed in nomination by Postmaster Holliday. Mr. Holliday made a speech describing the fitness of Mr. Pedder to represent the ward in councils. John Pedder, the retiring member of select council, suggested George S. Ewing as a candidate for common council. John Foster was also suggested for common council.

J. G. Smith, Fred Brethauer, Henry E. Huck and John A. McDonald were suggested for school directors. James F. Carey and C. A. McGarey and Josiah Ashland were named for constable. William L. Bond, Sr., was nominated for ward assessor without opposition.

A resolution was adopted indorsing Joseph E. Lewis for city controller. Another resolution was adopted instructing the council nominees to support any bona-fide measure to provide Duquesne Heights with traction facilities. Postmaster Holiday spoke in favor of the resolution.

The result of the Democratic primaries in the Twenty-seventh ward follows: Common council, John Baldauf got 258 votes, Gephart Shaner 214 votes and George Lanz 187 votes, defeating the latter. John R. Carson withdrew. Frank Caldwell and Paul Stock had no opposition for school director. Joseph Hoover, Peter Dulney and James McCabe having withdrawn. Peter Yocum, for constable, and Henry Lehrman, for assessor, had a clear field.

At the Democratic primaries in the Twenty-fourth ward Dr. M. E. O'Brien defeated Hugh Kane for common council. For school director, John Murphy and W. P. Reynolds won over Henry Gestrehr. James Hartz, for constable, had no opposition.

In the Thirty-fourth ward, the Democrats named this ticket: Select council, P. J. Sullivan (no opposition) 82 votes; common council, John Hogge, 182 votes; John Powers, 47 ward assessor, John Madden, 160; William J. Connelly, 62. John J. McAvoy and John Hiland were nominated for school directors, as was James O'Connell for constable. The report was circulated that Sullivan had withdrawn from the contest for select council in favor of John Shenkel, the Republican candidate, but this could not be substantiated.

Tenth Ward Results.

Tenth ward Democratic primaries held yesterday resulted as follows: Common council, Robert Sheenan, 165 votes, and George Cramer, 67; school director, John Carr, 170 votes; Frank Hart, 48. Sheenan is a Flinn Democrat.

David Lewis, candidate for common council, of the Twenty-fifth ward, last night refused to permit the presentation of his name at the suggestion meeting held in the Morse schoolhouse. This action on the part of Lewis created considerable surprise among the payroll men, and after the adjournment of the meeting a proposition never before presented by the machine supporters was made. The offer was to reopen the suggestion meeting to give the friends of Lewis another opportunity to present his name, but this was refused. Lewis will be a candidate on the Citizens' ticket. When the name of Dr. William McCracken, who is a member of the committee of 25, was suggested one of the city employes objected on the grounds that the doctor was an adherent of the Citizens' party, but the chairman refused to put the objection to a vote, fearing it would have been defeated, as the Citizens outnumbered the machine by a large majority.

Successor to Bleichner.

A committee of three was appointed to select a successor to Alderman John G. Bleichner.

George H. Wellinger is the machine choice for common council, but his defeat is already confidentially conceded by the payroll.

The Seventeenth ward Republicans suggested their ticket, and as there is no opposition, no primaries will be held. Common council, M. G. Leslie and William Brand; alderman, Joseph Mitchell; school directors, John Loresch and W. G. Thomas; assessor, Christ Shade; constable, Daniel Wilkie. A resolution binding the members of council to vote for a 15-mill tax levy was adopted. This action was also taken in the machine suggestion meetings in the Twenty-second, Twenty-first and Twenty-sixth wards. The resolution in the Twenty-first ward only binds the vote of Select Councilman J. M. Clark.

This ticket was suggested by the Republicans of the Twenty-sixth ward: Common council, John F. Semmelrock; school directors, Carl Cappel, John Keil, George A. Kambach; assessor, J. W. Reck; constable, H. B. Lindner. Fred Clark.

The Thirty-sixth ward Republicans suggested this ticket: Common council, Charles Carelt; ward assessor, Herman Schuchman; school directors, Arthur M. Fording and John A. Raum; constable, Arthur Fee. Joseph E. Lewis was indorsed for city controller.

Clark Renominated.

This ticket was suggested by the Twenty-first ward Republicans: Select council, James M. Clark; Common council, George W. Hunter and John W. Greist; constable, H. H. Lewis; ward assessor, Joseph A. Tyson; school directors, Lincoln district, Howard B. Oursler and Dawson P. Adams. No other names were suggested in opposition to the candidates.

The nomination for a candidate for alderman was left to a committee composed of Hugh King, Fred Smith and Dr. Cathcart. After the meeting H. H. Lewis instructed Chairman Finley to withdraw him as a candidate for constable.

Republicans of the Twenty-third ward suggested this ticket: Select council, Thomas H. Thorn; common council, Elmer Anderson and Charles C. Keene; school directors, Pearson Barker and John D. Mars; constable, E. H. Collins; assessor, John A. Sergeant. A resolution indorsing Controller Joseph E. Lewis was unanimously passed.

In the Twenty-second ward the Republicans have suggested this ticket: Select council, Franklin P. Booth and James T. Keenan; common council, E. B. Stetler and W. T. Edwards; constable, E. P. Millegan; assessor, Glen McDonald and W. T. Shaw; school directors, Sherrett district, John Sharp, W. T. Fleming and S. T. Penney; Colfax district, John McKim, Alexander Wilson, Louis Beers, Robert Gage and S. M. Barchfeld. A resolution indorsing Controller Joseph E. Lewis was adopted.

Ticket to Be Filled.

The Tenth ward Republicans suggested John T. Schnur for school director and Joseph Bell for ward assessor. A committee consisting of the chairman and the secretaries will fill out the candidates for the rest of the ticket.

Twenty-seventh ward Republicans have named this ticket: Common council, Louis Fredericks; Arthur Gue, John Dingler; school directors, Dr. J. E. Gould, Harry Hopkins, Ernest Rote.

Julius G. Wild, a Republican candidate for common councilman in the Thirty-second ward, issued a statement last night denying that he intended to withdraw.

Delegates to the Democratic city convention in Allegheny were elected yesterday. The convention will be held Tuesday night in Jacksonian hall and nominate a candidate for controller. Frank Suehr is a candidate.

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

DEATH CAUGHT SMITH IN HIS LEAP FOR LIFE

Continued from First Page.

started to fill it with oil from a barrel. On their way they had to pass a large can of gasoline.

In some manner the cork had been removed from the gasoline can and as the men passed by with the lighted lamp the gas rising from the can ignited and a terrific explosion followed.

Set Fire to Building.

The gasoline from the exploded can ran burning over the floor and soon the whole cellar was in a blaze and a fire alarm was turned in.

The members of No. 1 chemical company were first to respond and the blaze was soon under control, having done little damage. The firemen found the three men unconscious and horribly burned in the farthest corner of the cellar.

They were taken to the Homeopathic hospital and late last night both Weston and Fineburg were considered in a very critical condition.

On the way to the fire Charles H. Houlman, a member of No. 2 engine company, was thrown from the engine and had his shoulder dislocated.

FIREMEN BANQUET.

Chemical Company No. 1, Whose Record Is Something to Be Proud of, Celebrates Anniversary.

Chemical Engine Company No. 1, the only fire company of colored men in the city, celebrated its fifth anniversary last night. This company is composed of Capt. B. J. Cauley and six men, and to the credit of the company it can be said that they are the same men which originally composed the company, and not one of them has ever been suspended.

But two hours before the nine-course banquet at the engine house the members of the company had saved three lives in a burning cellar a few squares away from their house. One member of the company has saved three lives, and no company has a better record for efficiency and bravery.

About 35 sat down at the first table. Among them were Chief Humphries and a number of the leading city officials, and the leading colored men of the city. The repast was a bountiful one, and was enjoyed fully as much as the speeches which followed. Chief Humphries and Police Magistrate McKenna told of the origin of the colored company, and spoke many words in praise of the individual members.

Several of the young colored men told of the company being the pride of the race, as it is of the insurance men, as well as the leading downtown merchants, who know that it is always the first company at all of the downtown fires, and the men are apparently fearless of all danger. It was midnight when coffee and cigars were of the past.

LIBRARY FOR COLUMBUS.

Carnegie Offers $150,000 for Central Building, and Hints He Will Give More for Branches.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Andrew Carnegie has promised to give $150,000 for the building of a public library in Columbus, conditional upon the securing of a suitable site and upon the pledge of the city council to appropriate $20,000 or more annually for maintenance.

Mr. Carnegie does not stop with his offer of $150,000, but hints broadly that he will stand ready to give more, after the main building has been erected and equipped, for the establishment of branch libraries in this city.

The record of the two conditions will be easily met, and the city council will at once set aside the sum designated for the support of the new library. The old one costs the city about $12,000 a year and the difference is not great. Several sites are now under consideration, and it is estimated that no more than $75,000 will be necessary for the purchase.

MUSIC FOR THE PIANO

And all other instruments in great variety and at lowest prices at

KLEBER'S,

221-223 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Any person run down by sickness will find that they will gain strength at once by taking the new Electric Sweat Robe treatment given by expert masseurs at treating rooms, 403 Penn avenue.

Alex. Ross Piano Co.

714 Penn Avenue.

Reliable Instruments at Reasonable Prices.

PIANOS For Sale, To Rent, Tuned and Repaired.

1229pusu

THE FIRST STEP TO FORTUNE

is the beginning of a Bank Account. Start it with your house change—if no more to it.

You get enthusiastic when you watch it grow. It always earns 4 per cent. here.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
5124 Penn Avenue, E. E., Pittsburg.

Fine Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing. Pants Pressed 15c.

P. E. ELYENOFF

406 FEDERAL ST. 1122w

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

PAPER ROUTE—One of the best offers ever made to make a nearly county route; $25 per week over all; can be bought for $750 cash.

A. W. MATHESON & Co.,
435 Fourth ave. 1121

REGISTERED drug clerk, with city experience. Kuester Drug Co., Allegheny. 1121

SUPERINTENDENT for progressive growing department store must be thoroughly experienced, good position to right party. Address J 243, The Gazette. 1122

ADVERTISING wanted for department store, must be thoroughly experienced; permanent position with good prospects to competent party. Address J 241, The Gazette. 1122

Only 3 More DAYS.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON WILL TERMINATE NEXT WEDNESDAY.

DON'T WAIT UNTIL TOO LATE—COME WITH OR SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AT ONCE.

This handsome Cut Glass Decanter, filled with Choicest Old Port Wine, given with every Dollar purchase of Wines or Liquors.

Send Us Your Orders.

Don't wait until all are gone. Send or bring your orders promptly. Mail orders shipped same day as received. With $5.00 orders, 5 Bottles of Whiskey and 5 Decanters, or 6 Bottles of Whiskey and 2 Decanters. We pay expressage on $10.00 orders.

Jos. Fleming & Son,

410-412 Market St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Came Too Late For Christmas.

DECORATED

Large Size China Toy Tea Sets

PRICE,

24 pieces, each Set in Wood Box. $1.50, $3.00 and $2.50 according to Grade of Decoration.

J. G. Lauer's Toy House,

620 Liberty Street.

Toys and Games The Year 'Round.

Just a Few of those

Favorite Gas Ranges

to be closed out this week at 50 Per Cent off list prices.

All kinds of gas appliances under priced to close out the department.

The BENTEL CO., Inc.

100-102 SIXTH STREET,
Corner Duquesne Way.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, $4.00
Bridge Work,
Painless Extraction.

ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS,

Fifth, 5th and Wood Sts.

Open Evenings.

A famous New York Hatter makes

Oetting's Hats

Wide brim derbies.

And now it is a broad brim derby that is fashionable.

Of course, it is only now and then that you see a stylish dresser wearing one of these extreme hats, but they are going to be popular, so get one now before everybody is wearing them.

Another stylish hat is the taper crown derby, with a moderate width brim; this is the New York fashion, while the wide brim is a Philadelphia style.

Either style at $3.

Acme hats, $1.75.

More style, more value and more variety now than ever.

OTTO OETTING,

Fifth & Wylie

On Court House Hill.

FLOWER DISPLAY IS PROMISED BY HORTICULTURISTS

Choicests Fruits Also to Be on Exhibition This Week at Bloomsburg.

AGRICULTURISTS TO MEET

State Board Proposes to Discuss Many Topics for Pennsylvania Farmers at Harrisburg—High Price for Cattle Feed a Serious Problem.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 11.—The State Horticultural Association of Pennsylvania expects to make a fine display of specimens of fruits and flowers at its 43d annual meeting in the court house, Bloomsburg, next Tuesday and Wednesday. Special attention will be given at the meeting to the "question box," through which questions relating to horticulture and pertinent kindred topics may be proposed for answer and discussion. The association will be glad to receive as members any who are interested in horticulture, floriculture, fruit growing or market gardening, or who are disposed to encourage the work of the association.

The opening session will be held on Tuesday afternoon. Officers will be elected and reports of special and standing committees received. At Tuesday evening's session an address of welcome will be delivered by Mayor Frank Ikeler of Bloomsburg.

To Discuss Many Topics.

Papers will be read at this session by Prof. John B. Smith, entomologist of the New Jersey experiment station, on "San Jose Scale and Best Methods of Dealing With It," and Herbert Collingwood, editor Rural New Yorker, New York, "How New York Eats Fruit." At Wednesday morning's session papers will be read by John G. Rush, West Willow, "How I Secured a Profitable Apple Crop in 1901." Philip Harris, Cabin Run, "Raspberry Growing for Profit," and Gabriel Hiester, Harrisburg, "Some of the Hindrances to Fruit Culture in Pennsylvania."

At Wednesday afternoon's session memorial papers on Prof. Thomas Meehan of Philadelphia will be read by Josiah Hoopes of West Chester, and Prof. S. B. Heiges of Saxe.

Will Talk on Soil.

Addresses will be made by Prof. George C. Butz, state college, on "Crown Gall and Woolly Aphis," M. Garraban, Kingston, "Soil Fertility and How to Obtain It Most Economically," and Howard G. McGowan, Geigers Mills, "Horticulture as It Relates to Agriculture."

The closing session will be held on Wednesday evening. Addresses will be made by Samuel C. Moon, Morrisville on "Make Home Attractive," and Prof. John Craig, Cornell university, "Orchard Cover Crops." Prof. Craig will illustrate his lecture with stereopticon views. Secretary Hamilton and other officers of the state department of agriculture will attend the meeting and make addresses.

Agriculture Board to Meet.

The state board of agriculture will hold its annual meeting in the supreme court chamber in Harrisburg on January 22 and 23. The election of officers and the admission of new members elected by county agricultural societies entitled to representation on the board will take place at this meeting. The program is being prepared by Secretary of Agriculture Hamilton and will embrace reports by the committees on legislation, cereals and cereal crops, road and road laws, fruit and fruit culture, dairy and dairy products, fertilizers, wool and textile fabrics, live stock, poultry, forests and forestry, apiary and floriculture.

Reports will be presented by the pomologist of the board, Cyrus T. Fox of Reading; chemist, Dr. William Frear, State College; veterinary, Dr. Leonard Pearson, Philadelphia.

Addresses by Officials.

Addresses will also be made by the microscopists and hygienists, Dr. Henry Leffman, Philadelphia, and Prof. C. B. Cochran, West Chester; entomologists, Prof. R. C. Scheidt, Lancaster, and Dr. Henry Skinner, Philadelphia; ornithologist, Prof. William A. Buckhout, State College; meteorologists, E. R. Demain, Harrisburg, and J. L. Heacock, Quakertown; mineralogist, Col. Henry C. Demming; apiarist, Prof. George C. Butts, State College, and geologist, Prof. Isaac A. Harvey, Beech Creek.

Papers will be read by A. G. McGowan of Geigers Mills, on "That Which Pays the Average Farmer"; Dr. M. E. Conrad, West Grove, "The Importance of Dairy Hygiene"; H. V. White, Bloomsburg, "The Art of Living"; W. F. McSparran, Furness, "The Question of Farm Labor"; Prof. George C. Watson, State College, "The Necessity of Better Preparation for Farm Work"; Prof. C. B. Cochran, West Chester, "The Pollution of Domestic Wells," and Prof. H. C. Surface, State College, "The Relation of Birds to Agriculture."

Economy in Feeding Cattle.

The feeding of dairy cows and beef cattle has become a serious problem in Pennsylvania on account of the high price of corn, oats, hay, bran and concentrated foods. The margin between the cost of feeding and the selling price of beef, butter and milk on account of the increased cost of feed is very narrow. Deputy Secretary of Agriculture Martin says, however, that the products all find a ready market at an increased price over previous winters, but not in proportion to the advance in feed stuff.

He believes that the only remedy is to feed with a carefully balanced ration and utilize to the greatest economy such material in feeding as is produced on the farm. Mr. Martin claims that the average Pennsylvania farmer is making more money at present than he has in recent years on account of the active demand at fair cash prices for everything produced on the farm at his home market. Mr. Martin keeps in close touch with the farmer in his travels over the state attending farmers' institutes and says as a rule they are happy and contented.

THE PRESIDENT PROBES SCHLEY CONTROVERSY

Rear Amiral Taylor and Capt. Clark Visit the White House by Order to Talk of the Matter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—President Roosevelt began today a personal investigation into the conduct of Rear Admiral Schley during the war with Spain. In the cabinet room Mr. Roosevelt listened today to Rear Admiral Taylor and Capt. Clark, commanders of the battleships Indiana and Oregon. It is expected that he will talk with other officers who participated in the Santiago campaign.

Rear Admiral Taylor and Capt. Clark were ordered to call by Secretary Long, in compliance with the request of the president. Rear Admiral Taylor is a member of the general board and Capt. Clark is on duty at the League Island navy yard. They met at the navy department this morning and together walked to the White House.

SAVANNAH, GA., Jan. 11.—Admiral Schley held a public reception here this afternoon and received a delegation from Columbus, Ga., inviting him to visit that city.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Jan. 11.—It has been decided to present to Admiral Schley a handsome gold and silver loving cup on the occasion of his visit here, February 5 and 6.

A Husband's Devotion---Bold Work of Highwaymen

ATE ALL HIS MEALS BESIDE WIFE'S GRAVE

AGED MAN'S DEVOTION

He Was Found Unconscious and Badly Frozen in a Cemetery.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WILKESBARRE, PA., Jan. 11.—Such was his devotion to his wife that since her death a year ago Joshua Lamoreaux has eaten all his meals at the side of her grave. There he was found yesterday overcome by the cold and he is now, it is feared, dying at his home. Lamoreaux is 80 years old, and 61 years ago he married Edith Simpson. In all the years of their married life they were never apart longer than four hours. Lamoreaux owned a farm near Cases Mills, and he and his wife worked it together. They had no children, and lived their rather solitary lives with the greatest satisfaction and happiness.

The loss of his wife affected the old gentleman greatly, and for a couple of days after the funeral he wandered about, heedless of all who tried to comfort him. Then he was impressed with the idea that if he was separated from his wife in body he would not be in spirit, and he resolved to keep up the custom of all their 61 years of married life, by taking each of the meals with her, at the side of the grave. This he has done day after day since. He would put up his meal in a basket at his home. The cemetery is half a mile away, but whatever the weather, the old gentleman would walk it. His friends made no objections to this while the weather was pleasant, but as winter came on they tried to dissuade the old man. He would not listen to them, however.

In the bitterest weather of the winter he was too feeble to go three times a day, but he never neglected to go once, and when he could not dine there three times between sunrise and sunset he was very despondent. He had placed a little box at the graveside to sit on while he ate, and, when the snow was on the ground, he shoveled a path to the graveside.

Of late he has become so feeble that it was all he could do to reach the grave, but he would not stay away. Yesterday afternoon someone saw him lying on the mound. He had fainted. He was taken home and it was found that he was partly frozen and very weak. His great age makes it improbable that he will recover.

OHIO BANK SUSPENDS.

Painesville Institution Makes a General Assignment to Avoid a Run.

PAINESVILLE, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The Peoples bank here, of which Dr. H. C. Brainerd of the suspended Euclid Avenue bank of Cleveland is vice president, and C. H. Stewart, director, made a general assignment this morning to Harley Barnes, vice president of the Pioneer Trust Company. The action was brought about by the suspension of the Euclid Avenue Trust and Savings Company of Cleveland, which, it is understood, was the chief correspondent. It is not thought that this bank will be badly crippled, as it numbers among its stockholders the most stable business men of the town.

The directors decided that the course taken was the best, as it would be impossible to stand a run at this time. The news of the Cleveland bank's suspension excited the depositors of the Peoples bank, and a big run was anticipated.

BOUGHT THREE CLAY PLANTS.

Pittsburgh Brokers Are Purchsers of Ohio Factories.

LISBON, O., Jan. 11.—Albert J. Harnack and T. J. Gartner, of the brokerage firm of E. D. Gartner & Co., of Pittsburgh, today bought the plants of the Keystone Fire Clay Company of Lisbon, the Union Fire Clay Company of Coleman and the Furnace Fire Clay Company of Salineville. The purchasers represented themselves merely as brokers in the deal, and it is understod that all three works are to be operated by the same management.

The Keystone works have been idle for some time, but will open under the new management Monday. The other works are to be enlarged to more than double their size.

DOUBLE CAT BORN.

Freak of Two Bodies and Eight Legs Has Lived a Week.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—A cat with eight legs, two bodies and two tails was born on the farm of Christopher Bechman last Sunday and is still alive. Two of the legs are above its shoulders and beneath are two more natural forelegs.

There the body divides and each of the bodies has two hind legs and a tail. The freak is very small and weak and is not expected to live.

Saved Train From Disaster.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Harry Roush, an employe of the Roaring Springs paper mill, while on his way home from work tonight, discovered a broken rail on the Pennsylvania railroad at the big hill above Roaring Springs. Roush immediately began to dance up and down the center of the track waving his coat. The engineer of the Henrietta express took warning from Roush's actions, stopped the train and thus saved a dash over a 50-foot embankment.

Coal Car Builders Strike.

IRWIN, PA., Jan. 11.—The Westmoreland Coal Company introduced an air drill at its car shops for boring holes in timbers, the work formerly being done by hand. The company figured that the saving in time would amount to $7 on each car, and reduced the price of construction by $3.50. The builders would not accept the cut, and struck, 25 men being involved. Their places were filled by other workmen.

Three Burned by Explosion.

SHARON, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—An explosion occurred last night at the Sharon steel works that was felt for miles. Fifty tons of molten pig metal exploded, and three men, Robert Lower of New Castle, William Logan and Joseph Pahine of Sharon were burned painfully, but not fatally. The accident occurred in the pig casting department, and the building was partially wrecked.

Free Delivery for South Sharon.

SHARON, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Information was received in Sharon today that the postoffice department will on Monday issue an order establishing free delivery and a sub-station at South Sharon. The Orchard building, in which the postoffice in Sharon is located, is to be materially enlarged to facilitate the handling of business.

Attorney Sentenced for Perjury.

WOOSTER, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Alfred J. Thomas, for 40 years an attorney at the Wayne county bar, convicted of perjury, was sentenced this afternoon to serve three years in the penitentiary by Judge R. M. Campbell of Ashland, after overruling a motion for a new trial.

MUSIC FOR THE PIANO
And all other instruments in great variety and at lowest prices at
KLEBER'S,
221-223 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Bartlett Range—Quirk Baker—J. C. Bartlett Co., 627-634 Liberty st. 13sywh

BALSAM A REMEDY FOR FORLORN HEARTS

A Patent Medicine Romance Ended in Marriage in Oberlin, O.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LORAIN, O., Jan. 11.—A patent medicine romance ended in the issuance of a marriage license today. Albert Thomson is 70 years of age and practices medicine in Los Angeles, Cal. In his medical work he found that a certain balsam made in Danbury, Conn., was what he wanted, so he wrote to the proprietor of the preparation and gave his indorsement of the balsam. The "proprietor" happened to be a woman, Mrs. Alvira Louise Bennett, a widow and 56 years of age.

A correspondence sprang up and it soon developed they had interests in common, although a space from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans separated them. Photographs were exchanged and Oberlin, O., was agreed upon as the meeting place. He came from across the desert and prairie, she from the east. They found they had made no mistake, and the "balsam" had proved a wonderful remedy. They were married in Oberlin tonight at the home of Mr. Thomson's brother.

PREACHER AND INVENTOR IS DEAD FROM SMALLPOX

Refused to Be Vaccinated and Was Critically Ill When Case Was Reported.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEBANON, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The Rev. Jonas L. Knoll of this city, inventor and manufacturer of washing machines and bicycles, died today at his home of smallpox and kidney trouble. His case attracted attention because of his opposition to vaccination.

He was a lay minister in the United Brethren church, and when his illness was reported to the city authorities some weeks ago he was in a critical condition as a result of his aversion to medical treatment. Because of his opposition to vaccination his daughter was compelled to give up school and graduation this year.

CITY TICKETS NAMED.

Republican Primary Elections Are Held in Harrisburg and Johnstown.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 11.—At the Republican primaries tonight delegates were elected to the city convention to be held Monday night at which the following ticket will be nominated: Mayor, Dr. Samuel H. Hassler; city treasurer, John J. Hargest; city controller, Henry W. Gough; city assessors, Harry E. Oves, Jacob Eckinger and A. B. Tack.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Jan. 11.—The Republican city primaries were held this city tonight. There is every thing to indicate that John Fendrich will be nominated for mayor, Charles H. Wohn for city treasurer and Alexander Wilson for city controller. In the Fifth ward John Rutledge was nominated for alderman after a spirited campaign.

ALTOONA, PA., Jan. 11.—An injunction suit brought in court this afternoon by Chairman D. Edward Butler of the Altoona Republican executive committee prevented that body from organizing tonight at the regular time prescribed for that purpose according to their rules. The contention is over the alleged irregularities of electing certain delegates at the recent primaries. Proceedings were instituted by Butler before Judge Bell to declare that only committeemen whose names were printed on the tickets at the primary election were elected. The judge quashed the indictment, saying it was within the jurisdiction of the election board of return judges to determine whether the committeemen were legally elected. Immediately following the announcement of the verdict Chairman Butler had a bill in equity presented to the court asking that an injunction be issued enjoining 14 alleged illegally elected committeemen from taking part at a scheduled committee meeting this evening.

The injunction was granted, returnable next Thursday.

RURAL DELIVERY STOPPED.

Government Discontinues Service Because of Bad Roads.

WASHINGTON, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The postoffice department at Washington, acting on the report of the local rural inspector, Charles Murphey, has withdrawn part of the rural carriers in South Franklin township, this county. The reason given for the discontinuance of the service was the condition of the roads, which were almost impassable.

The residents along the route were recently notified to keep the roads in a better condition or the service would be withdrawn. They thought that the warning was a bluff, however, and as a result they are walking for their mail. It is claimed that routes in other parts of the county will be discontinued unless the roads are improved.

WAS NOT MURDERED.

Farmer Used Chicken's Blood to Cover Up His Disappearance.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Elmer Harrison, the missing Coitsville farmer who fled from home on the eve of his marriage to Miss Eva Houston, is still missing. To cover his flight he killed a chicken and smeared the blood over his wagon and the lap robe and left the horses tied to a telegraph pole at the side of the road.

This morning the chicken which he killed was found. It was learned that he owed Hiram Carper of Canton $400 and the McCormick Reaper Manufacturing Company $230 for farming machinery.

Explosion Wrecked Oil Tank.

SMITHS FERRY, PA., Jan. 11.—This morning 40 quarts of nitro-glycerin exploded on the Galey oil property near here. The nitro-glycerin was covered over with some blankets, which in some way caught fire. As soon as the men saw that the blankets were on fire they fled, and had gone but a few rods when the explosion occurred, completely destroying a 250-barrel tank and badly damaging the engine house.

Fusion in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 11.—Twenty-three conferees representing the two factions of the Democratic party in this city, the Union party and the Municipal league, met here today to decide the question of fusion on candidates for city solicitor and magistrate, two candidates instead of four for the minor judiciary. A meeting will be held next Tuesday at which the candidates will be named.

To Build a Steel Mill.

SHARON, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Sharpsville is to be the location of a new steel mill. The projectors are S. A. Robinson, Andrew Nickle, W. V. and H. W. Robinson, all of Sharpsville. Application for a state charter will be made February 6 for the concern, which will be known as the Riverside Iron Company. The proposed company controls patents on a new process for making iron and steel.

Woman Indicted for Murder.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Mrs. Barbara Roscanna was today indicted for murder in the first degree. She will be the first woman to stand trial for the charge in this county. She is charged with murdering her daughter and throwing the body in a pool, where it was afterward found.

Barrel Heroine Stranded.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Miss Anna Edson Taylor, who says that on October 24, 1901, she went over Niagara Falls in a barrel, asked the mayor today for a charity pass to Lyons, N. Y. She was stranded here.

HIGHWAYMEN SNATCH $1,400 FROM A WOMAN

ON HER WAY TO A BANK

Took Satchel from Her Hand and Disappeared in the Darkness.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MARTINS FERRY, O., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Ralph Gehring, wife of a saloonist, lost $1,400 in a daring highway robbery this morning. The money was in a satchel which she carried in her hand, and represented the receipts of a very busy day, together with a number of small sums left with Mr. Gehring by workingmen, to deposit in bank for them.

Mrs. Gehring was on her way to the savings bank, and had started walking briskly to catch an approaching street car, when two men stepped up behind her and snatching the satchel, disappeared in the darkness. Both were masked and Mrs. Gehring cannot give an accurate description either.

Recent robberies have terrified the people and they are clamoring for adequate police protection.

CROWDING THE HOSPITALS.

Smallpox Epidemic Seems to Be Increasing in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The outbreak of smallpox in Philadelphia is increasing, the records of the board of health showing that for the week ending at noon today 131 new cases of the disease were reported. This is the largest number of cases reported in a similar period since the disease first made its appearance in this city, the next highest being three weeks ago, when they numbered 125. The deaths from this cause during the week numbered 15, which is a decrease of one as compared with those of last week.

It is said present conditions have so overcrowded the municipal hospital that the authorities are unable to take care of any more patients. The bureau of health denies this, however. There are now 478 cases of smallpox in the city.

FATAL OILER EXPLOSION.

One Man Killed and Six Seriously Injured in West Virginia.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—News reached this city today from the interior of the county of a disastrous boiler explosion at Peter Shaffer's saw and grist mill, demolishing the mill house and killing the son of the owner and injuring six men, several perhaps fatally.

The dead man is John Shaffer, killed by flying timbers, and the injured are Paul Shaffer, father of Peter Shaffer, fatally scalded; Peter Shaffer, jaw broken; Joseph Everett and George Shaffer, sons of Peter Shaffer, scalded and badly cut and bruised, and John Hayne, badly scalded.

BERTHS ON COLLIERS.

They Will Be Given by Preference to Graduates of the School-ship Saratoga.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11.—Secretary Long of the navy department has notified the Pennsylvania Nautical school that hereafter graduates of the school ship Saratoga will be given preference for positions as quartermaster on United States colliers.

The government proposes to make this collier service the nucleus of a new national naval reserve, which may be drawn upon in the event of war.

Heavy Fall of Snow.

CORRY, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The heaviest snowstorm of the winter is raging in this section tonight, with no signs of abatement. All day it has come down. Commencing at Glendon, Crawford county, the storm area extends to Mayville, Chautauqua county, N. Y. The relief plows on the Chautauqua division of the Pennsylvania are running, and all trains have two locomotives.

Woman Sentenced for Shooting.

YORK, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Katherine Ness, who shot Contractor Horace Epply four times, was sentenced here today by Judge Bittenger to three years and nine months in the Eastern penitentiary. Miss Ness already shows the effects of prison life and may not live out her sentence.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

KENT, O.—Jack Gilmer, an Erie freight conductor, who was injured in falling from a caboose here, died at Ashland yesterday.

WARREN, O.—The trustees of the Warren Methodist Episcopal association have decided to begin at once preparations for a new building, to cost $40,000.

CHARLESTON, W. VA.—W. S. Coleman, a car inspector of the Kanawha & Michigan railroad, was killed by a yard engine a short distance above this city.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—The Youngstown & Sharon electric railway yesterday began operating cars on a regular schedule between Central square in this city and Sharon.

WARREN, O.—For the big citeddfod in April officers have been elected as follows: Chairman, J. Jones; corresponding secretary, J. D. Jones; treasurer, Thomas A. Davis.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—Mrs. Patrick Flinn was fatally burned by a blaze in her home that set fire to the bedclothing. Her husband sustained serious burns in extinguishing the fire.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA.—Ward Woods, one of the old citizens of this place, while going home from a party last night, fell into Mahoning creek and was drowned. He leaves a widow and several children.

ALLIANCE, O.—W. A. McCord, aged 22 years, of Cleveland, a brakeman on the Cleveland & Pittsburgh railroad, was killed between a car and the depot platform at Atwater station yesterday.

BEAVER, PA.—Prof. Wilbur G. Compper of Beaver college has been elected president of Scio college, at Scio, O. It was announced, however, that he would not accept, and will stay in the college here.

BURGETTSTOWN, PA.—The Rev. Leroy W. Warren has accepted the call to the First Presbyterian church here, and as soon as his congregation at Lagrange, Ind., release him, will enter on his work here.

CADIZ, O.—Martin Baker, a prominent farmer, committed suicide by hanging last evening. The guardianship of a deaf and dumb sister had recently been denied him, and it is thought this caused him to become demented.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O.—The new Carnegie library is so near completion that it will probably be dedicated in March. The directors have elected Miss Gertrude A. Baker of Mt. Vernon, librarian, and William Street of this city, janitor.

AKRON, O.—Clarence C. Carlton of this city won the prize at the annual oratorical contest of Buchtel college students Friday night. His subject was "The Machine and the Man," and he will represent the college at the state contest in this city February 20.

Parisians Living Longer.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Fewer Parisians are dying, and the Pompes Funebres is threatened with bankruptcy. Last year's takings decreased $80,000, there being 2,500 fewer deaths. There were only 100 funerals last Saturday, the average is 200.

The Liver is Seldom Healthy

While coffee is the daily drink.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND POSTUM.

Largest Exclusive Shoe Establishment West of New York City

Two Locations—Market Street and Smithfield St. Four Stores at each.

W. M. LAIRD CO.

JANUARY SHOE SALE

OVER==$250,000==WORTH

of dependable, up to date Footwear at less than cost of Leather and making. By Actual Inventory January 1st, our stock

OF $179,684.42 WORTH

of fine Shoes together with

$75,000 WORTH

of additional new goods which manufacturers have asked us to unload quickly—saving purchasers

A Fourth--A Third--or a Half

One Great Leading Feature

Of this sale will be the enormous lines of Fine, Substantial Shoes, in New and Up-to-date styles at $1.00 and $1.25 a Pair.

This lot includes hundreds of pairs of
Women's Shoes, worth $2.00, at ..... $1.00 and $1.25
Men's Shoes, worth $2.00, at ..... $1.00 and $1.25
Boys' Shoes, worth $2.00, at ..... $1.00 and $1.25
Misses' Shoes, worth $2.00, at ..... $1.00 and $1.25

Every foot can be fitted here and you never saw such value for the money before.

Mens Patent Leather Shoes

1,150 Pairs Regular $2.50 and $3.00 Goods Cut for this Sale to..$1.50 a Pair

Every Pair of these Patent Leathers Warranted—and a New Pair for them if they break through.

Twenty-Two Styles Mens Shoes

Worth $2.75 and $3.00 a Pair. All new and Stylish Shapes in Vici Kid, Box Calf and Enamel Leathers, have been Marked Down to....$1.95 a Pair

These goods have Heavy Double Soles, Extension Edges and are better than the average $2.50 Shoe sold in ordinary stores.

Sixteen Styles Mens Shoes

The sort you see sold as extra values every place at $3.50, have been reduced for Clearance purposes to ..... $1.50 a Pair

They have Best Double Oak Soles, with Extension Edges, Goodyear Welts, and in Box Calf, Enamel and Vici Kid—New and Stylish.

Eleven Styles Womens Shoes

In regular $3.00 grades, including Patent and Enamel Leathers, Box Calf and Vici Kids, have been reduced that you save $1.10 on each Pair, bought now at.....$1.90 a Pair

All sizes and widths here and we urge the women to carefully inspect these Shoes. They are exceptional values.

Boys and Girls Winter Shoes

Here's an opportune time for savings. For School or Dress Wear the advantages here offered will prompt the buyer for the family to purchase several pairs instead of one all round.

3000 Pairs Boys

Vici Kid, Box Calf, Enamel and Patent Leather Shoes, in new snappy styles, with Heavy Double Soles—heavily underpriced at $1.00, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50

2800 Pairs Girls Shoes

In Fine Kids, Box Calf, Patent and Enamel Leathers—all new dressy shapes, all sizes, and widths and all underpriced at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50.

Childrens Shoes

Big savings on little Shoes. Thousands of pairs of fine Kid, Calf, Patent and Enamel Leather Shoes for the small fry, at the following reduced prices.

50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25.

Infants Shoes

In all colors and Black Kid—plain and fancy styles

at 15c, 25c, 35c, 45c.

Another Great Surprise

Develops in the Rubber Department. The most Seasonable Goods in the Trade, and yet the prices cut with everything else.

All Misses and Children's Warm Lined Alaskas at.....45c a Pair
Women's Warm Lined Alaskas and Arctics Marked to sell at.....95c a Pair
Men's Warm Lined Arctics, Marked to sell at.....95c a Pair
These prices represent just One-Half the Actual Value of the above Goods.

Rubber Shoes and Gum Boots

Away Down in Price—so low that 'twill pay to buy two or three pairs now, when the opportunity offers.

Children's Rubbers selling at...15c a Pair
Children's Storm Rubbers at....25c a Pair
Misses Rubbers at.....25c a Pair
Misses Storm Rubbers at.....25c a Pair
Women's Rubbers at.....25c a Pair
Women's Storm Rubbers at....35c a Pair
Children's Gum Boots.....95c a Pair
Misses Gum Boots.....95c a Pair
Women's Gum Boots..95c and $1.25 a Pair
Boys' Gum Boots..$1.75 and $2.00 a Pair
Men's Gum Boots..$1.95 and $2.50 a Pair
Men's Felt Boots....$1.50 and $2.00 a Pair
Men's Perfection Overs..$1.50, $2.00 a Pair

Women's Felt Congress Gaiters .....75c and $1.00
Women's Felt Balmorals...75c and $1.00
Women's Quilted Satin Juliets .....75c and $1.00
Women's Boudoir Slippers..25c and 39c
Men's Velvet Embroidered and Leather Slippers 35c and 39c, and up to.....75c and $1.00

Mens Fine Slippers

In all Popular Shapes and in all kinds of Leathers, including Goat, Monkey, Alligator, Kid, etc., at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, each price showing heavy reductions from the regular Holiday prices.

Womens Evening Slippers

One, Two and Three-strap goods in Fine Kids and Patent Leathers.

All $1.50 Grades Cut to..... $1.00
All $2.00 Grades Cut to..... $1.50
All $3.00 Grades Cut to..... $2.00
All $4.00 Grades Cut to..... $2.90

Mens Fine Custom-Made Shoes

Finest Patent Leather, Vici Kids, Enamel Leather and Box Calf, Regular $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 Goods—All the Newest Points of Dress, Street or Business Style, fully brought out, cut to.....$3.50 a Pair

Womens Fine Dress Shoes

In Ideal Kid, Patent Leather and Vici Kid in all New Shapes, Double Flexible Soles, Military, Cuban or French Heels, regular $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 stock, cut to.....$3.50 a Pair

Eighteen Styles Mens Shoes

Reduced from our regular $4.00 and $5.00 lines, and representing the best goods made for street, dress or general wear, and now selling at $2.90 a Pair.

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FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 12, 1902.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is four cents.

Better Fire Protection.

Steps were taken yesterday as a result of a conference of the insurance men with Recorder Brown and public safety officials, to increase the supply of water in the downtown district and to otherwise make it more available for fire fighting. Incidentally the recorder made reference to the quality of the water supplied to the South Side by the Monongahela Water Company, and used expressions concerning it that may have a bearing on the warm political contests in the South Side wards. But as reform of the South Side supply by the city is a matter for the somewhat remote future the recorder's remarks may be dismissed from consideration, while the program for improvement in the business section of the city is unequivocally commended. The present lack has been brought home to the pocketbooks of property owners through the raising of fire rates by insurance companies, and it is promised that the increase will be taken off as soon as the proposed improvements are made. It goes without saying that these improvements should have been made long ago, and probably would have been made had those in control of municipal affairs devoted less time to politics and more to the real business of municipal government. The owners of property suffer because of this, and the insurance companies have not been gainers. If the taxpayers had paid more attention to the selection of their agents who spend the money raised by taxation they might now be paying less for fire protection and no more for the administration of city affairs. By remembering this for future use they may save money. That aside, the improvements agreed on are welcome. They will come later than they should have come, but when they do come they will afford a large measure of relief.

A Respite for the Biddles.

Gov. Stone has again disagreeably surprised the people of Pittsburgh, this time by granting a respite to the Biddle brothers, under sentence of death for a coldblooded murder. As no good purpose can be served, so far as the interests of justice are concerned, by postponing the hanging of these desperadoes, the motive of the chief executive of the state is incomprehensible. The Biddles committed an atrocious crime when they added murder to burglary; they were fairly tried and fairly convicted, the action in the lower court was sustained when an appeal was taken to the supreme court.

Another disquieting feature of the affair is the announcement that the cases of the Biddles are to be brought before the board of pardons, when an effort will be made to have the sentences commuted to life imprisonment. In view of recent unusual exercises of the power vested in the board there is well-grounded fear of another miscarriage of justice, for such would be the extension of clemency to the murderers of a respected resident of Pittsburgh. There has been far too much commutation, and there have been far too many second degree verdicts for the good of the law-abiding people of this city and this state, especially at a time when there is a popular demand for swift and stern justice.

Last Year's Building Record.

An enormous amount of capital was put into buildings in this country during the year just closed. The year 1900 was an excellent building year, but 1901 shows large increases, both in the number of buildings erected and in the total cost of new operations. Reports collected by the technical journals show that an increase in building operations, while varying in percentage in the different cities, is general over the whole country. Men do not build in hard times. It is only in prosperous periods that there is the demand for the erection of buildings that impels capitalists to invest in structural iron, stone, brick and wood. The growing records of building operations, therefore, are indicative of widespread prosperity. It is gratifying to learn from the tables now available that Pittsburgh occupies a position well up toward the top of the list. The census of 1900 places this city eleventh in population among the great cities of the United States, but it was fourth in the cost of new buildings erected last year. Only New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, each with population vastly in excess of our own, spent more money than Pittsburgh for new buildings. St. Louis has the largest percentage of increase in the value of new buildings over the previous year, but the permits for that city aggregated only $12,000,000. Pittsburgh's new buildings are estimated to have cost $19,500,000, a sum considerably in excess of the value of the new buildings erected in Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland, Buffalo, San Francisco or Cincinnati, all of which cities reported a larger population in the census of 1900.

Misdirected Ambitions.

There is no finer sentiment in literature than Emerson's injunction, "Hitch your wagon to a star." The possession of honest ambition is a foundation stone of success in life, but like every other great truth the Emerson dictum has two sides to it. Ambition that leads us to overlook the smaller duties and possibilities of life is misdirected and likely to end in failure and humiliation. Some of our "wagons" were never made to be hitched to stars, and a failure to recognize this truth has brought grief to many a man and woman who might otherwise have been exceedingly useful in serving an humbler sphere and fulfilling well the smaller duties which fell to their lot. The desire to be great and to do great things is a perfectly laudable one, but along with it should be a sensible recognition of the importance of doing first and doing well the duty nearest us. Living always in a realm of exalted ambition in which we imagine ourselves accomplishing great deeds leaves us small disposition to do the little things that necessarily form the major part of most human lives, no matter how favorably situated.

This is peculiarly an age of great achievement. In every sphere of human activity new discoveries are being heralded, and men seemingly by one bound spring from obscurity into wealth and prominence. The examples of this kind are so many and so dazzling that it is no wonder that young men and women cherish as never before dreams of sudden wealth and greatness. Individual efficiency in the performance of routine duties is thus discounted and a perverted opinion cultivated as to the true elements of success in life. The fame that is won and the fortunes that men accumulate blind us to the fact that behind all this display of success lie years of unremitting toil and self-sacrifice.

One sows and another enters in and gathers the fruit. We see the reaping and fail to see the sowing, which may have been accomplished amid tears and pain.

Be ambitious, but let it be the ambition to do right and to do well the duty that lies immediately before you. Men love us, esteem us, for what we are, not for what we may become. It was the man who split rails well who afterward turned a nation into paths of freedom. It was the man who did faithfully the poor work of hide tanning who afterward stood higher than a throne. If the youth of the land could only be brought to understand that what is most needed today is not men of great achievement or mighty heroes of fame, but honest, faithful performers of the small tasks of life, ambition would again find its rightful place in the regulation of conduct.

Senator Mason and the Farmers.

In its effort to make life worth living in the rural districts the government at Washington has been devising plans to deliver mail daily at the granges' front gate. Now we have Senator Mason's word for it that a large part of this sedulous anxiety for the farmer has been wasted. Mr. Mason says: "This rural free delivery is not such a popular thing as some people seem to imagine," and he further says he has documents to prove his statement. His constituents on the prairies of Illinois, as he tells it, want their country postoffices back, with the necessity for going after the mail that gives them the opportunity of meeting their fellow farmers to discuss the affairs of the universe, growl about the weather and criticise the government. Senator Mason, therefore, declares he is in favor of curtailing the rural delivery or abolishing it. All right. If the farmers are not pleased with mails at their front gate, let the work be stopped. But we don't think Senator Mason knows it all. Rural free delivery routes are established in answer to a demand for them expressed in petitions. The petitions tell the story. If any farmers want to meet other farmers and talk things over they are not estopped by the establishment of rural routes. They can meet and discuss just the same.

The Dreibund.

In the course of a speech in the reichstag on Thursday Chancellor von Buelow stated that the dreibund had less significance than formerly. "We can regard," he continued, "the further development of affairs with all the more tranquility because the situation today is essentially different from that of 1887," when the triple alliance was founded by Prince Bismarck, Count Andrassy and Signor Crispi. The situation is essentially changed for Germany, but it practically remains the same for Austria and Italy. The German army has grown large in numbers, more powerful, more mobile and if that were possible, more centralized and effective. Since the Emperor William came to the throne he has more than doubled the fleet and probably quadrupled its efficiency. The relations of the empire with France, if not cordial, are comparatively friendly, while the interests of Germany and Russia in Europe are not strained. It is indubitably a fact that the dreibund threw France into the arms of Russia and that to a certain extent its continued existence retains her there. Autocratic Russia is not so enamored of her alliance with France as the republic is.

The kaiser probably sees that Austria is too distracted and Italy too weak to be held by him as efficient allies. He is under no delusion, nor was Bismarck, of the futility of the dreibund a few years after Russia's enmity toward Germany subsided. But while Bismarck remained ostensibly the most perfervid champion of the triple alliance, secretly he entered into another with the late Czar Alexander II. So far as Germany is concerned the dreibund may have served its purpose, and her time may have come to cut loose from it, but how about Austria and Italy? It will be interesting in the event of the actual dissolution of the dreibund to note the manner of the readjustment of the European balance.

What Shall We Call It.

Wireless telegraph has progressed far enough to make it desirable to get a name for the message transmitted from one place to another with no visible means of conveyance. The officers of the signal service and of the navy department are looking for a short word, neat and not gaudy, to serve the purpose. They wish to compress into tabloid form the idea embodied in the definition: "A message transmitted by wireless telegraph." The word telegram won't do, because that ought to be applied exclusively, in the future as in the past, to a wired message. Several suggestions have been made, among them "aerogram," "atmospherogram," and "etherogram." It is said that the first of the three finds most favor with the signal service, and it is thought that constant use would soon trim the trisyllable down to airgram.

Although the word "telegram" is the accepted name of a telegraphed message, not everybody uses that term. "I wired you," "Send me a wire" and "Wire me" are common expressions. It is likely that the terse word "wire" will grow into more extended use, and that an "atmospherogram" will become simply a "wireless" in common speech.

It is interesting to recall that the word "telegram" had to fight for a place in the English language. Hellenists objected to it as an anomalous formation, and to this objection Owen Meredith refers in the lines—

"Ere a cable went under the hoary Atlantic,
Or the word telegram drove grammarians frantic."

Henry Phipps has established a cash prize for pupils in the First ward schools of Allegheny. Mr. Phipps' idea is to award a number of cash or book prizes among the pupils who show themselves adept and interested interpreters of standard English literature. The older pupils will be examined and exercised in essays and recitations selected for them by their teachers, while the younger pupils will have subjects provided for them suited to their age and attainments. We believe Mr. Phipps' experiment to be an excellent one. That it will be popular among pupils and teachers there is no question.

While the Philadelphia Inquirer is urging Attorney General Elkin for governor as "a self-made man," will it look through the list of those who have been mentioned for the Republican nomination for governor and point out the ones who are not of the self-made variety, and well made at that? It is to Mr. Elkin's credit that he is the architect of his own fortunes, but he has not a monopoly of the business. Stone, too, is a self-made man, and his postscript there is every reason to believe, was also entirely of his own making.

Senator Flinn's speech deserves careful reading. He has a knack of starting fruitful subjects of discussion. Not long ago his voluble activity brought out some interesting facts about the way the protection of vice has flourished in Pittsburgh. In now bringing up the subject of the value of municipal franchises he has probably struck the keynote of the campaign. Let us hope that his friends won't shut him off just as he begins to spout out useful information.

People in the burglary line of business have no reason to complain of any lack of encouragement in this section. They have a hospitable trade center in Allegheny, and if by one of those mishaps to which every business is liable, they happen to kill somebody in carrying on their industry, they receive all possible consideration and every facility for escape which official discretion can command.

The Clarion Republican is mistaken when it says The Gazette "suggests Sibley as a possible candidate." The "suggestion" came from friends of Mr. Sibley in Northwestern Pennsylvania, and The Gazette printed the news, just as it printed Mr. Durham's sink-or-swim declaration for Elkin.

Gov. Stone is the protector of the Allegheny city administration, and there are more thieves, pickpockets and burglars in Allegheny than in any other city of the size in the United States. This element will doubtless feel more kindly to him now that he has granted a respite to the Biddles.

Kentucky Democratic legislators showed respect for enlightened public sentiment when they refused by a large majority to indorse Judge Cantrill for the United States senate.

The men who furnish the Miss Stone release rumors are every bit as active and considerably more imaginative than was that old Mole St. Nicholas liar.

Kentucky seems to regard "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in pretty much the same light that Chicago looks upon grand opera.

It would be, indeed, an unfair enemy of England who would hold that country responsible for the Austin brand of poetry.

The Fourth ward suggestion matter is now before the court and the white light of publicity will soon do the rest.

The revolution in Paraguay was the usual one-act variety with lime light and bouffe trimmings.

Justice travels by the old stage coach route, while crime is the owner of an automobile.

THE GAZITTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

PARTINGS

By the Rev. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH, D. D.

"And all that generation were gathered unto their fathers."—Judges II:10.

The gates of heaven can never be closed, for every instant of time is released and glad souls from some part of the earth's surface crosses the golden threshold and finds rest. The air is filled with our good-byes and the welcome of angels, and if we hear the one but rarely the other it is because our faith is weak and our ears are dull. We are apt to forget when some dear heart leaves us that if there is sorrow in our homes there is great rejoicing in the upper zones.

After the weariness and pain of a long illness, heaven is what a safe anchorage is to a storm-tossed vessel. The very heaves a sigh of relief that its struggle is over and it can rest quietly on the bosom of the calm waters which are landlocked that it has nothing to fear. It has done brave battle with wind and sea, has perhaps been taxed to the very most to hold its course, but the rattle of the anchor chains means that the victory has been won, and that sunshine and blue skies are to be the reward of its brave efforts. So the soul, hampered and handicapped by some insolent and aggressive disease, becomes resigned to separation from the body and finds in another world the peace and freedom which were denied in this. It hesitates possibly as it approaches the end, because it is a strange experience through which it is about to pass, but when the crisis is over and it soars to realms unknown, in company of those whom the Father has sent to see it safely in its way it is like the traveler who suddenly emerges from a multitude of dangers and hardships and finds himself in the embrace of old friends.

That we should mourn is both natural and proper. That we should robe ourselves in heavy black, as though the sun and God Himself had been blotted out, is, from the standpoint of a cheerful faith, little short of a crime. Death, if we think aright, is a release from the burdens which we have borne for years and entrance into a realm of larger opportunity. Many a man has come to his best self only after he has left the churchyard behind him. If our religion is worth anything it shows itself in the temper in which we face separation. We may think of ourselves, of our personal loss, in which case selfishness is the chief characteristic of our grief, or we may think of the departed and beneath our tears cherish the glad belief that he has found at last the rest which his early life refused to give. The true view of the situation is that which our Christianity furnishes—sorrow which cannot be repressed, with rejoicing that there is another life, and that he is in a better home than earth can afford.

It seems to me that a religion which keeps us company until we reach the edge of the grave and then abruptly leaves us has little practical value. I would as lief never have met it as to be compelled to part with it in that supreme moment. To shrug its shoulders when we ask about the future and have nothing to say shows plainly enough that it is not the kind of religion the soul craves. The Christ, at such a time, shines like a star on a winter night. He grows greater of stature and calmer of spirit as He approaches Calvary. But He is grandest at the last, and when we go to the tomb to pay our last tribute He is not there. He mastered death, and if we wish to see Him we must look up—not down. We must needs listen when such a preacher preaches. We have lost dear ones and wonder where they have gone. Our eyes are dim with tears, but despair changes to hope as the air vibrates with the words: "Let not your heart be troubled." Our hearts are not only troubled, but broken, if death is death; but when He tells us that death is life, that earth is the threshold of heaven, our whole outlook is changed. There is good cheer everywhere, for the end of this life is only the beginning of a better life. We step up when we approach the grave.

And they who have gone may be nearer to us and more helpful than when we and they were under the same roof. Unseen presences are in every household. To realize this is to have a clear sky above us. One lives above the clouds when he has this faith. Think of the other world as home, therefore; of this world as a simple bivouac, and the whole aspect of things will be brightened. They have gone, but we shall go, too, in good time, and when we meet again, as we certainly shall, we can put our hands on our hearts and say: Life has been beautiful, death has come as a service, and heaven is our permanent abiding place.

FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

BY ERASMUS WILSON.

"Isn't it funny?"
"What is?"
"Why everything."
"Yes, isn't it."

And then they laughed, or giggled, "real hard." Of course they were only high school girls, and couldn't be expected to talk like Vassar girls, or anybody, or even like young women.

And yet their conversation wasn't as senseless as some that may be heard in society almost any day.

With nothing of special interest bore their minds they found themselves confronted by the great mystery of existence, and the exuberance of the young spirit compelled them to think out loud. The scholarly looking gentleman who sat opposite evidently thought the very giddy, if not downright silly, if he misunderstood them.

There is a time in the life of everyone when everything seems to be funny—that is, odd, queer, and strange. Where did it come from? What is it here for, and what makes it do it? are questions that are continually bobbing up before the youthful mind. Children, as you may know, are mostly animated interrogation points, and some of them continue long in the interrogation state, seeming never to be able to get beyond it.

It has been said that wise men and fools are forever asking questions. The wise man asks, presumably, for information. But why does the fool ask? Maybe some wise man will answer.

Everything Is Funny.

Everything is funny in the world except the funny man.

You may think that is funny, and so it is as to the mere fact, but not as to the man himself. He isn't a bit funny, and he never can clearly understand why he is thought to be funny. To him life is serious—too serious for comfort. He sees things from a different point of view, hears as from a long distance and feels the very opposite of what you think you would feel were you in his place.

It is this that makes him appear funny to you.

You can, or at least you may, imagine how very odd any one would appear in midwinter costume on a hot midsummer day. Or, how different a description of the same object by persons viewing it from different sides. A description of the side from which you had always viewed it might have a passing interest, but from one who had seen it only from another side it would be both fresh and entertaining, and possibly funny.

It is not what the funny man sees that is funny, but the way he says it appears to him.

Hardly two persons are exactly alike, or hear alike, or understand alike. That which appears lovely to you may be disagreeable to another who is your equal in point of intelligence. You may shy at things along life's way that delight others.

Possibly you have had a friend come to you with a tale of woe, and weepingly tell it, which would positively amuse you, for when you had come across the same thing you had seen it from the other and brighter side, which made her description seem perfectly ridiculous.

On the Wrong Side.

The fellow who thinks he is funny is usually mistaken. Things appear to him much as they do to the average individual, but he tries to twist into fantastic shapes. To this he is rarely successful, for instead of twisting the facts he twists himself until he looks more like a monkey than a brightly intellectual being.

The greater the humorist the sadder and more serious the man. The more famous jesters have all been noted for melancholy dispositions. Comedians who have made names that will live have been, and are now, almost without exception, serious and secate, with a tendency to melancholy.

Humorists are not liars. To be successful they must be truthful. Can you recall a successful humorist whose stock in trade consisted wholly, or malaly of lies?

Were not the pertinent truths uttered by Josh Billings the humorous features of his lectures?

Are not the simple truths daintily framed in tender words by Bill Nye the ones you remember, and that will live?

But, as a rule, humorists are not funny fellows. They aim to entertain rather than to tickle, to excite lasting good feeling rather than momentary hilarity.

Not Too Funny.

Our school girl didn't use the word funny in the sense of something that would make her laugh, but rather something that appears odd, or that she couldn't understand. She would have used a more fitting word if she had known one. In fact she didn't know what she wanted to say, so she said it was funny. And she doesn't know now just what she wanted to say, and were she to attempt to express herself again she would use the word funny.

But after awhile, if she wants to know, she will begin to see things more clearly, and fitting words will come to her almost without bidding. But if she don't want to know, and to understand, and to enjoy, she will go on saying things are funny—only funny—when they are really great truths, and beautiful, and helpful.

For a while she will think it is awful funny to marry, and how funny it will be to have a home of her own, and to do as she pleases, and not have to ask permission to stay out late, or to go shopping, nor anything.

But will it be funny to her then?

Hardly, for she will understand, or at least partly comprehend the things which seem only funny now.

And is it not well for her that she sees things as she does? and that she laughs at troubles over which she will weep after a while? and that the future is filled only with promises of pleasure and enjoyment?

If only she can keep her future full of such promises, her life will be worth living. And why not keep it so? If she loved her rag babies should she not love her flesh and blood babies all the more? If her playhouse was a palace, and her boy playmate a king, may not her real home be as comfortable as a palace, and her helpmate the peer of any king?

Of course she will have to be taught that real babies are of far greater value than rag ones, and that they require more careful attention, and that her love for them must be more enduring. As one by one her toys change from mere playthings to real work things, she will have to be impressed with the fact that these are "for ures," and that they will yield pleasure only according to the energy she may devote to their care. In this way the transition from girlhood to womanhood may be effects with the best possible results.

And after awhile she will look back upon the times when the future was merely a great conglomeration of funny things. Nor will it be strange if she again exclaims: "Isn't it funny—everything away back there when I was a girl."

Yes, indeed! It is funny—everything is funny, but not too funny, save what is foolish, and for them there is nothing real, nor can they expect future events to be real—only pleasantly funny.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Edward Jenkins.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Jan. 11.—Edward Jenkins of Mount Savage, this county, a Cumberland & Pennsylvania employe, died yesterday at Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore. He was a native of West Virginia and a daring confederate soldier, who assisted Gen. J. E. B. Stuart to an ambulance when mortally wounded at Yellow Tavern. In a cavalry engagement at Brandy Station he helped to extricate Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who fell with his horse. He was special vidette for Fitzhugh Lee during the battle of the Wilderness, and was officer of the day at Martinsburg when the confederates captured the locomotives and hauled them over the pike to Winchester. He was first lieutenant of the company of Virginia militia that was on guard at the execution of John Brown. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon.

Prof. P. H. O'Brien.

Prof. P. H. O'Brien, well known in educational circles in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, died Friday at his home No. 221 West End Avenue, Allegheny, after a short illness. Prof. O'Brien was born in Millsboro, 58 years ago. He attended the public schools. He was principal of the Grafton, W. Va., schools for nine years and principal of the Ninth ward schools, Allegheny, for three years. For the past seven years he was manager of the Pittsburgh branch of the United States Life Insurance Company. He served during the civil war. He is survived by two sons and one daughter, J. W. and J. B. O'Brien, and Mrs. W. E. Pearson of Allegheny.

Mrs. Mary Hudspetle.

SHARON, Pa., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Mary Hudspetle died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Munro, No. 25 Russell avenue, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the cause of death being bronchitis, from which she had been suffering for some time. She was 78 years old, and leaves three daughters—Mrs. Mary Munro of this city, Mrs. W. H. Deller of Sharpsville and Mrs. Belle Stewart of Pittsburgh.

James F. McBride.

James F. McBride, aged 42 years, a well-known attache of the circulating department of The Pittsburgh Gazette, died yesterday afternoon at his residence, 917 Monitor street, Allegheny, after a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. McBride was born in Kentucky, but for the past eight years had resided in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. He is survived by his widow and two children, a boy 14 years, and a girl of 10.

James P. Kelly.

James P. Kelly, aged 37 years, died last night at the home of his niece, Mrs. George Egan, No. 1008 Vickroy street, after an illness of two weeks. Mr. Kelly was born and reared in Pittsburgh, and for a number of years had been connected with the stereotyping department of the Dispatch. He is survived by his wife and several children.

Amos C. Hall.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Amos C. Hall of Hinckley, Oneida county, died at the Ten Eyck hotel last night. He was president of the Forest Pest Lumber Company, and was largely interested in the industrial development of the entire Adirondack region. He was considered the best authority on Adirondack lands, values and titles.

Joel Lewis, Jr.

Joel Lewis, Jr., aged 21 years, son of Capt. Joel Lewis, the well-known riverman, died at his home in Camden, above McKeesport, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

Obituary Notes.

James Brown, a well-known carpenter of Allegheny, is dead at his home, No. 808 Sandusky street, Allegheny, of pneumonia.

Miss Mary W. Darle, aged 75 years, died yesterday evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edwin Johnson, No. 1808 Reliance street, Allegheny.

William J. Markham, aged 25 years, is dead at his residence, No. 5905 Carnegie avenue. He was a member of St. Kieran's Roman Catholic church.

Mrs. Linda Sayers died yesterday at her residence, No. 108 Arch street, Allegheny. She was a member of the North Avenue Methodist Episcopal church.

Four Were Arrested.

Martin Schaill of 42 Penn avenue, Michael Kelly, of 214 Walnut street, Frank Miller of Fifty-first street, and Thomas Burns of Philadelphia were arrested in a Carson street saloon last night on a suspicious charge and locked up in the Twenty-eighth ward police station. Peter Powell of 2427 Harrison alley and the Burns fellow tried to rob him. Powell was arrested for disorderly conduct.

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

AMERICAN AMBITION.

Invasion East and West the Order of the Day—All Things Sacred to Fall Into the Clutches of Commercialism. Some Possibilities.

By PHELIM M'BRIDE.

It was probably a philosophic scientist who figured out that "there is nothing new under the sun." Well, if that philosopher waits for a while he will draw in his pronunciamento and send out another to the effect that there is nothing old under the sun. This will come simultaneously with the time that Americanism rampant reaches 'round the world.

The man in search of antiquities is destined to have an awful time in the near future. Nobody in America ever thinks of allowing an old building, dear to history, legend and reminiscence, to stand in the way of a 24-story office building. Some of these days the 24-story office buildings will be torn away to make room for a 200-story artificial mountain. Even the smaller things of antique America are becoming lost. The Declaration of Independence is fading and pretty soon there will be nothing but a photograph of the parchment. Liberty Bell is being jostled about the country in its old age in a way to make it groan resentment. The American desire for antique art is driving foreign art dealers into making antiques. There isn't a picture or a bit of sculpture that you can't have duplicated for a song, and the time will come when nobody will know which is the antique and which the replica.

Here at home anxious progress is going to relegate the blockhouse to a suburban park. The Daughters of the Revolution, who love what little American antiquity there is, haven't had a picnic keeping the blockhouse intact, but they might as well let it go, for the time will come when the space it occupies will be too valuable for anything in the way of antiquity. Thus it is that antiquity is passing before Americanism.

Possibilities of American Ambition.

Some of these days rampant Americanism is going abroad. Somebody will get an option on the Tower of London, rents and all. Then the crown jewels will be used by the wife of the purchaser to ornament a corsnet that she intends wearing at some million dollar ball. The purchaser will build a gorgeous mansion where the tower stands and take the scepter and use them for den decorations. Sandringham palace and Windsor will be bought by a syndicate and sold to a trillionaire, who will buy Westminster abbey as the site for a world-beating department store and will have his suburban residences at the palaces.

In Germany he castles along the Rhine will be bought by some one who likes the architecture. The purchaser will tear them down and ring the stone over here, have them polished and cleaned and erect them into a house on the Hudson. Rhine castles brought upto date will be a good advertisement for a contractor and by-and-by we shall see the Hudson lined with Rhine palaces.

The seven wonders of the world will come in for investment purposes. A time museum manage would eventually purchase the "Colussus at Rhodes" if he could find it. The leaning tower at Pisa will be bought to do it specialty to defiance of gravitation in some American park, just as the obelik is now doing duty in Central park.

The Pyramids for Car Barns.

One of the pleasures of the tourist hitherto has been the trip to the Egyptian pyramids on a donkey or a camel. They're going to put trolley cars along the Nile to carry tourists just as an American syndicate is going to gridiron St. Petersburg so that no more will the Russian traveler romance about his trip in a droshky. If Napoleon were only alive now, he might take his army down to the pyramids by trolley and, hanging picturesquely to the trolley pole, point to the pyramids and cry about the ages that look down upon them. It will be fine to have a trolley wreck near the pyramids and have the dark chambers of the big structure turned into hospital rooms.

Shortly after the trolley line is started, however, it is likely that the magnates will discover that there is no use building a car barn when they can simply tear out a side of the pyramids, put in a couple of elevators and have a ready made storage house for cars. Some of the other pyramids can be used for power houses, a few artistic lifts the old cartoonist of Egyptian kings look burned to make room in the pyramids. There is no use of letting ancient affairs turn the tide of progress.

Then some utilitarian will take a look at the sphinx and decide that it is decidedly crude in its sculpture and useless anyhow. So he will cut it up into blocks of stone and build suburban towns along the Cairo & Pyramids trolley line. Any remnants of the pyramids can be used the same way. The historic gardens and forests over in Arabia and further down the Nile will be used to make ties.

Garden of Eden in Town Lots.

Some American will finally ferret out the Garden of Eden and when rapid transit becomes rapid enough that locality can be a suburban home for an American merchant. Or else it can be laid out in lots. It would be beautiful to see a page advertisement announcing that lots are for sale on your terms in the Garden of Eden, directly on the line of the Universal Airship Company's road. There will be Sunday concerts and balloon ascensions to attract the crowds to the newly opened plains and imagine how the Rockefeller might work up the price on the lot upon which Eve's apple tree stands.

Americanism has started from New York eastward and in the business of London and St. Petersburg by American capital its progress is demonstrated. It has also started from San Francisco westward for Hawaii, the Philippines and Japan are in the hands of various kinds of American contractors. China is just beginning to get in line and rampant Americanism won't be back to King round the world. The catacombs will be used for cold storage warehouses, the pyramids will be car barns, Westminster abbey will become a department store, the palace of Versailles will be converted into a newspaper office, and various joints the ages will groan.

PERSONALS.

"What become of the pins?" said E. P. Lowcock of the American Pin Company of Waterbury, Conn., at the Victoria hotel last night. "It a question that I have been asked many thousands of times. They are dropped in the boudoirs, lost in the streets and thrown away, as they cost so little people pay no attention to the commodities in such trading articles that can be bought so cheaply as a paper of 300 pins for a penny. Only a visit to a pin manufactory can give an intelligent insight as to how the little stickers are made. There are nine pin factories in the country, and their total annual business amounts to about $2,400,000 a year. England and Germany export between them 4,200,000 of pins yearly, but the quality is far below the average product of the American manufacturers. My firm is now shipping pins to all countries that use them, and we have had to extend our plant to fill the demand for this product. The history of the pin from the coil of brass wire until it is placed on the market is very interesting. Several pin machines are operated by the same operator at the same time, and many processes are undergone before the pin is sold. The brass wire comes in coils prepared for the machines. It is peeled and strung so that it may pass into the machine freely. The wire is very hard, and as it goes into the machine it passes through a stream of oil. The wire is rapidly cut into pins and when the receivers are full the pins are given a bath and dried to take the oil from them. When this process is completed they are placed in a solution for several hours to be plated. They are then taken from the solution and again washed. Now they are placed in a tumbling barrel, or reel, and tumbled until polished. They are sent to the blower, which cleans them of sawdust and drops them into large bins. Here they fall into boxes and go to a sticking machine. This machine runs them into a hopper and they pass from it through a small slot with the heads up. All the imperfect pins are cast aside by the machine and only those which are marketable pass through. This machine also sticks them on the paper at the rate of 200 a second. They are then taken to the folders and wrappers and boxed for the market. With all this labor the good grades of pins can be purchased for 3 and 10 cents a paper."

H. V. Moore, an oil operator and contractor of Beaumont, Tex., is at the Seventh Avenue hotel. "There are no oil leases in the market in the neighborhood of the Beaumont field," said he. "I saw $30,000 paid in cash for enough land to place a derrick and engine, and thought the purchaser was lucky to get it so cheap. Pennsylvania capital is not needed in Texas. The banks have plenty of money and residents of the oil territory can get all they want of the coin. I left Mercantown, W. Va., last July for Beaumont, where I had a contract to put down wells for the Lucky Time Oil Company. At Spindle Top, four miles from Beaumont, derricks are as thick as forest trees. I crossed 16 derricks without touching the ground and oil was pouring from all of them. The average run of the wells is from 25,000 to 40,000 each 24 hours. Most of the oil is now being held in the ground. The J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company, Haywood Oil Company, Higgins Oil Company and the Hogg-Swayne syndicate are having tanks placed. These companies have an outlet for their production, and much of it is being used for fuel purposes in New Orleans, on Texas railroads and being shipped to Europe. The largest wells in Texas have a 9-inch casing and the smallest a 4-inch casing. The average depth to which the drill is run is 1,350 feet. The oil refines 23 per cent, but the by-product is no good, as sulphur and asphalt is the base of the product. The Beaumont oil sells at 10 cents a barrel in the market. It is a shade lighter where it is produced. All the drilling is done with the rotary drills and it takes on an average 45 days to bring a well in, although many have gushed at the end of 20 days. It all depends upon the formation, which appears at Spindle Top to be an upheaval. As I before stated, Pennsylvania capitalists are not wanted in the Beaumont oil fields, as money is as plenty there as the oil that comes from the earth."

The Pittsburgh Life Underwriters association held its monthly meeting and banquet at the Hotel Henry last night. Resolutions were passed on the death of Ellis Joseph. Allen Murray, general agent of the Home Insurance Company of New York, was elected a member of the association. Twenty plates were spread at the banquet.

A. F. McDonald, manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, banqueted the 35 employes of the company in this city at the Hotel Henry last night.

Manager Wilson of the Western Pennsylvania division of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company gave a banquet to its 75 sub-agents at the Hotel Henry last night.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the leading hotels the following friends and neighbors from nearby towns were registered:

Victoria—H. Strong, Erie, Pa.; John C. Fitzsimmons, Monaca, Pa.

Lincoln—A. R. Vandyne, Indiana, Pa.; Charles C. Irwin, Sharon, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—L. D. Aiken, Woodland; W. H. McDonald, Oil City, Pa.; C. D. Schmidt, New Castle, Pa.; W. B. Hemphill, Uniontown, Pa.; H. G. Dobbler, F. C. Sipe, Connellsville, Pa.; J. C. Richardson, Butler, Pa.; H. C. Ripple, C. Schultz, Allegheny, O.; J. B. James, Beaver, Pa.

Duquesne—W. J. Rice, Columbus, O.

Henry—H. H. Hudson, Oil City, Pa.; R. B. Rose, Bradford, Pa.; F. H. White, A. K. White, Wheeling, W. Va.

Griswold—John J. Stone, Wheeling, W. Va.; H. M. Tannehill, East Liverpool, O.; J. J. McAllister, Pa.; Morris Hanson, Marietta, O.; H. Lambert, Wheeling, W. Va.

Monongahela—W. C. McIlhenny, Morgantown, W. Va.; A. Thompson, Ridgway, Pa.

Newell—F. J. Brophy, Altoona, Pa.; F. J. Hann, Mahaffey, Pa.; R. W. Cowan, Youngstown, O.

Literary Lectures.

Beginning tomorrow evening the University Extension society starts its third course of lectures-studies. Turning from Prof. Zueblin's lectures on municipal progress, the society will hear Prof. Carpenter of Cornell University, who is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, deliver a series of addresses on "English Literature of the Seventeenth Century." The lectures will alternate on Monday evenings, with those of Prof. Zueblin. Prof. Cadid will take up the lives and writings of such famous men as Ben Jonson, the Fletchers, Sir Thomas Browne, Izaak Walton, Thomas Carew, Robert Herrick, John Dryden, John Milton and Alexander Pope.

Provided With a Yell.

Mr. Carnegie's new educational institution will not be complete without a college yell, and the newspaper which suggests it ought to be something that will be characteristic and at the same time, if possible, suggest a title pleasant to the ordinary student—something like the following:

Rickle and knowledge
Here and there
Hoot owl! Hoot owl!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

EYE-OPENERS.

Crawford—Why do you think their engagement will turn out to be a happy one?

Crabshaw—Because all their relatives were so sorry about it that they refuse to discuss—Judge.

Fair Client—They say that lawyers are often with over a jury.

Lawyer—Yes, it accompanied and assisted by the customary proportion of hard cash.—Albany Law Times.

"Is the jury still out?" asked the attorney for the defendant, of Judge Wanner.

"I guess some of 'em is," replied the judge, "from the way they're acting."—Philadelphia Press.

Wise—The population of London is very large, isn't it?

Chap—Dense so as those in it can't understand one another.—Philadelphia Record.

Local Market Narrow, Closing Nervous and Feverish

A BAD BREAK IN A. W. GLASS COMMON STOCK

The Failure to Reach a Trade Agreement Proved Very Bearish Factor.

U. S. STEELS ADVANCED

Pittsburgh Coal Shares Firmer and Higher—Brewing Common Was Strong on Dividend Gossip—Ice Common Was Firmer at 13¼ Bid.

There was not a great deal in the proceedings on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday. The session was characterized by narrowness and feverishness, and the only trading of importance was in American Window Glass common and Pittsburgh Brewing common. The glass stock was the subject of heavy selling, which started immediately at the call and continued almost until 12 o'clock, 2,870 shares changing hands. The opening price was at 53 and from that figure the stock broke almost instantly to 51. Later it rallied to 51⅝ and closed, still nervous, at 51⅝@51¾ bid. The day's loss was 2⅛. The cause of the break was the failure to reach a trade agreement with the independent companies and the fear of a disastrous rate war. If the latter takes place, there is no telling how low the stock will go. In the remainder of the list Pittsburgh Brewing common led the sales with 1,200 shares, advancing from 25½ to 26, a gain of ½ for the day. The preferred was firm but did not sell. The advance is due to a revival of the gossip that the next dividend on the common, payable next month, will be at an advance over the present 4 per cent rate. The Steel shares were comparatively dull, but steady. Crucible issues were almost ignored, but United States Steel common sold something over 500 shares and finished with a gain of ⅜ at 43½. The preferred sold a small lot at 95½, an advance of ¾. Fire Proofing common was dull but steadier and unchanged at 40½. The preferred, which was more active, lost ¼ at 47¼ on sales of 575 shares. Pittsburgh Coal shares were dull but fractionally higher. River Coal did not sell. Consolidated Ice common was firmer at 13 for 100 shares, and after call advanced to 13¼ bid without offers. Consolidated Traction receipts were active and firm, 1,560 shares selling at 23, the last price. Afterward 23 was bid for 500 more and 23¼ asked for 100. Philadelphia Company common sold unchanged at 46, but later advanced to 46⅝ bid. Electric seconds rallied ¾ to 88 and Airbrake was unchanged at 176. Real Estate Trust declined $1 to $249, which is $1 below the price at which the new stock was recently issued. Bonds were steady to firm, except Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville 5s, which declined ½ to 97½, a new low record.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change.
Allegheny Trust Co.	10	135	135	135	135	135	....	0
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust	10	221	221	221	221	221	225	1 ⅛
Real Estate Trust	25	249	249	249	249	249	....	1 —
Westinghouse Electric seconds	100	88	88	88	88	....	....	⅛*
Allegheny Valley Railroad pfd.	50	27	27	27	27	27	27½	0
American Window Glass com.	2,870	52	53	51	51⅜	51⅝	51⅞	2⅜ —
Consolidated Ice	100	13	13	13	13	13¼	....	1 —
*Do preferred	15	97	97	97	97	98¼	....	½ —
Crucible Steel	707	23½	23⅝	23⅛	23⅛	23½	....	⅜ —
Do preferred	235	85½	85⅝	85¼	85¼	....	....	0
United States Steel	535	43⅛	43⅝	43⅛	43⅜	43⅜	43½	⅜
Do preferred	14	95½	95½	95½	95½	94⅝	....	⅛*
National Fire Proofing	350	40	40½	40	40½	40	40½	0
Do preferred	575	47¼	47¼	47⅛	47¼	....	....	¼
Pittsburgh Coal	150	25⅞	25⅞	25⅞	25⅞	25⅝	26	⅛
Do preferred	179	92½	92⅝	92½	92⅝	92¼	92½	⅜
Pittsburgh Brewing com.	1,200	25½	26	25½	26	25⅞	26	½*
Philadelphia Co. com.	200	46	46	46	46	46⅜	....	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	5	176	176	176	176	176	176½	0
Total	6,783							
Monongahela Light & Power 5s	$1,000	109	109	109	109	108½	....	⅛
Monongahela River Coal 6s	5,000	116¼	116¼	116¼	116¼	....	....	⅛
P., McK. & C. St. Ry. 5s	12,000	97½	97½	97½	97½	....	....	⅛
Total	$18,000							
Consolidated Traction com. receipts	1,560	23	23	23	23	23	23¼	0

*Ex-dividend.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $616,763 08; for the week $7,227,019 06.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 6,783 shares and $18,000 bonds; for the week 61,982 shares, $142,000 bonds and 1,500 receipts.

American Window Glass common broke to 51 and closed at 51¾. Loss 2⅛. Sales 2,870 shares.

Crucible Steel closed at 23½ and the preferred at 85⅝.

United States Steel closed at 43⅜. Sales 535 shares. The preferred closed at 95½.

1,200 Pittsburgh Brewing common were sold. Closed 26.

Ice common was strong, advancing to 13 sales, and 13¼ bid.

Electric seconds rallied to 88.

Philadelphia common was higher at 46⅜ bid.

Real Estate Trust declined $1 to $249.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

200 A. W. Glass com.. 53
50 A. W. Glass com.. 52½
50 A. W. Glass com.. 52¼
50 A. W. Glass com.. 52½
10 A. W. Glass com.. 52
50 A. W. Glass com.. 52
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
250 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51
200 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
100 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51¾
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51¾
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51¾
50 A. W. Glass com.. 51¾
25 A. W. Glass com.. 51½
50 A. V. R. R. pfd.... 27
100 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
100 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
15 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
$1,000 M., L. & P. 5s... 109
10 Pgh. Brew. com... 25½
25 Pgh. Brew. com... 25¾
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅞
200 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
15 Pgh. Brew. com... 25¾
50 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅞
70 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
10 Allegheny Trust... 135
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47½
50 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
25 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47⅝
14 U. S. Steel pfd.... 95½
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 40
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 40
160 Pgh. Coal com.... 25⅞
100 Con. Ice com.... 13
200 Phila. Co. com.... 46
50 Crucible Steel com. 23½
500 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
700 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
100 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
400 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
5 West. Airbrake.... 176

After Call.

10 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
80 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
10 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92½
157 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92½
12 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92⅝
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝

100 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
15 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
$1,000 M., L. & P. 5s... 109
10 Pgh. Brew. com... 25½
25 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅞
200 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
15 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
50 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅞
70 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
10 Allegheny Trust... 135
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47½
50 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
25 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47¾
100 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47⅝
14 U. S. Steel pfd.... 95½
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 40
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 40
160 Pgh. Coal com.... 25⅞
100 Con. Ice com.... 13
200 Phila. Co. com.... 46
50 Crucible Steel com. 23½
500 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
700 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
100 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
400 Con. Tr. com. rcts. 23
5 West. Airbrake.... 176

After Call.

10 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
80 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
10 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92½
157 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92½
12 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 92⅝
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅝

100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
50 Pgh. Brew. com... 25⅞
100 Pgh. Brew. com... 26
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
20 A. W. Glass com... 52
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
50 A. W. Glass com... 51⅝
100 U. S. Steel com... 43½
20 U. S. Steel com... 43⅝
100 U. S. Steel com... 43½
10 D. S. F. & T. Co... 221
100 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
15 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 85⅝
60 Crucible Steel pfd. 85⅝
$2,000 P., McK. & C. 5s... 97½
$8,000 P., McK. & C. 5s... 97½
$2,000 P., McK. & C. 5s... 97½
100 N. F. Proof. com... 40½
100 N. F. Proof. com... 40½
50 N. F. Proof. com... 40½
200 N. F. Proof. pfd... 47½
60 Pgh. Coal com..... 25⅞
50 Pgh. Ice com..... 13
$5,000 M. H. & S. 1st... 116½
10 Real Estate Trust.249
10 Real Estate Trust.249
5 Real Estate Trust.249
20 Crucible Steel com. 23½

*Ex-Dividend.

Closing bids and offers at the day's call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Mer. and Man. National	50	....	145
Trust Companies.			
Equitable Trust Company	100	176	180
American Trust	100	120	125
Allegheny Banks.			
Bank of Secured Savings	50	68	....
D. S. F. & T. Co.	100	221	225
First National	100	127	....
Allegheny Trust	100	135	....
Mining.			
Luster	10	....	13
Railroad.			
Allegheny Valley preferred	50	27	27½
Pgh., Va. & Charleston	50	127	....
Electric.			
Westinghouse second	50	87⅝	88
Miscellaneous.			
Am. Window Glass common	100	51½	52
Do preferred	100	93½	93⅝
Consolidated Ice common	50	13	....
Do preferred	50	*36	38½
C. D. & P. T. Co.	100	....	*115

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Crucible Steel	100	21½	....
Do preferred	100	85½	85⅞
M. R. Coal	50	13½	13⅝
Do preferred	50	43⅝	....
Pgh. Brewing Co. common	50	25½	26
Do preferred	50	14½	14½
Pgh. Coal common	100	25⅝	26
Do preferred	100	92½	92⅝
Pgh. Gas Light Co.	100	151	....
Philadelphia Company	50	46⅛	46⅞
U. S. & Signal Co.	50	76	77
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	170	176½
N. F. Proofing	50	40	....
United States Steel	100	43⅜	....
Do preferred	100	94⅝	....
BONDS.			
City Railway.			
Pgh. & Birmingham	1929	....	116½
Miscellaneous.			
M., L. & P. 5s	1942	108½	....
Pgh. Brewing Co. 6s	1949	110⅝	111½

*Ex-dividend.

BROKE ITS RECORD.

Week's Record in Exchanges Biggest of Any Similar Period in Pittsburgh History.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were the biggest ever recorded for any similar week in the history of the clearing house association, the week of 1899 being the record-holder until yesterday. The gain over that week amounted to more than $7,227,000, while the total for the year to date shows an increase of nearly $6,000,000. The local money market is somewhat mixed, some institutions offering loans at 5 per cent, and others being tight at 6. Considerable money is also being placed in New York at higher figures. The local rate for call and time loans, however, continues to quote at 5@6 per cent. The coming week may witness a perceptibly easier tone owing to the dividend payments.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,625,150 50	$1,253,340 40
Previous Saturday	8,563,192 97	1,161,581 16
Last year	6,054,193 82	1,182,889 30
Yesterday's increase. $616,768 08.		

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the preceding week, the third, and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$44,507,589 04	$6,375,000 44
Daily average	7,417,931 51	1,062,500 07
Last week	42,446,748 48	6,924,988 25
Daily average	8,489,349 70	1,384,997 71
Last year	36,280,469 18	7,708,146 33
Daily average	6,046,744 90	1,284,691 08
This week's increase. $7,227,019 08.		

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years were as follows. Week ending—

January 11, 1902	$44,507,589 04
January 12, 1901	36,280,469 18
January 13, 1900	28,567,304 31
January 14, 1899	22,646,840 34
January 15, 1898	19,193,209 34
January 16, 1897	14,957,001 43
Total to date—	
1902	$73,114,441 11
1901	87,129,636 39
1900	54,406,066 57
1899	42,729,038 23
1898	39,710,800 97
1897	35,538,587 73

Reports from other cities were:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11.—Clearings, $20,924,224; balances, $2,874,448. For the week, clearings, $114,517,563; balances, $14,831,250; money, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Exchanges, $390,689,096; balances, $10,921,191.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 11.—Clearings, $4,852,869; balances, $381,201. For the week, clearings, $24,911,262; balances, $2,684,953; money, 5 per cent.

BOSTON, Jan. 11.—Exchanges, $29,516,122; balances, $4,344,808.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Clearings, $25,869,344; balances, $3,629,912; posted exchange, $4 85 for 60 days; $4 88 on demand; New York exchange, 10c premium.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 11.—Clearings, $8,125,891; balances, $965,780; New York exchange, 25c premium; money, 4½@5½ per cent.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 11.—Money, 4@6 per cent; New York exchange, 10c premium; clearings, $2,735,000.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

10 shares Am. Window Glass..... 52½
25 shares Am. Window Glass..... 51½
50 shares Pittsburgh Brewing..... 25⅞
10 shares Westinghouse Electric 2ds..... 88
10 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd..... 92½
50 shares Pittsburgh Brewing..... 25⅞

London Privileges.

The following London privileges were received over A. S. Masten & Co.'s private wire yesterday. They are good until the settlement in the middle of next March. The prices follow: United States Steel common, 2⅞ per cent from market price; Reading common, 2 per cent; Northern Pacific, 2½ per cent; Atchison common, 3 per cent; Louisville & Nashville, 2½ per cent; Baltimore & Ohio, 2½ per cent; Union Pacific, 3¾ per cent; Chesapeake & Ohio, 2½ per cent, and Southern Railway, 1⅞ per cent.

Cereals Take a Tumble at Chicago

PREDICTIONS OF THE BEARISH ARE VERIFIED

Reaction in Wheat Market at Chicago Extends to Other Grains.

SELLERS WERE PLENTY

Government Crop Report Proved to Be a Bearish Influence and Shorts Pounded the Market for All They Were Worth.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—The reaction in wheat that bears have been predicting came with a rush in the latter part of the short session today. The influence of the break brought a slump in other pits and the net losses registered at the close were 1⅛@1¼c for May wheat, ⅝c for May corn and ½@⅝c for May oats. Provisions closed 2½@5c lower.

Heavy selling by leading professionals, a somewhat bearish crop report, and the advice of numerous brokers to their clients to sell on this bulge brought the slump in wheat. Conditions seemed ripe for a bad break and all over the pit traders were predicting a bad dip today and still lower prices Monday. At the outset the market was rather quiet and featureless. The cable list was slightly improved and combated the bearish influence of the government wheat crop report.

Report Indicates an Increase.

This report indicated a condition of 87.7 or 14.8 bushels per acre for the year 1901. This suggested a total yield of 687,661,490 bushels compared with the September estimate, of 628,000,000 bushels. May opened 1⅛@1¼c lower to ⅛@⅜c up, at 83½ to 83¾c, between these two influences The cables set a fair number of outsiders to buying and the price went to 85⅞@86c. Commission houses, however, were the only buyers and the report of a poor cash situation both at Kansas City and Minneapolis and the prediction that rain would fall in the winter wheat belt to relieve the disastrous condition depressed the tone of the market materially. Altogether there was practically no support to the market.

Winter Wheat Scarce.

Winter wheat was reported still scarce and bringing higher prices than futures in the pit, but there were no foreign buying orders even with the firm situation abroad. As soon as the market broke short sellers seized the opportunity to pound prices and sent May down to 82⅝c. The close was very weak, 1¼@1⅜c lower, at 82½c. Local receipts were 37 cars, none of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 471 cars, making a total for the three points of 508 cars, against 326 last week and 418 a year ago. Primary receipts were 552,000 bushels, compared with 563,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 282,000 bushels. Australian shipments for the week were 664,000 bushels, compared with 272,000 bushels a week ago.

Corn Followed Wheat.

Corn shared in the wheat slump and its break was bad. The opening was weak on cables, and showed little tendency to gain strength from the other pit. Receipts were light, but on the other hand clearances were only 15,000 bushels compared to 914,000 bushels the corresponding day a year ago. There was no foreign demand, and the demand in the west was reported unimproved. Receivers were sellers in a moderate way, indicating a freer country movement, though nothing considerable. The selling was largely professional and of liberal size. On the wheat break short sellers pressed the market sorely and May slid down to a weak close, ⅝c lower, at 63¾c. Receipts were 143 cars.

Oats Also Weakened.

Oats opened somewhat firm but weakened on the wheat decline. Trade early was light. There was some small commission business, but in general the local crowd controlled. Late in the session the pit ruled heavy under general selling by long holders. The buying was our scattered. May sold down to a weak close, ½@⅝c lower, at 45¾@45⅞c. Receipts were 174 cars.

Provisions ruled dull and heavy throughout the session under the grain influence. The opening was weak on a slump in the hog market. There was some early outside demand, but the cash situation was dull, adding to the general depression, and the close was weak. May pork closed 5c lower, at $17 10@17 12½; May lard 5c lower, at $9 75 and May ribs 2½@5c lower, at $8 60.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat 45 cars, corn 95 cars, oats 190 cars, hogs 42,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected for Lathrop B. Baker & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2					
Jan.	73⅝	73⅝	73½	73½	73⅝
May	83⅞	84	82¾	82½	83⅝
July	83¼	83⅝	82¼	82¾	83¼
CORN					
No. 2.					
Jan.	....	....	....	42¾	43
May	65½	66⅛	65¾	65⅞	66⅜
July	66	66	65¾	65⅞	66
OATS					
No. 2.					
May	46⅛	46⅛	45¾	45¾	46⅛
Jul	41⅝	41⅝	41⅜	41⅜	41⅝
Sept	34	34	33⅝	33⅝	33⅞
MESS					
PORK.					
Jan.	....	....	16 70	16 77	....
May	17 12½	17 17½	17 00	17 12½	17 17½
July	17 12½	17 12½	17 10	17 10	17 15
LARD.					
Jan.	9 55	9 55	9 50	9 50	9 75
May	9 77½	9 82½	9 72½	9 75	9 80
July	9 82½	9 82½	9 80	9 80	9 85
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan.	8 30	8 30	8 25	8 25	8 30
May	8 65	8 65	8 60	8 60	8 65

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour barely steady; winter patents, $3 90@4 00; do straights, $3 60@3 80; do clears, $3 25@3 50; spring specials, $4 30; do patents, $3 50@3 90; do straights, $3 20@3 40; do bakers', $2 90@3 00; hard wheat, 72@80c. No. 2 red, 80½ (quoted); No. 2 oats, 46⅛@47c; No. 2 white do, 48½@49c. No. 3 white do, 47¾@48½c; No. 2 rye, 61½c; fair to choice malting barley, 60@64c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 62. No. 1 N. W. do, $1 64½; prime timothy seed, $2 85. Clover, contract grade, $10 00; mess pork, $16 70@16 75. Lard, $9 50@9 55; short ribs sides (loose), $8 25@8 50; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 70@8 80. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.	27,000	27,000
Wheat, bus.	68,000	44,000
Corn, bus.	140,000	90,000
Oats, bus.	167,000	328,000
Rye, bus.	6,000	1,000
Barley, bus.	53,000	17,000

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Flour—Receipts, 26,514 bbls; exports, 20,907 bbls; dull and fairly steady without change; winter patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 25@3 75; Minnesota patent, $3 85@4 25; winter extras, $2 90@3 20; Minnesota bakers, $2 50@3 55; winter low grades, $2 20@2 85. Rye flour quiet; fair to good, $2 20@3 20; choice to fancy, $3 30@3 75. Corn meal dull; yellow western, $1 35; city, $1 37; brandywine, $3 45@3 55.

Grain—Rye easy; No. 2 western, 76¾c f o b afloat; state rye, 74@75c c i f New York. Barley steady; feeding, 62@63c c i f Buffalo; malting, 68@71c c i f Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 30,800 bu; exports, 190,486 bu; spot market easy; No. 2 red, 80¾c f o b afloat; No. 2 red, 82c elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth, 83¼c f o b afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 85½c f o b afloat. Options opened firmer on cables which made no response to the bearish crop last year. Later they felt the effects of realizing, but again advanced on dry and cold weather in the southwest, only to ease off under bear pressure. Closed weak at ½@¾c net low. March closed 83¼c; May, 81⅝@82c, closed 82⅝c; July, 77½c. Hops steady; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 12@15c; 1900, crop, Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 11@12c; 1900, 10@11c; 1899, 10@11c; Germ crop, nominal. Hay steady; shipping hay 65c; good to choice, 85@90c. Hops steady; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 11@12½c; 1900, 10@11c; 1899, crop, Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 11@12c; 1900, 10@11c; 1899, 10@11c. Germ crop, nominal. Hides steady; Galveston, 23 to 25 lbs, 20½c. Dress for 24 to 30 lbs, 14½c. Leather steady; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, heavy to extra weights, 24@25c; light, 23@24c; backs, 30@32c; Orinoco, 21@22c; Rio Grande, 21@22c; Chili, 20@21c; Peru, 19@20c; Mexican, 19@20c; Central America, 19@20c; Texas, 19@20c; Cuba, 19@20c; Caracas, 19@20c; Maracaibo, 19@20c; Laguayra, 19@20c; Savanilla, 19@20c; Carthagena, 19@20c; Bogota, 19@20c; Angostura, 19@20c; Ciudad Bolivar, 19@20c; Para, 19@20c; Guayaquil, 19@20c; Bahia, 19@20c; Pernambuco, 19@20c; Maceio, 19@20c; Rio Janeiro, 19@20c; Cuenos Ayres, 19@20c; Montevideo, 19@20c; Coquimbo, 19@20c; Valparaiso, 19@20c; Guatemala, 19@20c; Mexican, 19@20c; Honduras, 19@20c; Nicaragua, 19@20c; Costa Rica, 19@20c; Salvador

HENRY PHIPPS PAYS $350,000 FOR SPEER LOT

It Is at Duquesne Way and Fifth Street and Owned by Frank F. Nicola.

FIVE FLATS BRING $150,000

Kaskel Solomon Buys in Fifth Avenue—Ten New Houses for Bradley Plan and Eleven for Twenty-First Ward—Other Realty Deals.

Henry Phipps has purchased from Frank F. Nicola the Speer plow works property at the corner of Duquesne way and Fifth street for a price approximating $350,000. The deal was negotiated by Samuel W. Black & Co. The property, which was purchased by Mr. Nicola a few weeks ago, consists of a lot running along Duquesne way 240 feet to Cecil alley and having a frontage of 220 feet on the east side of Fifth street. The manufacturing plant and offices of the Speer plow works are located on the lot. Mr. Phipps, the present owner, bought the property for investment and will probably improve it in the spring with new buildings.

His plans, however, have not been announced and the improvements contemplated can only be conjectured. Mr. Phipps now owns, in addition to yesterday's purchase, the Red Lion hotel and adjoining properties on the east side of Sixth street extending from the Alvin theater to Duquesne way, a distance of 149 feet, and directly across on the west side of Sixth street a lot 113x110 feet, extending to Duquesne way, and in Duquesne way at the corner of Cecil alley running through to Penn avenue a lot 120x240 feet, now occupied by the McElveen Furniture Company's store and the Surprise clothing store.

Five Apartment Houses Sold.

Samuel W. Black & Co. sold for Messrs. Shickler & Williams five modern apartment houses in the Twentieth ward for $150,000. The properties are known as Nos. 316, 320, 324, 328 and 332 Mathilda street and are situated between Friendship park and Liberty avenue. The lots have a combined frontage of 316 feet and a depth of 120 feet. The apartment houses, which are brick and nearly new, include 30 flats of six rooms each and are among the best equipped in the city. The average rental is $55 a month. The purchaser, whose name is withheld, bought the houses for an investment.

Kaskel Solomon, senior member of Solomon & Ruben, purchased from John S. Lamble the property on the south side of Fifth avenue, being Nos. 1626 and 1628, between Marion and VanBram streets, Sixth ward, for $18,500 cash. The lots have erected thereon two two-story brick houses and measure 36x120 feet, running through to Ann street. The purchaser intends to remodel the buildings into store rooms and flats and purchased for investment. A. Z. Byers & Co. were the brokers in this deal.

Ten Houses to Be Built.

Ten more modern brick houses to cost $8,000 each are to be built in the Bradley plan, Twentieth ward, on property purchased yesterday by Frank A. Hite. The sale was negotiated by D. Behen & Son and the price paid was $20,000. The plot purchased has a frontage of 358 feet in Moorewood avenue and an average depth of 160 feet. Mr. Hite has the plans prepared for the houses and will break ground at once. They will be provided with all the latest conveniences and will be fully up to the standard of the high-class residences which are being built in the Bradley plan.

The last of the Wood-Harmon plan of lots at Clifton was disposed of yesterday through the Union Realty Company for $8,800. The purchasers were John F. Fisher and others. The purchase included 44 lots, of an average of 25x100 feet, situated near the Ft. Wayne railroad. The lots are level and among the best in the plan. The average price was $200 each. The purchasers are contemplating improving the property at once by the erection of 20 or more houses to cost $3,000 each.

Farm Sales Reported.

Capt. W. M. Crookston of the Union Realty company sold for Jacob H. Hodgden to George N. Powell a farm of 67 acres in Robinson township, near McKees Rocks, for $15,000. The farm buildings consist of a frame house of nine rooms and outbuildings.

The sale was reported yesterday of the old Capt. John Murray homestead on Sewickley Heights for $50,000, or $1,000 an acre. The farm is situated on the west side of Watson road, two and one-half miles north of Sewickley. The residence is an old-fashioned frame house. The greater part of the Murray farm was sold a short time ago to Stella Hayes. The homestead, which was reserved at that time was owned by the heirs of Capt. John Murray. The name of the purchaser and the proposed disposition of the property could not be learned, but it is probable that the farm will be improved in the spring to correspond with the elegant country houses around it.

City Realty Deals.

Marshall Bros. sold for William R. Patterson to Thomas C. Corboy, 138 feet frontage in Chislett street, Nineteenth ward, for $21,000. The property is improved with six eight-room frame houses. In part consideration Mr. Corboy deeded to Mr. Patterson 15 lots in Duquesne. These are valued at $8,000 and the difference was paid in cash.

C. Baltensperger, Jr., has closed six sales amounting to $15,600. Through his agency C. T. Marsh sold an eight-room house and lot in North Linden avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $5,500. Joseph Ereil sold 60 feet frontage in the Edgewood place plan of lots for $1,500. Annie Linton disposed of 20 lots in Glen Mawr place, Haysville, Pa., for $2,300. G. W. Hearnley sold a house and lot in the Ninth ward, Allegheny, for $2,500. C. E. Smith purchased, through the same broker, 60 feet frontage in the Edgewood place plan for $1,560.

Fine Residences Planned.

Architects E. M. Butz & Co., Limited, will soon begin the erection of two more colonial pressed brick houses of 12 rooms each on the north side of Stanton avenue, near Negley avenue. The houses will cost $25,000 each. They are to be built on lots, 50x155 feet, and will have frescoed ceilings, painted hard wood floors, art mantels and all the latest conveniences. The same firm has just finished four similar houses, which are among the best residences in the Nineteenth ward. They will also build 11 brick reception hall houses of 10 rooms each on the north side of Monticello street, Twenty-first ward. These will cost $6,500 each and will be ready for occupancy by April 1.

New Houses in Edgewood Plan.

Charles Schwan has sold a large block of frontage in his Edgewood place plan of lots to the Modern Land and Building Company for $10,000. The lot measures 360x99 feet on the east side of Dewey avenue, between Locust and Walnut streets. The company has already divided its purchase into 10 lots, on which they have just started to build 10 brick houses of 10 rooms each, which are to be finished by May 1. The houses will cost $4,400 each. The contract for their erection has been awarded to B. F. Lee of Wilkinsburg. The Edgewood plan included 120 lots, two-thirds of which have already been sold, and many of the purchasers are preparing to build good residences in the spring.

Pittsburgh Is Third.

The annual report of building operations in the United States, compiled by Construction News from statistics from 13 cities, confirms the predictions made during the year that it would eclipse all previous years in the building industry. Thirteen cities show an increase in building operations of from 15 to 253 per cent, Allegheny having the former rate of gain, and St. Paul the latter. The general rate of increase was 74 per cent. During 1901 the sum of $241,579,764 was expended for 48,725 new buildings in the 13 cities, as against $138,885,820 for 37,664 buildings in 1900. New York heads the list, as usual, with buildings amounting to $116,800,595, and Chicago, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh follow in the order named. Pittsburgh showed the third largest rate of increase, 89 per cent, as against 42 in Philadelphia and 60 in Cleveland. The total amount of her buildings for the year ending January 1 was $18,056,472, and the number 8,184. This shows an average value of $5,671, compared with $2,345, the average cost of the buildings erected in Philadelphia.

Bids Being Taken.

Architect J. A. Long is taking bids on the high school building, to be erected in Fifth street, Duquesne, at a cost of $35,000. The building will be 125x75 feet and two stories high, and will contain 11 schoolrooms, besides the recitation rooms and laboratories.

Architects W. F. Wortey & Co. are taking bids on the German Lutheran church, to be built in Rhine street, Spring Hill, Allegheny. The church will be built of red brick, and will have a seating capacity of 700. The estimated cost is $20,000.

Martha A. Dickson has purchased from Charles C. Morrow an improved lot, 25x109 feet, at the northeast corner of Carson street and Dickson's alley, Thirty-third ward, for $15,000.

D. Behen & Son sold to J. C. McCready a lot, 40x160 feet, in the east side of Millvale avenue in the Bradley plan, Twentieth ward, for $8,000.

S. A. Gibson & Co. sold for Ira C. Ewing the property at No. 1907 Wylie avenue, adjoining the Carnegie library, for $8,000. The lot is 25x140 feet, and is improved with an eight-room brick house.

George C. Morris & Co. sold for Mrs. Emma Keeney of Philadelphia to John Murphy lot No. 414 and one-half of lot No. 415 in the Sheraden Terrace plan of lots, Sheraden, Pa., for $800 cash.

Small Property Transfers.

James Pendergest sold to John Small a lot, 20x100 feet, in the northwest side of Soho street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,000.

Margaret E. Thompson sold to Harriet H. Houston a lot, 25x110 feet, in the south side of Park street, Thirty-seventh ward, for $5,400.

Charles Menzemer sold to John Burke an improved lot, 20x50 feet, in the east side of Natrona alley, Eighteenth ward, for $1,100. The lot is known as No. 135 in Carnegie & Co.'s plan of Morory Homestead.

Samuel W. Black sold to Mary A. Dewalt a lot, 25x120 feet, in the east side of Lytle street, near Elizabeth street, Twenty-third ward, for $800.

Ignatz King sold to George Zenger an improved lot, 18x92 feet, in the west side of Thirty-seventh street, near Bank street, Fifteenth ward, for $2,800.

The Union Trust Company, administrator of the estate of Samuel J. Hodge, sold to E. A. Hornberger a lot, 25x100 feet, at the south corner of Wernert street and Ahler's alley, Twenty-second ward, for $750.

Review of the Week.

That the real estate market is looking up is evidenced by the number and amount of sales which have been closed the past week.

The largest deals in the order of their size are the following: The Speer property, in Duquesne way from F. F. Nicola to Henry Phipps, for $350,000, and five of the Shickler-Williams apartment houses in Mathilda street for $150,000, by Samuel W. Black & Co.; the McKelvy-Armstrong property at the corner of Wood street and Second avenue to Hartje Bros. for $104,000, three properties in lower Penn avenue to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for $77,000 and the Martha E. Frew property in Denniston avenue to Lawrence Dilworth for $26,000, by the Union Realty Company; six houses in Baywood street to Charles H. and Alfred A. Lappe for $69,000 by Gault & Giffen; the property at No. 802 Liberty avenue to Morris Levine for $65,000 by the Gordon Smith Company, and the Frank McCann property at No. 53 Third street to Dr. Bernard H. Monsell for $25,000 by the Real Estate Trust Company.

Some Big Exchange Deals.

In addition a number of exchange deals involving from $25,000 to $150,000 were closed. The week was characterized, too, by the increasing number of inquiries for homes. The shortage of houses, which is becoming more evident every day, is starting home-hunters out early, and a majority of them are in a buying mood. The weather has been favorable for building operations and new houses are being rushed to completion to be on the April market. Lot sales have picked up considerably, and a large number of deeds were registered for small properties bought for homes.

The total number of deeds registered at the city hall was 122, amounting to $905,100, as against 90 deeds registered the week ending January 4, which amounted to $1,988,00. The difference in the amount of the transfers registered is accounted for by the Horne Company transfers, involving nearly $1,000,000, which were registered the previous week.

West Virginia Mail Burned.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The postoffice department has been advised that the entire mail carried by the Norfolk & Western train wrecked near Glenalum, W. Va., early Tuesday morning was destroyed by the fire that followed the wreck. The mail was from points west and destined principally to postoffices in Virginia and West Virginia.

Five Dollars a Box

The Price Cut No Figure With Him.

"I want to say for the benefit of some poor dyspeptic that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will give comfort and a cure every time. Five dollars a box would not stop my purchasing them

should I ever suffer again as I did for a week before using them.

"The one 50-cent box I bought at my druggist's did the work and my digestion is all right again.

"Many of my neighbors have also tried these tablets and found them to be just as represented and Mr. Ellms also wants me to use his name in indorsing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Signed,

"A. ELLMS and CHAS. F. BUZZELL,
Asst. Postmaster.
"South Sudbury, Mass."

Mrs. James Barton, of Toronto, Canada, writes: "For 18 months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble, and took medicine from three different doctors, without any sign of cure. I felt so ill at last I was hardly able to do my work.

"I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia, but after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared and then I discovered I had had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for kidney and bladder trouble and one of them treated me for rheumatism.

"My digestion is fine, my complexion clear and I am able to do my work and low spirits are unknown to me.

"I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I am surprised at the change they have made in me."

All druggists sell and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they contain only the simple natural digestives, and taken after meals prevent acidity and cause prompt digestion and assimilation of food.

Physicians everywhere indorse them because they are as safe for the child as for the adult; they are invaluable for sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, flatulence, gas on stomach and bowels and every form of stomach derangement. 12ewyp

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FIFTH AVE., 1401 COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH Ave., 1734—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Defin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohnsan.
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FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. P. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 7000, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kallenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 410—E. J. BREHM.
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PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN.—O. P. Freebing.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE. McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., 401, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3409—G. W. Tea, druggist.
PENN AVE., 6200, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Mark Bros.
SEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. YOUNG.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 687—McNally's Pharmacy
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. SEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
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WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1402—Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR. NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BRIGHTON PLACE, COR. TAGGART ST.—D. A. Vanasdale.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Steigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 2200, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
FEDERAL ST., 210—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 308—W. A. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. MONTGOMERY AVE.—B. F. Welsch.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Minnick's Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
FREMONT ST., COR. WASHINGTON AVE.—C. H. Kelly.
FULTON ST., COR. LOCUST—J. P. Urban & Son.
GRANT AVE., COR. WESTERN—Henry W. Heckel.
JAMES ST., COR. OHIO—Crescent Pharmacy.
JACKSON ST., COR. BUENA VISTA—Steigleder & Kutscher.
JUNIATA ST., COR. MANHATTAN—Jas. A. Fassel.
LOWRY ST., COR. BRANCH—T. J. McGee.
LOCUST ST., COR. FULTON—J. P. Urban & Son.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. JUNIATA—Jas. A. Fassel.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. WASHINGTON—Chas. M. Kelly.
M'CLURE AVE., COR. WOODS RUN—Will J. Morris.
MONTGOMERY AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—B. Welsch.
MONTEREY ST., 1410—Minnick's Drug Store.
NIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—Wm. Dice.
NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
ORIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., OPP. SEDGWICK—Louis Steitz.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. L. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3906—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 636, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W., 303—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca St. Pharmacy.
TAGGART ST., COR. BRIGHTON PLACE—D. A. Vanasdale.
UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. FREMONT—C. H. Kelly.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. MANHATTAN—Chas. M. Kelly.
WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.
WOODS RUN AVE., COR. M'CLURE—Will J. Morris.

SOUTH SIDE.

CARSON ST., 2, COR. SMITHFIELD ST.—John F. Murphy.
CARSON ST., COR. S. TENTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 1221—B. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2131—F. L. Urban.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SMITHFIELD AND CARSON STS.—John F. Murphy.
TENTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
TWELFTH ST., 53, OPP. MARKET HOUSE—Beck Pharmacy.
WASHINGTON AVE., 81—Alex. D. Black & Son.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

Main Offices:
347 and 349 Fifth Ave..... Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

LADY who has had experience in selling goods of high order; first-class proposition to right party; must be good looking and well dressed; liberal drawing account allowed for travelling and incidental expenses. Address C 59, The Gazette. 1125c

AGENTS—Planting of Old Glory; you plant Old Glory on point of pole; an American novelty for the American people; all year article; no competition; 100 prints sample and terms. Beaudoin Novelty Co., Jersey City, N. J. 1125

AN income of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to Granman Co., Box 227, Brooklyn, New York. 1125c

$12 SALARY guaranteed per week to ladies desiring pleasant employment at their homes; experience unnecessary. Enclose stamp for full instructions, etc. 20th Century Co., Toledo, O. 1125c

AGENTS' BONANZA—Buy direct from manufacturer; we make 72 new, fast sellers that sell to everybody at sight; large profits; free samples. Factory, 22 Mechanic st., Newark, N. J. 1125cpac

AGENTS make $60 weekly handling our novelty; sells on sight in every locality; send stamp for particulars. The Campbell Novelty Co., 5 and 7 Day st., New York. 1125

AGENTS wanted in every town to handle our quick selling specialties; profits large; illustrated circulars free. Trenton Mdse. Co., Dept. E, Box 482, Trenton, N. J. 1125c

WE GIVE sold gold filled watch for 48 hours' work introducing our extracts and toilet articles; also cash commission. LEIGHTON, 721 Grant, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1125c

2,000 LADIES and gentlemen to work at home; salary from $20 to $100 per month. Send stamped envelope for particulars. E. C. G., Box 41, Blackville, S. C. 1125c

RELIABLE men to sell our line of high-grade lubricating oils, greases, paints and varnishes; salary or commission. Address Eastcourt Refining Co., Cleveland, O. 1125c

AGENTS—Make big money selling the California Look-Back, the latest pocket mirror out; sample 25 cents. Best Nov. Co., desk G, box 2285, San Francisco, Cal. 1125c

BIG value premium package; entertaining, amusing, delightful, instructive; price 10c. Cadillac Novelty Co., 417 Buhl block, Detroit, Mich. 1125c

START a business at home; stamp brings list of over 50 ways to make money; catalogue free. American Specialty Co., M. Wakefield, R. I. 1125c

AGENTS—Send for circulars and booklets of our new patented rugs; durable and sell fast. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A. Park sq., Boston, Mass. 1125c

YOUNG MEN—Learn rapid lettering for signs, show cards, tickets, etc.; home study; booklet free. W. A. Thompson, Pontiac, Mich. 1125c

AGENTS wanted to sell our remedies; send stamp for particulars. Proctor Mfg. Co., 4716 Woodland ave., Philadelphia, Pa. 1125c

WHY not try sign painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10c. City Sign Co., Springfield, O. 1125c

AGENTS for churn; make butter in one minute; $250 per month guaranteed. Baxter Churn Co., Greenfield, O. 1125c

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 754, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117cpdc

LADIES copy letters at home. Send stamped envelope for application. Anchor Supply Co., Chicago. 1125c

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment or desirous of changing your present occupation? Call 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BAKER—Strictly fine, can get position at McGee's bakery, 1038 Penn ave., Wilkinsburg; wages highest paid. Apply on Sunday from 10 to 1. 1125

BEFORE leaving your present position, call and see us; it will benefit you. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BUSINESS Is Business.
The STAR is the place. 120 Sixth st. 14h

BOOKKEEPER—First-class bookkeeper; none but experienced need apply; give reference. State salary. Address T 58, The Gazette. 18wypic

BOOKKEEPER—Young man, quick, accurate and good penman. Address, with references, C 356, The Gazette. 1125c

BOYS—School boys to deliver papers in East End. Inquire 610 Copeland st. 17cypic

BY applying at the Star Employment Bureau you are guaranteed a position. 12fsh 120 Sixth st.

CALL and investigate our methods of securing employment; information freely given. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

COLLECTOR—A good man to collect and work for insurance. Apply at 1507 Carson st., S. S., 8 to 10, Prudential Insurance Company, D. N. Turner, assistant superintendent. 1125c

DON'T waste time and money in seeking employment. Call; it is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go. You get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st.

ENGINEER—Must be strictly first-class; good wages. Apply to Harry Shaffer, Harbison Walker Co., Hays Station. 1125

EMPLOYMENT.
Employment.
We Can Get It.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

EMPLOYMENT secured through the 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

ESTABLISHED and Reliable—We succeed when others fail. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau. 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

FOR bookkeeper, collector, office assistant, warehouseman, stenographer, engineer, fireman, janitor positions apply at the STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

LOOKING for work? We can aid.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MAN with good reference and habits; must be quick at figures; state age and where last employed. Address G 385, The Gazette. 1125c

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14. Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 111q

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

MEN seeking employment, call. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 12fsh 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

NO TROUBLE to us to give you information how to secure employment. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write. 12fsh STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OFFICE BOY—A bright active office boy, from 14 to 16 years of age; must be neatly dressed. Apply at Mr. Hartford's office, 6th floor, Kaufmann Bros.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

PATTERNMAKER—Experienced; state references and wages expected. Address K 385, The Gazette. 1125c

25 YEARS' experience in the Employment Business—like everything else, age tells. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

RELIABLE travelling representative to arrange for benefit entertainments in lodges and churches. Address E 345, The Gazette. 1125c

SALESMEN familiar with baller compounds to act as agents in Pittsburgh Western Pennsylvania and Ohio. Apply at once. Thompson Supply Co., 317 Lewis Block, Pittsburgh. 1125

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

SEE the Star Employment Bureau for a position. They can help you. Positions open now. 120 Sixth st. 14h

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau. 12fsh 616 Penn ave.

SEVERAL cigar salesmen wanted; experience unnecessary; good pay. Emanuel Co., Station J, New York City. 15pac

SLATERS—10 Slaters. Inquire at job, corner Hekert and Forbes st., Pittsburgh. 1125

STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st; oldest office (men only). Managed by practical man of 28 years' experience. 14h

TAKE NOTICE—From 5,000 to 6,000 people placed at employment yearly. Why should you not be one? STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

WANTED.

Male Help.

TEN experienced shoe salesmen. Apply Monday. W. M. Laird Co., Smithfield or Market st. 1125

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 12fsh

THE Old Reliable STAR for employment. 14h 120 Sixth st.

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

TO get employment, get to the right place—that's the STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau. 12fsh 616 Penn ave.

TWENTY-FIVE first-class flint bottle glass blowers for coal-nation factory. Call at St. Charles hotel Monday and Tuesday, 9 to 12, and ask for Mr. Dorwin. 1125c

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write. 12fsh MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 12fsh

WE supply the largest and best firms in the city with help. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help. 12fsh STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

We are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the city. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 14h

WHY not try sign painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10c. City Sign Co., Springfield, O. 111cp

YOUNG MEN, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us; we pay $5 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 46, box 1411, Philadelphia. 1125c

YOUNG MAN—Ambitious young man for office position, paying $20 weekly, with responsible firm; references and $25 deposit required. Brannon, Garwood Bldg., New York. 1125c

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph operators. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1125cpc

YOUR case handled promptly by us. THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12fsh

Female Help.

GIRLS to work in laundry; ironers, markers and sorters; also 3 girls for mangle. White Cloud Laundry, 113 Park way, Allegheny. 1125

GIRL for general housework; family of two. Call at once. 7036 Frankstown ave. 1125

GIRL—Girl for general housework. 1425 Sheffield st., Allegheny. 1125c

GIRL—For general housework. 1102 Fayette st., Allegheny. 11fsh

INTELLIGENT people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012fs

LADIES for pleasant home work; no canvassing, send reply envelope for stamps and particulars. Turnbull Mfg. Co., 1327 American Tract Building, New York. 1125cpc

LADY CANVASSER—Salary $1 day, car fare and commission. Call 1202 Penn ave. 1125c

MILLINERS—We are open to make engagements for the coming season with first-class trimmers for our millinery workroom; permanent positions and good salaries. Rosenbaum & Co. 14s

NURSE—A nurse to take charge of three boys, between the ages of 3 and 9; must be thoroughly competent and a good seamstress. Apply between 9 and 11 a. m. Monday and Tuesday, second floor, Maryland Bldg., southwest corner Sixth ave. and Smithfield st., city. 1125c

SALESLADIES—Two first-class, experienced saleslades for carpets and drapery department; must furnish good references. Apply at once, superintendent's office, Kaufmann's store. 1125

SKIRT MAKERS—Morris, third floor, Rowe building, Penn and Highland aves. 1125c

TYPEWRITER—Girl who can use typewriter and has some knowledge of office work. Address in own handwriting, P 385, The Gazette. 1125c

WOMAN—Reliable, general housework; good wages, good home, light work. Mrs. Thurston, 333 Grandview ave., Mt. Washington. 111qc

WRITERS wanted; our patent just granted; want every lady in America to receive letter from us. Mercury Thread Guide Co., Tom River, N. J. 1125c

YOUNG LADIES, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us; we pay $5 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 46, box 1411, Philadelphia. 1125c

YOUNG WOMAN to work in store; one who speaks English and German preferred. 6003 Grant st., Pittsburgh. 1125c

Male and Female Help.

MEN and women of business ability, if you are looking for a money-making proposition, apply 415 Ferguson building. 1125c

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 830. 1102jr

Situations—Female.

COOK—Position as cook in private family; can give good reference. Address J 385, The Gazette. 1125c

SITUATION for Swedish girl; two years' reference. Matrons Domestic Bureau, 440 Penn. 1125c

Pupils.

THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL
631 Penn ave., enjoys the distinction of numbering among its graduates a majority of the wage-earning stenographers in Pittsburgh to-day. Martin graduates are found in every department of the large corporations and business houses of this city. Telephone, 555 Grant. 112h

RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 422 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Day and night. Send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2032 Court. 110h

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RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 422 Wood st. Verbatim reporting thoroughly taught by experienced instructors. Speed classes night and day for stenographers seeking improvement. 110h

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave. German, French, Spanish, Italian, by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduates of German university. Day and evening sessions. 1125c

YOUNG LADIES BUSINESS SCHOOL. English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons. MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201ph

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP
SCHOOL
422 Wood st. Bell telephone 2032 Court. Day and evening. Send for catalogue. 110h

ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Pittsburgh, Pa. Established 1860. Actual experience guarantee Positions. Send for catalogue. 1120c

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 72 Federal st., Allegheny. 1125c

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

QUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 503 Smithfield st. 'Phone 876 Park. 112pac

FRICE—Banjo, mandoline, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 504 Smithfield st. 1125c

Partners.

PARTNER wanted, lady or gentleman; photographer's business; very small capital; experience not necessary; refined and profitable business. Address E 385, The Gazette. 1125c

PARTNER WANTED.
$1,000 will buy ½ interest in a good, live real estate office here. Address Box 152, Station A. 1125

PARTNER—With $800; man capable of calling on hardware trade. Address R 385, Pittsburgh Gazette. 1125c

Financial.

WANTED—To borrow $3,500 on buf brick house; 8 rooms, bath, etc.; lot 24x130; in Bellefield district. Address Owner, P. O. Box 698, Pittsburgh. 1125

Real Estate.

REAL ESTATE.

A detailed description of any property you may have for sale or exchange will be carefully listed and receive prompt attention.

MYER J. V. CARTER,
41 Leader Building, No. 431 Fifth ave.

Rooms.

YOUNG MAN wishes room and board in private family. Hill district preferred. Address Poll Boer, 547 Herron ave., city. 1125

WANTED.

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THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
631 Penn ave. Oldest, largest, most thorough and best equipped in Western Pennsylvania. Established 19 years. Prepares students thoroughly for business positions and for teaching, as thousands of its graduates can testify. Day and evening

MORE? ADVERTISE IN GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS---THEY DO THE WORK.....

FOR SALE.

Allegheny Residences.

$3,200—PERRYSVILLE AVE.—$3,200.
New frame dwelling of 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, stationary washstand, hot and cold water, pantry, china closet, finished attic, front and back porches; lot 22x100 feet; one square from street car; small payment down, balance monthly.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny. 112j

FOR SALE—$2,500—House, 6 rooms, hall, attic, porches, slate mantels, sliding doors, china closet, gases. Inquire 87 Harrison ave., Allegheny. 112jo

FOR SALE—$1,500—1912 Irwin ave., house, 8 rooms, laundry, hall, gas. Inquire 87 Harrison ave., Allegheny. 112jo

Lots.

FOR SALE—LOTS.
Builders, attention!
Plot of ground 200x250 ft., Swissvale, on trolley line and P. R. R.

Also 328x100 ft., close to trolley and railroad, Swissvale.

Also 1,343x160 ft., on trolley line and near railroad, Turtle Creek.

C. T. MARSH,
512 Smithfield street,
Pittsburgh. 112j

FOR SALE—SQUIRREL HILL.
1,200 ft. frontage on main line Monongahela street railway. Snap for builder.

C. T. MARSH,
512 Smithfield street,
Pittsburgh.
Telephone 2513 Grant. 112j

BEAUTIFUL EDGEWOOD SITE.

Lot 70x150, on corner; very choice neighborhood and close to steam and electric cars. Just the place for colonial house and stable. Owner will sell low for cash or consider trade for good improved. R. S. Faris & Co., Wilkinsburg. 112j

FOR SALE.
Two first-class lots on Squirrel Hill can be bought for about two-thirds actual value if closed out within a week.
A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave. 112j

FOR SALE—$2,000—Lot 40x100 feet, Millvale ave., two blocks from Center ave.; street paved and sewered.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.
Both 'phones. 112j

FOR SALE—Lot No. 73, Hermitage st., near Shurtland ave., $350 cash to quick buyer. George Keisling, 2318 Penn ave., Room 4. Real estate sold, redeemed, rented. 18swypic

Business Properties.

FOR SALE.

$6,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward; No. 1 location for grocer; lot 25x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard brick house of store, hall, eight rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See
THOS. M'CAFFREY,
3309 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1209ph

IRON BUILDING FOR SALE.

One structural iron building, 90x140 feet.

WICKES BROS.,
45th St. and A. V. R. R.
Pittsburgh, Pa. 112h

Manufacturing Sites.

MANUFACTURING SITE—I have the best manufacturing and town site in the Pittsburgh district. River frontage enough for 10 large plants. Coal and natural gas on the property. Two competing railroads. Will sell as a whole or in part. Only those who mean business, call at my office. C. R. Brobst, 1327 Fara bldg. 19dc

Farms.

FORTY-ACRES for sale; good poultry farm, cheap. DOBBS, 426 Fourth ave. 112jo

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Craft Avenue.
Large brick center hall house, 12 rooms (tile bath room, furnace, elegant hardwood floors. Good brick stable and elegant grounds.
Lot 100x252 Feet.
Covered with many large trees.
HAAS & LAUINGER.

112j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—
Price $5,500.
On North Linden ave., lot 25x119; 5-room brick house, bath, both gases, cabinet mantels, front and rear stairways, halls, etc.; a complete home in every particular at a very low price; easy terms.
C. BALTENSPERGER, JR.
P. & A. tel. 30. 119 Bakewell Bldg. 112j

A REAL OPPORTUNITY.

Four lots, 25x100 each, with fairly good frame house of 7 rooms, on Climax and Industry sts., 38th ward; $3,500 if sold by February 1, or good trade considered. R. S. Faris & Co., Times Building. 112j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm, 172 acres, in Venango county; underlaid with 2 veins of coal; 10-room brick house; good outbuildings; price $10,500 (clear); want city property.
T. R. GRACIE, 421 Fourth ave. 112j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—16 acres on Island ave., McKees Rocks, opposite Pressed Steel car works; land is well situated and convenient to street cars; owner will exchange for improved property.
L. A. CLARK & CO., 409 Fourth ave.
112pvg

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Farm, 162 acres, in Portage county, Ohio; 10-roomed frame house, 4 barns, good outbuildings; crops this year, $3,500. Price $12,000 (clear); want city or suburban property.
T. R. GRACIE, 421 Fourth ave. 112j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Hundreds of properties, improved and unimproved. Write about what you want, or what you have for exchange.
S. W. CALDWELL & CO.,
145 S. Highland ave. 112j

IF you wish to buy, sell, exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgages, see us. If we do not accomplish what you desire, there will be no charge of any kind.
A. W. M'PHERSON & CO., 433 Fourth ave. 112j

Real Estate—Special.

$10,000.00—Modern brick residence of eleven rooms, good ceilar, laundry, both gases; lot 85x129 ft., located on good residence street, near Shady avenue.

$ 7,000.00—Buff brick, reception room, house of ten large, well-lighted rooms, all neatly papered; cabinet mantels, tiled bath room, large porches, good lot, on the shady side of one of the East End's best streets.

$ 6,000.00—For this up-to-date brick house of 9 rooms, hall, vestibule, open stairs, bath room, open plumbing, cemented cellar, laundry; heater; lot 25x100 to alley.

$ 5,000.00—Cash will buy this brick house of 8 rooms, hall, vestibule, bath, open plumbing, cemented cellar, laundry (3) trays; heater that warms the house the coldest weather; good lot, paved street; convenient to all car lines.

$ 3,000.00—Will buy this brick house of 7 rooms, hall, vestibule, cabinet mantels, bath room, cemented cellar, porches, etc.; good lot, paved st.; possession April 1.
A. YOUNG & CO.,
8200 Penn ave., E. E., City. 112j

FOR SALE—SMALL CASH PAYMENTS.
$ 900—Corner lot, Millvale ave.—Frame; 3 rooms; sewered.
$ 1,200—Greenfield ave.—25x117; frame; 4 rooms; near car line.
$ 2,800—Dearborn st.—Good location; frame; 8 rooms; lot 25x80.
$ 3,800—Pacific ave.—2-story; store, 5 rooms and bath; paved and sewered.
$ 5,000—Forbes st., near Brady—6-room frame, and 3-room frame; sewered.
$ 8,500—Hamilton ave., near Brushton ave.—30x115, bath, 9-room brick; elegant home.
$ 9,500—Malling st.—Large lot, new brick, 12 rooms; all improvements; first class.
$10,000—Pacific ave.—9-room brick; all improvements; elegantly finished.
$10,000—Wylie ave.—Business corner; brick store and 16 rooms; good hotel stand.
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st. 228 Pacific ave. 112j

A BARGAIN.

SQUIRREL HILL DISTRICT.

ONLY $16,500.

Cheap at $16,000; 12 rooms, center hall, brick, with all modern conveniences. One of the best houses ever offered in that district for the money. Lot 57x140. Must be sold at once.

WAREHOUSE SITE.
172 feet on Second ave.,
With B. & O. siding; $200 a front foot.
C. C. HAMILTON.
Bell 3732 Court. 314 Fourth ave.
112j

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

FINE SHADYSIDE RESIDENCE.

An elegant home, overlooking Fifth ave.; lot measures 72x192 feet; house is built of buff brick, with stone trimmings; contains 14 rooms; large porch, commanding a view of Pittsburgh's finest residence district; costly homes all around the property; beautiful center hall and stairway, finished in quartered oak; dining room, also in quartered oak; spacious library, with solid mahogany fittings; parlor is done in ivory enamel; four large, cheerful bedrooms on second floor; also two bathrooms finished entirely in white tile; four bedrooms, servants' bath and large linen closet on third floor; kitchen, pantries, laundry, cellars, etc., are designed and equipped in the latest manner; all hardwood floors downstairs; best nickelplated plumbing and fixtures; this is altogether a very pleasing home, and owner is willing to sell it far below the actual value. For permit to examine the premises see
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

SQUIRREL HILL HOME.

An attractive, up-to-date brick house on Squirrel Hill; 10 rooms and reception hall; tile bath; laundry and all conveniences; fine level lot in the very best location; only a few steps from three car lines. Price for a quick sale is $10,000. For permit to examine see
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

REDUCED TO $8,500.

Here's a good ten-room brick house on Pacific ave., near Liberty ave., East End; handy to all car lines; it has large, airy rooms; all conveniences and nice front lawn; this is a bargain, and we invite you to investigate it; price is reduced from $11,500 to $8,500; owner is a nonresident and wishes to make a quick sale.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ON CRAIG ST.

Large 14-room residence, with lot 40x170 feet; hardwood doors, instantaneous water heater, furnace; all up-to-date conveniences; this property is particularly suitable for a high-class boarding house or club; it has elegant surroundings and the location is the most central in Pittsburgh; owner has spent a great deal on interior fixings; our price is $12,000, and we can sell it on very reasonable terms; it is a good business proposition. For permit to examine premises see
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

112j

THORNE & CO.
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance.
515-516 Pittsimmons Bldg.
231 Fourth ave.

SMITHFIELD ST.

An excellent chance for a merchant or investor to purchase a building in a good location; property in first-class order; lease expires April 1.

CENTER AVE., NR. CRAIG ST.

11-room brick reception hall house, with tile bathroom and all modern conveniences; hardwood floors on first floor and one room on the second floor. Will sell at a low figure or trade for desirable property.

COLOMBO ST.

2 10-room brick reception hall houses, with bath and all modern conveniences; good location; excellent surroundings; lots 30x110.

BELLEVUE.

We have 350 feet of vacant frontage in a very desirable location; this is just the thing for any one who wishes to build a good class of medium-priced houses for speculation. For further particulars see

THORNE & CO.,
331 Fourth ave.

Telephones:
Bell, 2140 Court.
P. & A., 2731 Main.

1121

WHAT have you to sell or trade in East End or Squirrel Hill corner or reception hall houses? I have customers for them.
MRS. J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, No. 418 Wood st.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

Cavanaugh & Co., Cavanaugh & Co.,
516 Wood st.,

Oldest business brokers in Pittsburgh. Business opportunities. Capital furnished to extend your business. Stock companies organized.
Cavanaugh & Co., 516 Wood st.

DRUG STORE—Located in manufacturing town of 10,000 people; doing a business of $11,000 per year; rent $40. Price ..... $ 3,250

MEAT MARKET—Centrally located in this city; doing a business of $250 per week; rent $18 per month. Price..... 425

HALF INTEREST in one of the best summer hotels in Peoria; clearing over $6,000 per year; open all year. This place is first class and up to date; will bear close investigation. Price..... 8,000

WHOLESALE Paper Business—Centrally located in this city; doing a business of $3,000 per month. This is a thoroughly established business, and will bear close investigation. Price..... 10,000

DEPARTMENT STORE—Located in a suburb of Pittsburgh; doing good business; will consider part real estate in exchange; stock will invoice about..... 11,000

RESTAURANT—Located in this city; doing a business of over $1,600 per month; rent $55 per month. Price..... 1,800

HARDWARE STORE—One of the best in Western Penna.; doing a large business; will exchange for real estate; stock will invoice about..... 14,000

STEAM LAUNDRY—Located 85 miles from Pittsburgh; in manufacturing town of 10,000 people; doing a large business; everything up to date. Price 3,000

PARTNERSHIPS and Interests in small and large manufacturing and mercantile businesses ..... $1,000 to 2,500

ONE-HALF INTEREST in a journal published in this city; clearing $400 per month. Price 1,200

If what you want does not appear in the above list, call at our office, 516 Wood st. We have just what you are looking for.

CAVANAUGH & CO., CAVANAUGH & CO.
516 Wood st.

112j

Business man with $8,000 to $10,000, for half interest in hotel, to take full charge of books and finances; $4,000 to $5,000 profit and all expenses guaranteed yearly. Write S 11, The Gazette.

1121

INTEREST—Reliable business man, well up in modern office practice, correspondence, bookkeeping and business in general, and capable of furnishing the very best of reference in every particular, seeks an interest in some established business to the amount of $10,000 or less. All replies strictly confidential. Address C 348, The Gazette. 112jo

GROCERY—In country town; doing cash business $25 day; rent $10 mo.; price $700. 112j CAVANAUGH & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES—Gents' furnishing and wall paper store; clean stock and good location; invoice $2,800; will sell it sold in 10 days for $ 2,000

SHOE STORE in a growing and one of the best business towns of 20,000 population in Western Pennsylvania; 30 miles from Pittsburgh $7,000

SALOON—In Allegheny; good location; average sales $50 a day; barroom 18x32, with 11 rooms; rent $20 a month; will bear strictest investigation.

HOTEL PROPERTY—¾-acre lot, on main line of P. R. R. near railroad station and street car line; having a good commercial trade; this is well of as fine mineral water as in the state. Excellent opportunity for a hotel man.

We have GROCERY STORES at $800, $860, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

MILLINERY STORE—New clean stock; good location; store room and 7 living rooms; cheap rent; price of stock and fixtures ..... $ 600

ROOMING HOUSE—Good location; good furniture, low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value; price ..... $ 650

HARDWARE STORE—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room, have large trade, will take good real estate for part payment. Invoice about $14,000

BUSINESS—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

We have GROCERY STORES at $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

112j

AN OHIO POULTRY FARM FOR ONLY $1,250.

I have an Ohio poultry and truck farm of 11 acres, with 7-room house, large barn, chicken houses, etc., all kinds of fruit and berries in abundance; a small stream on place. This property is well known in Ohio and has an established trade of over 20 years' standing for fruit, berries, truck, poultry and eggs, delivered to private customers, and eggs for hatching and fancy poultry for breeding. Will sell everything for only $1,350, and will make the terms easy if desired. This is a fine chance to step right into the poultry business and requires very little money. Investigate at once or you will be too late, as very many people are looking for just this kind of property.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave. 112j

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

Paper routes; two of the best routes in Pennsylvania, at figures far below actual value.

Also several small ones in nearby towns, one of which is going at sacrifice price if sold quickly.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave. 112j

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly, without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.
A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave. 112j

FLOUR MILL—In one of the best wheat districts in Ohio; equipped with all modern machinery; capacity 50 barrels day; will sell half interest to general miller; price $4,500.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Stock of groceries and fixtures in a thriving town; storeroom and dwelling combined; first class condition; low rent; good reasons for selling; restaurant in connection. L. Lock Box 5, Malvern, O. 110lc

FOR SALE—Business; best opportunity ever offered for party with small capital; clearing $400 mo. above all expenses; price $1,500; terms $1,000 cash; balance paid out of profits.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold; partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest references.
126h CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

FOR SALE—Half interest in one of the best small manufacturing plants in Ohio; established 5 years; making money; will bear strict investigation; price $6,000.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Notion and Candy Store—Doing excellent business. Rent for storeroom and dwelling $25. Stock will invoice about $900.
ROBINSON & BRUCKMAN,
119 Brushton ave. 112a

WE PAY 7% and guarantee interest and principal; investments from $100.00 up; saving bank depositors, attention! Write Industrial Trust Co., 1524 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. 112jc

PAPER ROUTE—Best in the city for sale; selling all morning and evening papers; clearing $40 week above all expenses; price $1,500.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

DRESSMAKING BUSINESS—In city; greatest bargain ever offered in this line; clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; price $1,200.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—In city; good location; doing cash business $50 day; rent $50 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $600.
1121 CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Established dressmaking business, paying $1,200 to $2,000 a year; in central part of city; $1,200 cash or security required. Address D 345, The Gazette. 112jo

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on
A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave. 1121

GROCERY—In city; old established stand; doing cash business $25 day; rent $15 mo.; price $700. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 1121

43-ACRE farm, $2,800; grocery, $1,000; general store, $4,800; oil lease, $1,000. A. J. Lloyd, Rochester, Pa. 112jc

GROCERY—Must sell; good reason; no fake. Call M. Kornhauser, 913 Wood st., Wilkinsburg. 112jc

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 226 Fourth ave. 112jc

Machinery.

BOILERS AND ENGINES.

Among the latest arrivals are a pair of 22x60" GEO. H. CORLISS ENGINES, which were formerly used as auxiliary power and have had less than one year's service. Will be sold as a pair, or singly, as desired.

We have about 200 other engines here at our warehouse and can furnish almost any type and size up to 1,500 H. P.

BOILERS, PUMPS and HEATERS, all sizes.

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth st., and A. V. R. R.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bell, 245 Fisk.
Phones
P. & A., 191 Lawrence. 112h

FOR SALE—Machinery—Cheap, to make room; new and second-hand, for all purposes; 15 gas engines, horizontal and vertical, 2 to 75 h. p.; several large steam engines, 75 to 200 h. p.; boilers to match; 12 lathes, 16 drill presses and radial drills, boring mills, planers, shapers, gear cutters, 25 grinders and countershafts, power hack saws, blowers, forges, dynamo; also small lighting plant, including dynamo, switchboard, lamps and engine. Bargain—Two-horse wagon, $35.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
26th and Liberty sts. 112jo

ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Boilers of all types and sizes.
8—66"x16'
2—60"x18'
8—60"x16'
2—54"x16'
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Atwell Machinery Company,
Offices, 507 and 508 Hamilton Bldg.
Long distance 'phone 1886 Grant. 121sb

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 40x80 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa. 112jo

ELECTRIC Light plants direct connected or belted to
NASH GAS ENGINES.
NEW ERA GAS ENGINES.
Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills and Wood Working Machinery generally.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh. 1fiec

TRANTER-DARLINGTON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—A saw mill, complete and ready to run; cable feed, 56-inch Cant; inserted tooth saw; capacity 21,000 ft. daily; low price. Address Krick Hardware Co., Connellsville, Pa. 111dc

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

BOILERS FOR SALE—Four two-flue boilers, 56" dia. by 28 ft. long; four two-flue boilers, 42" dia. by 24 ft. long; with stacks, breechings, etc., complete, in good order and in regular use, and insured in Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. Apply to Firth-Sterling Steel Company, Demmler, Pa. 112j

N. C. DAVISON.
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 111sjr

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S

Mammoth Music Store.

On account of putting in our elevator, over 200 New and Used Pianos are offered for two weeks at Greatly Reduced Prices.

NEW PIANOS:
Chickerings.
Hardmans.
20 Per Cent Off
Regular Prices.
Kroeger, Haines & Co.
Behr Bros. and Other
High-Grade Pianos.
Reduced One-Third and More.
As Low as $65 Each.

NEW YORK PIANOS, new, full size, ivory keys, fully guaranteed; fit for any home. During sale only $139; regular price $225.

APOLLO PIANO PLAYERS at $145.
Regular price $225; used but little. We have a limited number; we don't handle them; must sell quickly.

ORPHEUS GRAND and Fifty Rolls of Music, at $360.
Regular price, $550. Fine walnut case; magnificent instrument. Only one we have, and we must have the room; hence the great reduction.

The season with us—this store had a most successful year. It must improve its big six-story building. Need a new and improved elevator. Contract for work is let. Contractor in a hurry to begin. But we must clear the house. Carloads of new goods "eating their heads off" in storage. Sale must close; out 200 pianos. It's a chance of a lifetime. We allow carfare for 50 miles to every purchaser.

FREDERICK'S

Mammoth Music Store.

G. Schroeder, Manager,
603 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave. 1121j

PLAY WHILE YOU PAY.
Of Interest to Piano Purchasers.
A home is not complete without its piano, and when you can buy a piano, and a good one, at an outlay of $2 per week, why be without one? We offer your choice of fifty elegant upright pianos, fully warranted for six years, with fine cover and stool, on payments of $2 per week, or $8 per month; upright pianos $123 up; in fact, our $125 piano is better than many so-called $450 advertised instruments; don't take our word for it, but compare and you will agree with us in the claim that this value cannot possibly be duplicated elsewhere; come to us for your Christmas piano; we will please you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

Upright piano, slightly used, $100.00. Guaranteed five years.
Square piano, suitable for beginners, $25.00.
Organs, $5.00.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st. 112jo

FOR SALE—$475 upright piano, largest size, 7 1-3 octave; best make; latest improvements; condition good as new; piano cover, stool, book, sheet music, 10-years guarantee; all $150. 711 North Euclid ave., East End, Pittsburgh. 1121h

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $195; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

$400 UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $145.
With latest improvements; used about six months; must sell at once; time given if desired. L. A. Morris, 507 First st., Allegheny. 1121j

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights $125.
HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield. 1210h

SQUARE PIANO in best of condition; sell cheap to quick buyer. 1219 Palo Alto st., Allegheny. 18cs

FOR SALE—Fine piano. Address M 285, The Gazette. 112jc

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—Another lot of Andreasburg Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers, $2 each; parrots, mocking birds and all kinds of pet stock; goldfish and aquarium; dogs of every description always on sale, with a great variety of cages and feeding.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
941 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, PROP. 112jc

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasburg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2.00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 2 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium; 30-page circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish, sent free. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed as represented and no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

Lot of fine Angora Cats.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.
P. & A. 'phone 2028 Main. 11h

BELGIAN HARES, pedigree Cochin Bantams. Decker Poultry Co., 16 Park way. 112jc

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—Cob horse; very fancy and stylish; No. 1 roadster; 1,000 lbs.; color, bay; will sell or buy a mate. Also, 1,100-lb. horse, handsome, stylish; good roadster; good any place. Box 46, Coraopolis, Pa. 112jc

FOR SALE—Cheap, one heavy team, 1,800 pounds, just through heavy teaming; young, will sacrifice to make sale. John O'Neill, 818 West Diamond st., Allegheny. 112jc

FOR SALE—Arrived, carload of pit and draft mules, also heavy work horses. Philip Steinmiller Sales Stables, 110 Second ave. 112jc

Coal Lands.

COAL LANDS FOR SALE.
1,000 acres of coal land, on Penna. R. R.; Cambridge (Ohio) field; 3,000 to 5,000 acres same field, 3½ miles from railroad; easy access. J. W. Bigley & Co., Caldwell, Ohio. 112jo

Miscellaneous.

Billiard	Cash register, Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures, Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium, Tables
Billiard	Refrigerators, Tables
Billiard	Storm doors, Tables
Billiard	Wall cases, Tables
Billiard	Hard coal stoves, Heater

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty sts. 15pn

CAMERA.
A first-class working camera outfit, practically new, will sell at very great sacrifice. Write T 11, The Gazette. 112jm

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and charges only.
GALLAGER'S, 1209 Penn ave.
1220ph

ARBUCKLES coffee, 11c; Lion, 10½c; Eagle condensed milk, 12½c; Leader milk, 5c; delicious clover leaf butter, 20c; fine western butter, 16c. BOUSTON, the people's friend, Allegheny market. 1125c

FOR SALE—Carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
84 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

FOR SALE—Large hotel steam table, complete (in use six weeks); set of steam or gas coffee urns, 3 gal. each, with hot water tank (new). Call Louisana Garden office. 1123

ENTIRE furnishment of nine-room house, on Charles st., Roxville; good location for first-class boarding house. Address D 341, The Gazette. 112jo

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. O. Rumpf, 2021 Butler st. Both 'phones. 101sb

ROLL and sit-up desks; office and typewriter tables; chairs; wardrobes and bookcases; bargain. 415 Diamond st. 1120c

FOR WOMEN—Very comfortable, stout walking shoes, odds and ends, $4 to $6 quality, at $2.50 only. CAIN, 503 Market st. 14h

LOT of furniture, 1,000 coal and gas heating stoves, lot rugs and carpets and rugs sold at sacrifice. 107 Penn ave. 1123h

FILTER STONES for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Alice, 120 Fourth ave., Telephone 719. 1120h

LOCKET, piece of stone. Inquire at Pantry, Gazette office after 6 p. m. 112jo

FOR SALE.

Miscellaneous.

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 350 First ave. 83h

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 25 cents. 820h

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S

Mammoth Music Store.

On account of putting in our elevator, over 200 New and Used Pianos are offered for two weeks at Greatly Reduced Prices.

NEW PIANOS:
Chickerings.
Hardmans.
20 Per Cent Off
Regular Prices.
Kroeger, Haines & Co.
Behr Bros. and Other
High-Grade Pianos.
Reduced One-Third and More.
As Low as $65 Each.

NEW YORK PIANOS, new, full size, ivory keys, fully guaranteed; fit for any home. During sale only $139; regular price $225.

APOLLO PIANO PLAYERS at $145.
Regular price $225; used but little. We have a limited number; we don't handle them; must sell quickly.

ORPHEUS GRAND and Fifty Rolls of Music, at $360.
Regular price, $550. Fine walnut case; magnificent instrument. Only one we have, and we must have the room; hence the great reduction.

The season with us—this store had a most successful year. It must improve its big six-story building. Need a new and improved elevator. Contract for work is let. Contractor in a hurry to begin. But we must clear the house. Carloads of new goods "eating their heads off" in storage. Sale must close; out 200 pianos. It's a chance of a lifetime. We allow carfare for 50 miles to every purchaser.

FREDERICK'S

Mammoth Music Store.

G. Schroeder, Manager,
603 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave. 1121j

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too, that's important.
BYRNE, 624 Fifth ave. 1017h

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 8306 and 8308 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvrsu

PERSONAL—Wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; card 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Carnot, box 868, Providence, R. I. 112pac

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 37 Fisk, or P. & A. 31 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—Wanted, you to make your halls comfortable by using one of Cameron's Little Wonder Heaters. L. O. Cameron, Bellevue. 112jo

MITCHELL Sisters Electrical Massage, face steaming and vacuum treatment; no waiting, more room and help. 911 Penn ave. 111ac

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted. A. C. Rauch, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h P. J. BYRNE, 624 Fifth ave.

FOR WOMEN—Lot odds and ends fine calf shoes, from $4 to $6 grade, only $2.50, at CAIN'S, 503 Market st. 14h

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1.50; references leading musicians. Wm. Mull, box 466, Pittsburgh. 112go

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 2021 Butler st., Both 'phones. 1016h

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Professor, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg Barber Shop. Charles Zeig. 1110pjoe

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

MILLER'S Doll Hospital, Fifth ave. and Pride st. 'Phone. 112jc

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st. 14h

SAVES fight walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Lost.

LOST—On Brady avenue or Center and Negley car, or on Webster avenue, a diamond breastpin, on Friday afternoon; finder will be rewarded by returning pin to Dr. William Farrar, room 404 Smith building, Sixth and Liberty streets. 1121

LOST—Gold and black enamel Greek letter fraternity pin, set with pearls; name "Dew. C. Sloane" engraved back. Very liberal reward if returned to Edward T. C. Sloane & Co., room 24, 314 Fourth ave. 1121

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 2021 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

FOR WOMEN—Odds and ends fine calf buttoned and lace, $4 to $6 quality—odds and ends—only $2.50. They fit comfortably and will wear well. CAIN, 503 Market. 14h

CALL up 339 North, both 'phones. Get prices on renovating. Feathers, mattresses and carpets. All orders given prompt attention. 126h

LOST—An opportunity if you fail to see those convenient small brick houses on Charlotte st., near Herron park. 108h

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate, 624 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—An Isabella fox boa, on Friday, January 3, between Center and Wilkinsburg. Reward if returned to 822 Winebiddle ave. 1121

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR.

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

Found.

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, scoured,
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & BORN,
Ohio and sandusky sts., Allegheny. 126h

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 172 Sixth st. 126h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 624 Fifth ave., tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 172 Sixth st. 126h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 2021 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOR WOMEN—$4 to $6 quality calf, buttoned and lace, at $2.50 only worth more. Try them. CAIN, 503 Market st. 14h

FOUND—Three cute five room houses with all conveniences on Charlotte st., near East Herron. See them. 126h

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 25 cents. 820h

Strayed.

STRAYED—Bedroom suits.
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses.
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

NO trouble for babies to take SWEET CASTOR. 820h

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

Medical.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or rusts woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them repaired.
BYRNE, 624 Fifth ave. 1017h

Stolen.

$10 reward for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor 10 cents. 820h

Patents.

H. C. EVERT & CO., Patents.

Two Patents
Issued This Week
Represent a Fortune
—$150,000.00—
Electric Switch Patents
Obtained By Our Firm
Are In Partial Operation
In All Parts of the City
and Protected
In Eleven Principal Countries
of the World.
—
Many Other
Valuable Patents
Allowed to Our Clients
Within the Past Few Weeks.

H. E. Myers—No. 84,161—$100,000.
D. H. Hare—No. 81,905—$8,000.
E. F. Shetler—No. 80,655—$10,000.
M. B. Nolan—No. 65,071—$17,000.
L. J. Graff—No. 84,046—$6,000.
S. Reiter—No. 66,661—$8,000.
C. A. Eggen—No. 80,250—$20,000.
H. C. Stiefel—No. 76,385—$7,000.
J. L. Campbell—No. 82,546—$10,000.
R. Herman—No. 79,367—$40,000.
E. G. Stein—No. 80,235—$12,000.
D. L. Altman—No. 80,720—$6,000.
A. M. H. Culp—No. 80,682—$5,000.
G. T. McCorkle—No. 14,906—$4,500.
J. R. McClure—No. 80,736—$15,000.
I. Dieger—No. 78,882—$10,000.
H. Tiedgeman—No. 80,068—$12,000.
A. Harris—

M'ARDLE GUILTY OF MURDER IN SECOND DEGREE

Court's Definition of Malice Helped the Jury to Reach a Verdict.

IS NOW A CHANGED MAN

Came Into Court Worn and Haggard; Left It With Sprightly Step. Annie Devine Pleaded Guilty of Larceny; Companions Discharged.

In the criminal court the jury in the case of the commonwealth against James McArdle, tried for the murder of Charles E. Youngberg, in the Frich building on October 29 last, at 1:30 o'clock yesterday returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, after a continuous sitting of over 48 hours in the juryroom.

At 11:45 o'clock the jury was brought into court in pursuance of a request for additional instructions. McArdle was brought into court and appeared very nervous and pale. After a wait of a few minutes the foreman rose and asked the meaning of the word "malicious." The judge read what murder was as defined by common law, and paid particular attention to the meaning of the word "malice." The jury then returned to the jury room with further instructions that if they needed more light on the subject of murder he would be glad to enlighten them, but that they should decide upon what point they desired it before coming into court.

About 12:30 o'clock word was received in court that the jury had reached a decision. The court granted them time to get dinner, stating that he would wait. At 1:30 the jury filed into court, each man showing signs of the confinement in the jury room, and a sigh of relief seemed to escape them as they were once more seated in the court room.

Verdict Changed McArdle.

McArdle was sent for and made his way into court wearing a lowcast look upon his face. He was pale and haggard and dark rings encircled his eyes, showing clearly the effects of a great mental strain.

When he was requested to stand and face the jury he seemed scarcely able to do so. His knees shook and he seemed to grow a shade paler. When the foreman arose and pronounced him guilty of murder in the second degree a sigh of relief escaped him; he seemed a changed man, and stepped from the room as spry as any of those who had witnessed the rendering of the verdict.

Annie Devine, who pleaded guilty of the larceny of a silk dress from Boggs & Buhl, was sentenced to the workhouse for six months. Her companions, James Devine and Daniel Devine, who were convicted with her in the last term of court for receiving stolen goods and sentenced to the Western penitentiary for two years, were discharged by the court.

The case was taken to the supreme court and the decision of the lower court was reversed, the court holding that the evidence furnished was not sufficient to convict the men.

The Woman Pleaded Guilty.

An attempt was made by District Attorney John C. Haymaker to produce evidence against the men by sending Detective Steele to El Paso, where the silk dress had been stopped in transit and returned here, for the purpose of proving that the goods were sent to the men, but this failed. In order to do away with a new trial, an agreement was made that if the woman pleaded guilty the men would be released. This she did yesterday. They will not be released at once, as the penitentiary officials wanted a discharge from the court so that their records will be complete.

William Pfankuch, a musician, was released from jail by Judge Marshall Brown. Pfankuch has been in jail for four months on a charge of non-support preferred by his wife. His attorney appeared for him and told the court that Pfankuch would forgive his wife and withdraw his divorce case against her. The woman was opposed to his release, stating that she would not live with him unless he furnished a house at once. This on account of his confinement he will not be able to do. The judge, when he found out how long he had been in jail granted his release at once.

TELLS STORY OF CRUELTY.

H. J. Hays Says Wife's Perjured Testimony Sent Him to Penitentiary. Demands Jury Trial.

The master in the divorce case of Caroline Dipadova against Joseph Dipadova recommended that a decree be granted.

Mrs. Dipadova testified that her husband had a habit of slapping and kicking her and frequently knocked her down. Upon one occasion, she says, she was in bed for three days as a result of his abuse, and says that at midnight on January 24, 1900, her husband forced her from the house, and as she was leaving he dragged her back into the house, and for three hours he beat and kicked her. The wife, who is 22 years old, also charges that her husband pointed a revolver at her head and threatened to cut her throat with a razor.

In the divorce case of Margaret J. Hays against Harry Jacob Hays the latter filed an answer and demanded a trial by jury. Hays says that he was sentenced from Walkerton, Canada, to the penitentiary for three years at the instigation of his wife and mother on perjured testimony. He claims the charge was assault and not house breaking, as was charged, and after serving 13 months he was released.

Hays says during his confinement his wife made a trip to Pittsburgh for the purpose of filing an application for divorce and that the subpenas issued were returned by the sheriff, who stated the respondent could not be found. He contends he received no notice of the proceedings and that his wife has not been a resident of this county for a year.

Hays says that when he was arrested in Canada it was by reason of his efforts to see his children. He denies the charge of cruelty and claims his wife left him without cause and charges her with intimacy with Charles E. Denton, with whom she went away after placing her two children in an orphan asylum at Norwood.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Robert A. Phillips against Minnie L. Phillips, desertion; Moody G. White against Edith R. White, infidelity; Annie G. Reigle against Henry C. Reigle, cruelty.

DENIES BAD FAITH.

Graff & Co. Files an Answer to a $50,000 Damage Suit.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the $50,000 damage suit of the Monongahela Land Company against Graff & Co. The plaintiff owned property near Monongahela City, and to induce the defendant company to locate its works there conveyed to it five acres of land and agreed to give the defendant a bonus of $25,000. The purchasers of lots were to pay the money to a trustee, the latter to hold it as security for the defendant company for the payment of this bonus. It was for the alleged breach of this contract that damages were asked.

The defendant company denies it entered into the contract in bad faith and says it was not obliged to show the plaintiff any plans of the proposed plant.

It is said there was collected from the sale of lots about $17,000, of which the defendant company received but $6,435, although it expended $19,000 in removing its plant. It is charged that the plaintiff expended $11,000 for other purposes. The defendant company claims the plaintiff owes it interest on $7,009 and $18,000, which was due when the contract was broken.

WANTS MORTGAGE ANNULLED.

J. M. McNeill Files an Equity Suit Against J. F. Lohr.

A bill in equity was filed by James M. McNeill against E. R. Edmundson and J. F. Lohr to have a deed for property declared null and void. McNeill alleges that he was arrested upon a charge of embezzling $898.21 from Lohr, which amount was taken, if taken, by H. W. Moore, who left the city. McNeill says further that by threats he was induced to give a deed for property to secure Moore's shortage and that the mortgage was executed before Edmundson. McNeill says that he later discovered that the mortgage had been made for $900, instead of $700, and that it had been made payable to Edmundson instead of Lohr. The plaintiff charges that the defendants made an unlawful effort to have the criminal proceedings discontinued, and that Alderman J. V. McMasters refuses to return the case to court. The plaintiff says he believes the alderman has dismissed the case.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Amos Byers, for murder; Gus C. Lubitz, Peter Truss, Michael Comella, James Hogan, Timothy Driscoll, Thomas Duff, Rudolph Franz, Mary Franz, Thomas Jefferson, Frank D. Morris, James Rosales (2).

Common pleas court No. 1—Moriland vs. United Traction Company, Wallace vs. Pennsylvania S. F. & L. association, Zepper vs. United Traction Company, O'Brien vs. O'Brien, Simonds Manufacturing Company vs. Grier, city of Pittsburgh vs. Lanahan, city of Pittsburgh vs. Atlantic Refining Company, Hirsch vs. City Savings Bank.

Common pleas No. 2—Equity trial list.

Common pleas No. 3—Packer vs. Pennsylvania Savings Fund & Loan association, Hartman vs. Pittsburgh Incline Plane Company, Howley vs. city of Pittsburgh, Treadway Trust vs. Kaufman, Type vs. Borough of Turtle Creek, Grable vs. Treseskes, Smith vs. Coulon, Carroll vs. Linderman, McNeil vs. Carrell, Armstrong vs. city of Pittsburgh.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff. Defendant. Action.
James M. McNeill—E. R. Edmundson et al.....Equity
Edgar F. Curven—W. M. Gill.....Trespass
Abram Cox Stove Co.—McKeesport Hardware Company.....Assp
Charles W. Wright—E. Bracken.....Certiorari

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Dyer Bros.—F. M. Young.....Assp
Charles Neff—John G. Neff et al.....Jdgmt
M. E. Craig—Pride of Pittsburgh Circles Companions of the Forest.....Appeal
Lee Barkey—George C. Pardick.....Trespass
Philadelphia Company—T. Lea Hamnett...Appeal
Keil & Thorn—W. F. Welchman & Co..Jdgmt

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Murdock Bros. & Co.—John A. Wilson..Jdgmt

LEGAL BRIEFS.

An execution was issued by Charlie Fiedberg against Leonard W. Schafer for $630.

Daniel W. Thomas of New Castle and Sebastian Englert of McKeesport were discharged from bankruptcy.

The account of the Pennsylvania Trust Company, depository of money of bankrupt estates, shows a balance of $137,953 on hand.

Samuel Wolf was given a verdict for $115 against Max Klein. The latter purchased a $200 vase from the plaintiff and because it was broken when he received it he refused to pay.

Charles Lewis Barnes, colored, proprietor of a hotel at First avenue and Grant street, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States district court. His liabilities are $6,836 and assets $7,445, of which $3,500 is insurance.

In the United States circuit court the receiver of the Braddock Brewing Company was directed to turn a press and filter over to the Independent Filter Company of Chicago, from which concern they were purchased, but not paid for.

In the case of Dorothea E. Heckman against William G. Stark, the plaintiff was given a verdict for 6¼ cents. The plaintiff asked for damages to her property by reason of the steam and noise coming from the defendant's laundry in the East End.

The following applications for liquor license transfers were granted: Joseph G. Knorr and Robert Cain, corner Bridge and Truhan streets, Etna borough, to Robert Cain; William M. Enright, 326 Fifth avenue, to W. B. Graff; Benjamin F. Rosa, 330 and 332 Eighth avenue, Homestead, to George F. Sench.

A statement was filed in the case of Albert Molenski against the City of Pittsburgh for $1,500 damages. The plaintiff owned property at 2018 Ridge street. He alleges that the water plugs near his house were out of order, and when an adjoining building caught fire the firemen were compelled to lay a line of hose for six squares. The plaintiff's dwelling was destroyed.

ADDITIONAL MAJORS TO BE ELECTED

Reorganization of National Guard Affects Eighteenth and Sixteenth Regiments in This District.

At last the reorganization of the Pennsylvania National guard is beginning to take form and two three-battalion regiments in the First brigade, three in the Third brigade and two 12-company regiments in the Second brigade have received orders to elect an additional major. This order has been expected for some time and fences have been laid to elect certain officers in all of these commands. The accident to Adjt. Gen. Stewart, which occurred last August, delayed his plans for the reorganization of the division, as it has confined him to his home and the hospital until the present time.

The arrival of the order in this city yesterday created quite a commotion in the Eighteenth infantry, as it was the only command in this vicinity affected. Candidates for the position at once became active, and before midnight a thorough canvass for votes had been made.

The changes since the Spanish war gave the roster of the command a complete overhauling, and special service men now lead in seniority. Capt. A. J. Henderson of Company L, whose service dates from the organization of the provisional regiment, known as the Seventeenth infantry, is now the senior line officer of the command and will be a candidate for the third majority. He will be opposed by Capt. C. C. Huff of Homestead, with Capt. E. L. Carson of Company M as a dark horse. Regimental Adjt. Fred W. Eggers has not as yet announced his candidacy, although his friends are forcing him to be a candidate.

Time has made queer changes in the Eighteenth infantry. Only 18 of the 36 line officers of the command who saw service during the Spanish war are now in commission. During the service they held junior ranks and have been superseded by new men.

The election will be held on January 26 in the armory of the Eighteenth infantry in Oakland.

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

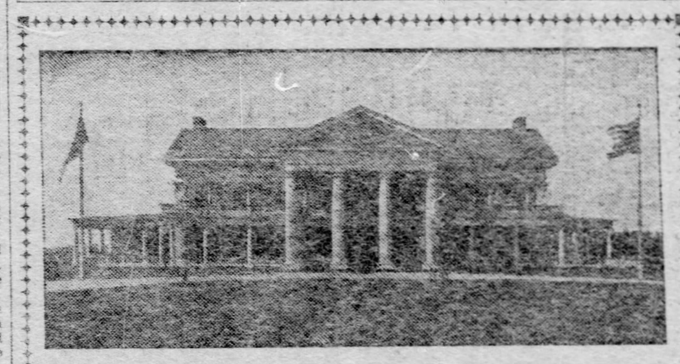
THE PITTSBURGH GOLF CLUB IS NOT INACTIVE

Winter Play and Busy Preparations for Coming Season.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

Course Being Strengthened and Club House Altered—Dilworth and Blair Made Best Match Play Records for Season Past.

With play on the winter course whenever the weather permits, and active planning of improvements for next season, the game of golf is by no means forgotten by the thriving Pittsburgh Golf club, enjoying in the 18-hole course at Schenley park the best course now serving the local followers of the gutta percha.



Handsome Clubhouse of Pittsburgh's Thriving Organization of Golfers.

At a recent election Maj. G. M. Laughlin, who, though one of the oldest devotees of the game about Pittsburgh and who made such a strong record last season, was re-elected president, and a large list of committees chosen to take care of the present year, which gives every indication of exceeding the old, even in the activity of the handlers of the golf stick.

The membership of the Schenley park organization has been the largest in Western Pennsylvania, with 400, to which the number was limited, but at the annual meeting the limit was raised to 450 and this increase has already been largely exhausted by the waiting list, which immediately took advantage.

Attractions for Non-Players.

Not only are a number of important improvements being made in the course for next season, but some features are being planned which will make the club stronger socially for those who do not play golf. The grill room has been much enlarged by the addition of what used to be the kitchen, the partition having been removed, and the advisability of placing some billiard tables is being discussed. A new kitchen was built and in use during the season past.

Plans for the coming season propose the making of Saturday the big day for those members and the families of members who do not themselves participate in the enjoyments of the ancient and royal pastime. Music and other features are suggested.

The winter course, which at present makes use of but nine of the 18 holes, temporary greens being provided, as the fine sod on the regular greens would be of no real advantage over the common earth when frozen, and would be badly cut up by next season if used during the winter.

Way Holds the Course Record.

The old length of the first nine holes or the "blue course" at Schenley is 1,903 yards, and for the "red course," or the second nine, 2,224 yards, a total length of 4,147 yards. The bogey records are 33 and 36, respectively, or 69 strokes in all.

The professional record for the course is held by the club professional, Ernest Way, who is now in London, with 66 strokes, a 30 for the first nine holes and 36 for the second. He also made the same record with a 32 and a 35. He holds the 36-hole record with 133.

E. M. Byers, the Western Pennsylvania amateur champion, easily holds all amateur records established in the open championship event in October. His 18-hole record is 69 and 36 hole mark 14, while he holds the best record, amateur or professional, for the second nine holes, with 33 strokes.

G. M. LAUGHLIN, JR.
Member of Pittsburgh Golf Club Team.

Miss Bessie M. Howe has for some time held the woman record, lowering it several times the past season and fixing it the last time at 83.

New Officers and Committees.

The result of the recent annual election with the full membership of committees appointed is as follows:

G. M. Laughlin president, Joseph Wood vice president, F. S. Guthrie, secretary and treasurer.

Committee of the green—W. R. Blair, Lawrence Dilworth, G. M. Laughlin, Jr., A. B. Shepard; R. V. Messler, chairman.

Executive committee—F. S. Guthrie, ex-officio; G. W. Guthrie, ex-officio; F. G. Kay, R. V. Messler, ex-officio; Miss Mary C. Speer; G. M. Laughlin, Jr., chairman.

House committee—R. K. Forsyth, G. W. Guthrie, J. B. C. Speer, W. N. Frew, R. V. Messler; F. S. Guthrie, chairman; G. S. Garrett, Miss Mary C. Speer.

Membership—Mrs. Henry C. Brown, F. G. Kay, Irwin Laughlin, J. D. McKennan, Mrs. R. V. Messler; G. W. Guthrie, chairman.

Not Club's Best Showing.

In the season of championship at match play past the Pittsburgh Golf club did not with a finish of fourth place, take the rank which some of the members of the club had hoped for, but the club did not have its strongest team in all the matches by any means. Like some of the other local golfing organizations it was a question often the night before as to who was going to play. If the strongest representatives of the club had been up and doing in every match it is felt by many of the members that the Edgeworth club of Sewickley would at least have been given a run for third place.

Out of ten matches played during the season the Pittsburgh golfers won three, scoring a total of 82 holes against 126 for opponents.

Not a single member played in all the matches, T. K. Laughlin holding the best record in this respect, with participation in nine contests. He scored 10 holes against opponents' 26. W. R. Blair and Lawrence Dilworth hold the best records of competition, each having played in seven games. The former scored 14 holes against eight for opponents, while Mr. Dilworth totaled 12 against 7.

The results of the 10 matches of the team and the individual records of the players are as follows:

Pittsburgh Golf Club.

May 18	0—Highland	14
May 25	8—*Allegheny	20
June 5	2—*Edgewood	27
June 8	28—Westmoreland	0
June 22	16—*Edgewood	8
September 14	4—Edgewood	9
September 28	10—Edgeworth	11
October 12	9—Allegheny	14
October 16	1—*Highland	24
November 1	9—*Westmoreland	2
Pittsburgh 22	Opponents	126

*Matches thus marked were played on opponents' course.

Match Records by the Players.

LAWRENCE DILWORTH.

At Schenley	6—B. C. Bakewell	0
At Edgewood	0—R. D. Shute	0
At Schenley	6—H. D. Shute	1
At Schenley	0—W. H. S. McKelvey	0
At Schenley	5—O. D. Thompson	0
At Highland	0—G. A. Ormiston	6
At Logans Ferry	1—J. T. Moore	0
Total 12	Opponents	7

W. R. BLAIR.

At Schenley	2—John Moore	0
At Edgewood	3—F. N. Barr	0
At Edgeworth	5—R. F. Nevin, Jr.	0
At Schenley	3—J. D. Duff	0
At Highland	6—W. C. Fownes, Jr.	0
At Logans Ferry	2—Robert Leipold	1
At Schenley	0—J. R. Shea	1
Total 14	Opponents	3

T. K. LAUGHLIN.

At Schenley	0—H. C. Fownes	0
At Allegheny	2—W. N. Murray	0
At Sewickley	0—J. E. Porter	0
At Edgewood	5—J. D. Duff	0
At Schenley	0—S. Dalzell	2
At Schenley	0—H. D. McCandless	0
At Highland	3—Harry Perrin	0
At Logans Ferry	2—H. Howard, Jr.	0
Total 10	Opponents	2

G. M. LAUGHLIN, JR.

At Allegheny	1—W. J. Patton	0
At Sewickley	0—A. L. George	5
At Schenley	1—H. Armstrong	0
At Edgewood	5—C. A. McClure	0
At Schenley	0—R. Kester, Jr.	5
At Schenley	5—C. R. McCay, Jr.	0
At Highland	0—W. T. Pomeroy	7
At Logans Ferry	2—H. H. Rowand	0
Total 12	Opponents	17

H. GRIFFIN.

At Schenley	0—W. C. Fownes	0
At Allegheny	0—J. R. Shea	1
At Sewickley	0—E. O. Robinson	0
At Schenley	6—C. S. Clark	0
At Schenley	0—Jno. Moorhead, Jr.	0
At Logans Ferry	0—C. M. McCance	1
Total 6	Opponents	3

J. M'K. SPEER.

At Schenley	0—J. S. Martin	5
At Allegheny	0—H. R. Rea	7
At Schenley	0—R. E. Withers, Jr.	8
At Edgewood	0—E. H. Thompson	5
At Schenley	0—F. J. Robinson	5
At Schenley	1—J. N. Anderson	0
Total 7	Opponents	25

G. S. GARRETT.

At Allegheny	0—O. D. Thompson	5
At Sewickley	0—J. Shannon	6
At Schenley	4—C. McCance	0
Total 4	Opponents	11

A. M. SPEER, JR.

At Schenley	0—C. B. Fownes	0

W. N. FREW.

At Allegheny	0—Jno. Moorhead, Jr.	7

W. S. ARBUTHNOT.

At Schenley	0—G. A. Ormston	3
At Schenley	4—C. C. McClintock	0
At Highland	0—H. C. Fownes	8
At Logans Ferry	4—F. N. Steiner	0
Total 8	Opponents	8

J. B. SPEER.

At Sewickley	0—W. Irwin	7
At Schenley	0—C. I. Shannon	5
Total 0	Opponents	12

J. C. THAW.

At Schenley	1—R. F. Nevin, Jr.	0

F. W. KAY.

At Schenley	0—M. Byers	7

S. W. CHILDS.

At Schenley	6—W. C. Fownes, Jr.	6
At Edgewood	0—H. Fisher	0
Total 6	Opponents	6

MUSIC FOR THE PIANO

And all other instruments in great variety and at lowest prices at KLEBER'S, 221-223 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Mid-winter excursions to Washington and Baltimore via Baltimore & Ohio R. R., Jan. 16th and Feb. 20th. Rate, $9.00 round trip. Tickets good ten days on all trains.

PAINTINGS BY FAMOUS MASTERS ARE SHOWN HERE

Important Collection Was Opened to Public Last Monday.

DUTCH-FRENCH ARTISTS

Pittsburgh Has an Artist Who Seems to Have a Bright Future—Japanese Water Colors on View—Art Chat of a Week Is Given.

Another important collection of paintings was opened to public inspection at the Gillespie galleries on Monday last. It is composed mainly of works by old French, Dutch and Flemish masters, with one or two examples by Sir Joshua Reynolds and John Constable and a solitary Italian, Canaletto. The collection represents some of the most recent importations of the well-known art firm of Durand-Ruel of New York, and is in charge of Edwin C. Holston.

Whatever may be the merits of some of the works shown, from a critical point of view, it is in every respect most interesting to the art student and collector alike. It is rare, indeed, that any single group of pictures embracing so many noted names is shown in Pittsburgh. Here are pictures by Pieter de Hooghe, Ferdinand Bol, Berghem and Jongkind, some of whom were founding the art of the Netherlands 300 years ago. Of the Flemish school there are examples by Lenders the younger, and Franz Flerls, the latter a power in art at Antwerp between the years of 1540 and 1570. Heading the list of French artists is a work by Delacroix, and scarcely less interesting are the canvases by Corot, Daubigny, Dupre, Diaz, Rousseau, Boudin and those arch-apostles of the impressionistic group, Monet and Steley.

Examples of Corot.

The amount of work done by Camille Corot is something to wonder at. Nearly every collection shown in Pittsburgh during the last decade has had its examples of this famous member of the Barbizon school. In this collection there are three Corots; but one is a figure study, a variety of Corot's achievements that is seldom seen in this part of the world. It has all the peculiarities of style so marked in all his work. The preference of the three pictures, however, will be given unqualifiedly to the largest landscape, a tenderly poetic transcription of the forest scenery this artist delighted to paint. It may not be essential to say that a price of $10,000 is put upon this work, but the fact will not lessen interest in it.

In the way of monetary value, the highest figure of any picture in the collection is put upon the canvas by Eugene Delacroix. It represents a savage crew of Moorish pirates carrying off a woman on the Spanish coast. Those familiar with the works of Delacroix may know that this was a class of achievement he excelled in. Several of his most noted pictures were kindred subjects.

De Hooghe's Wonderful Work.

There is little doubt but that the most pleasing picture in the collection is that representing an old Dutch interior, the work of De Hooghe. It is almost beyond belief that the representation of rich, brilliant moonlight, seen through the distant doorway, has been accomplished with pigments laid to canvas in the heart of the 17th century.

The vigor of color is known to fail with the years, but no recent work can excel this either in richness or luminosity, despite the weight of years it carries. It is said the credit is mainly due to the quality of the pigments used by the old Dutch painters. But De Hooghe was a master of color; almost equal to Rembrandt in the skillful handling of chiaroscuro, and to his skill the most credit must be given.

Reynolds Is Represented.

"Lady Anne Luttrell," by Sir Joshua Reynolds, will attract interest, as will also the small landscape study by John Constable, who, despite many animadversions, remains among the greatest of the English landscape painters.

The small canvases by David Teniers are not striking, but they are certain to prove of interest to the art connoisseur. Teniers is recognized as the founder of the great Flemish school of genre painters and perhaps one of the greatest genre painters of any school.

Ziem is represented by two canvases, favorite Venetian subjects, though the moonlight effect is rather unusual. There are also two Daubigny's. In one a mass of storm cloud rushing in broken masses across the sky is rendered with tremendous power. There have been few paintings by this artist so far shown in this city more worthy of study than this one. Rousseau, Diaz and Boudin are typical examples. Generally speaking, this gathering of paintings is one of the most interesting this city has seen.

A Pittsburgh Artist.

An artist, who has recently located in this city, will bear watching. He is a native of Austria by the name of G. Mally. Some of his sketches now on exhibition at Wunderly's, in Sixth avenue, have all the ear marks of genuine genius. Daring in subject and execution, displaying strength and originality in color, his handling has that free and facile touch that comes only to those with the confidence of knowledge. "A Water Nymph," a study of an oxen cart and several Hawaiian run landscapes now on display, give evidence of the young artist's skill and versatility. It is said that several of Mr. Mally's canvases were purchased during the holidays by well-known picture lovers, and a great deal of interest is being taken in him by all the art-inclined people in the city who have seen his work.

Japanese Art Shown.

An extremely interesting display of Japanese water colors and drawings is to be seen at Wunderly's. All varieties of subject are represented with all the tender delicacy of design and coloring, for which the Japanese artists are famous. There is a decided fancy for birds and flowers, and more occasionally, fruits, fishes and landscape effects. The collection also embraces a number of photos showing Japanese social customs and studies of life; dancing girls, fisher girls, washerwomen, ect. Several large platinum prints of Japanese landscapes are excellent examples of this kind of art and demonstrate beyond all contradiction that the Japanese, as usual with these ingenius people, are rapidly absorbing the art knowledge of the occident—and improving on it.

Among the Japanese artists whose names are attached to the water color drawings may be mentioned Ringetsu, Shusei, Shuki, Seikwa, Ogawa, Rin-Sen, Reishu, Rioshe, Konen, Chosen and others, all more or less known in the western art world.

Some Good Paintings.

Among the new pictures on exhibition at Boyd's is an attractive autumnal landscape by E. A. Poole. The artist has cleverly caught the expression of the season's atmospheric peculiarities. A soft, pearly haze wraps field and shrub and the swift moving waters of the stream. Another landscape at the same place, showing a bit of the suburbs of the old German town, Munich, attracts considerable attention. It is by Thomas E. Knox, an artist well-known in this city, who made this his home for several years.

Howard Hildebrandt shows a figure piece to which he gives the poetic title "Easter Lilies" and in the same place are exhibited two interesting landscapes by Miss Jessie White and A. C. Kramer, respectively.

Art Feeling Developing.

That the art feeling in this vicinity is developing rapidly, is evident in a variety of ways. At Kurtz, Langbein & Schwartz, in Wood street, is shown the latest phase. Society has recently displayed a taste for artistic play programs in connection with some of the exclusive theater parties given hereabouts from time to time. Some of the most exquisite ideas in coloring and painting are shown. Many are hand-painted and finished in a manner evidencing the highest artistic taste. An idea of their quality may be gained from the fact that in several instances these programs have cost from $5 to $10 each.

It is said the hostess giving these parties usually sends these favors in a box of the finest flowers to the residence of the person invited the afternoon preceding the event. Another feature is an equally elaborate menu of the repast to follow the performance, which is sent in a separate enclosure.

Shown in New York.

An important display of modern paintings representing the collection of Henry T. Cox of Brooklyn began at the American art galleries, Madison square, New York, yesterday. Among the artists represented are G. H. Boughton, W. A. Bouguereau, J. C. Cazin, J. B. C. Corot, C. F. Daubigny, E. Detaille, N. Diaz, E. Fromentin, J. L. Gerome, J. J. Henner, E. Leyelle, A. Manor, Meyer von Bremen, J. F. Millet, M. Rico, Theodore Rousseau, A. Schreyer, J. C. Vibert, Sir David Wilkie, P. Wouvermans and many others. The sale of these paintings, which is to be made without restriction, will begin at Mendelssohn hall, New York, next Friday.

MORE GROUND WAS ASKED AND SECURED

Army Board Has 15,000 Acres for Camp Site Offered at Somerset.

W. S. Scott, president of the Somerset Land Company, returned yesterday from Somerset, where he had been for the past five or six days adding to the holdings of the company, which has already offered to the government 11,250 acres of land for one of the four permanent camp sites authorized by congress and to be selected by the board of army officers.

The property was inspected on January 2 by Maj. Gen. Brooke, who was especially detailed for that purpose, and it was then learned from him that the government would require at least 3,750 acres in addition to the 11,250 acres already offered, making 15,000 acres in all, and that 40,000 acres additional for maneuvers of troops, for which damages would be paid when used, would also be required. Mr. Scott states that the land has all been secured, with the privilege of using the desired 40,000 acres under the damage clause, there being only a few adjustments yet to be completed.

The 3,750 acres added to the original tract lie directly to the south of it and are in the Weller and Pinto properties. This will now give the government all that has been suggested by the army board. It is understood that when it is necessary to use the ground outside the regular camp site, the damages will be assessed, adjusted and paid by the government. The fact that it is proposed to have from 10,000 to 50,000 regulars and National guard troops from other states at the camp at one time makes this large tract of land absolutely necessary in order to carry out the intentions of the government that the camp shall be one of instruction and drill as well as one where troops returning from foreign service may rest and recuperate.

The board of officers who are to recommend the four camp sites resumed its sessions on Friday, and it is expected that the report will be made to the secretary of war within a few days.

Recipient of Yale Junior Prize.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—To Robert H. Branhan of Palmyra, N. Y., has been awarded the Phelps-Montgomery prize in the Yale law school. The prize amounts to $50, and is given to that member of the junior class who ranks in examinations the first term was highest.

Long Sentence for Duelist.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—Lieut. Tiferm, of the Ninety-fourth regiment, who recently killed a student of Halle university named Hoel in a duel, has been sentenced to two years and three months imprisonment in a fortress.

Bartlett Range—Quick Bakes—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co., 402-404 Liberty st. Hyppah

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Since we are forced to remove from our quarters in the Old Commercial Gazette Building, we shall virtually sacrifice each and every article contained in our massive and immense stock of Jewelry in pure Gold and Silver. The entire stock, therefore, must, will and shall be sold within the time stated. Any article guaranteed to be sold under the second bid, no matter how valuable—you do the bidding and the auctioneer will do the rest.

Thousands of Gold and Silver Watches, Solid Gold Rings, Genuine Diamond Rings and hundreds of things that can't be mentioned in this advertisement. Special accommodations for ladies, dealers and private buyers. Open every evening. Wall and Show Cases, Counters, Safes and Fixtures must likewise be sold.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1902.

LONDON—ROSEBERY AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN THE HOUSE—PARIS—FRANCE IS STILL FAITHFUL TO GAMBETTA—BERLIN

THE IMPERIALISTS WANT ROSEBERY TO LEAD ALL LIBERALS

A United Party May Shortly Result If Sir Edward Grey Accepts the Chesterfield Speech.

MUCH MAY HAPPEN BEFORE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT

Many Complications Make the Outcome of the Bitter Differences of Opinion Over the Conduct of the South African War Uncertain.

BOTH HOUSES JEALOUS OF THEIR PRIVILEGES

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The next few days are likely to be momentous in the history of British Liberalism. Parliament meets on Thursday, but a good deal may have happened before then.

On Wednesday Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman gives the usual dinner to members of the late government in the house of commons, when the king's speech will be privately read; but even before that day there will be consultations between Sir Henry and such of his colleagues as he may invite to them.

I believe he intends to make no distinction on account of real or supposed disagreement with himself; but whether the Liberal imperialists will meet him remains to be seen. It is by no means certain they will even attend the dinner. As the names of the guests on such a formal occasion are always published in the newspapers, a refusal would amount to an open rupture and could only be intended.

Lord Rosebery a Factor.

A great deal is said to depend upon the speech which Sir Henry makes at St. James hall on Monday evening. On Tuesday the Liberal imperial council—or the imperial Liberal council—is to have a meeting of its own, with Sir Edward Grey in the chair.

If the leader of the opposition were to proclaim himself a follower of Lord Rosebery, or express his concurrence with the whole Chesterfield speech, no doubt the Liberal imperialists would all follow him; but, as it is practically impossible for him to do anything of the kind without a fatal loss of authority and self-respect, the Liberal weather signals are stormy. What the imperialists want is that Lord Rosebery should lead the whole Liberal party and that Mr. Asquith should represent him in the house of commons; but to this there are difficulties which are seen to be insuperable.

Jealousy Between the Houses.

In the first place, Lord Rosebery does not wish to lead, and prefers to occupy an independent position and address the country as a whole when the spirit moves him to do so. In the second place, there is no machinery for electing the leader of the whole party when that party is in opposition. When the party is in power, the choice is made by the sovereign, and the object of that choice becomes, if he can form a government, prime minister.

Both houses of parliament are jealous of their privileges. The commons would certainly not accept a leader from the lords. Lord Rosebery's resignation in 1896, according to all the precedents, was final so long as the Conservatives remain in office. There is no reason to suppose that he himself is dissatisfied with Lord Spencer, who, during Lord Kimberley's illness, leads the Liberal peers.

Campbell-Bannerman the Leader.

In the third place, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been unanimously elected by his colleagues in the commons. Though I suppose they might technically displace him, such a thing is quite unheard of, and would expose the party to the derision of the world. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has undoubtedly offended some of his supporters by applying the term "methods of barbarism" to the conduct of the war in South Africa. Sir Henry is rather a purist in the use of words. He said "barbarism," not "barbarity," because he did not mean to charge anyone with intentional cruelty. "Barbarism" is the opposite of civilization.

Sir Henry's argument was that the indiscriminate farm burning and forced clearance of districts, with the consequent packing of women and children into concentration camps, were not in accordance with the practices of civilized warfare. He has repeatedly explained, and perhaps more often than was strictly necessary, that he made no accusation against the soldiers, whose humanity and good conduct he has again and again extolled.

A Blunder, but Worse Than Crime.

The object of his attack was the government. He attacked them, not for wanton inhumanity, but for one of those blunders which are worse than crimes. He is entitled to say the government has admitted the mistake, because farm burning has long been, at least theoretically, forbidden.

Mr. Chamberlain—a practical man if ever there was one—has ordered that the camps shall, as far as possible, be broken up. Everybody knows why these farms were burned. The motive was an excellent one. It was to stop the war. If it had stopped the war no more would have been heard about it; but it unfortunately prolonged the war instead of stopping it. If the opposition were not to criticise the government for so grievous an error, they might as well cease to exist.

It is notorious that nine-tenths of the soldiers employed in destroying those houses detested the task, but they had to obey orders. If they had refused they would have been shot.

The Army Is Humane.

The whole country is proud of the army. So far as I know all the charges made since the beginning of the war against the behavior of the troops have utterly broken down. On that subject there is practical unanimity.

Outside the house of commons there is an earnest desire among Liberals for unity for joining in a general assault upon the government which can neither finish the war nor do anything else. If the leader of the opposition moves an amendment to the address, declaring that the government does not enjoy the confidence of the country, any Liberal who votes against it, or even declines to vote for it, will have to reckon with his constituents.

MARCONI'S EXPERIMENT.

Friends Say It is Only a Question of Apparatus and Time to Flash Business Messages Over Sea.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The news from Canada that Mr. Marconi has decided to remain longer than was expected in the Dominion, with the hope of negotiating with the Canadian government for the privileges of an Atlantic station and trans-continental connection, has caused a further stir in telegraph and cable circles. There is no doubt that Marconi intends in the very near future to endeavor, at least, to transmit commercial messages across the Atlantic by means of his wireless system.

His company is making all preparations to begin exclusive experiments as soon as possible. I understand that the powerful apparatus which sent signals from the Lizard to Newfoundland is being duplicated for erection on the other side of the Atlantic. Cuthbert Hall, manager of the Marconi company, told me that Mr. Marconi's experiments had proved everything desired, that is is now only a question of apparatus, which resolves itself into a simple question of time.

IRELAND'S BLOOD UP.

Boycotting Is Rampant and Shooting May Begin Any Time.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The state of affairs in Ireland is really worse, I am told, than many persons in this country have any idea of. In Sligo, for instance, several well-known men have been boycotted. Those "in the know" declare the United Irish league is only another name for the Land league which some years ago created such disturbances in Ireland.

A well-known Irishman told me the other day he considered things so serious that the king and queen would not pay a visit to Ireland this spring. He also said that, although "shooting had not commenced," as he expressed it, he was quite sure one might hear of such things any day.

GREAT IS THE CONCIERGE.

Gets a Four Months' Sentence for Killing a Man and Shooting Others.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—In France a concierge can do no wrong. An example of the power and influence wielded by the French cerberus is shown in a recent murder trial.

The concierge of a building had a quarrel with the tenants, shot three and killed one. The court on Wednesday gave an apologetic sentence of four months' imprisonment.

GUNNING SISTERS' NEW RIVALS.

Two American Girls Setting London Hearts All A-Flutter.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—From what I hear, one of the beauties of the coming season will be Miss Gladys Deacon, the pretty American who has been taken about so much lately by the Duchess of Marlborough. It may be remembered that she stayed at Blenheim when the crown prince of Germany visited the castle. I hear that Mr. Whistler intends painting her portrait soon.

Her sister, only 17, and still a schoolgirl, is also beautiful, and is expected to create a great flutter when she appears in the smart world. Some persons go so far as to say that the two sisters will cause a greater furore than the sisters Gunning, famous beauties 100 years ago, of whom it is said that when they appeared in the park people stood on chairs to see them pass.

ROYAL FAMILY COMING HERE.

King, Queen and Crown Prince of Siam Will Soon Visit America on Royal Yacht.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

SINGAPORE, Jan. 11.—Chao Pha Chulalongkorn, King of Siam, and known to the world as Chulalongkorn I, expects to visit this country in the near future, accompanied by his queen and the crown prince, Thaon Kramon Tho. The king was born September 27, 1854, and succeeded to the throne on the death of his father Oct. 1, 1868. He is known as one of the most enlightened of Oriental monarchs. Up to 1897 he had never been beyond the boundaries of his own kingdom, but at that time he visited England, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Russia, Italy and France, at which time he was everywhere received with honors due to his rank. The king's revenues amount to about $10,000,000 a year, and are raised by taxes on land, fruit trees, spirits, opium, gambling, tin mines, edible birds' nests, and fisheries, and from customs dues. The young crown prince is not the first son of his royal parent, but became heir to the throne on the death of his elder brother on Jan. 4, 1895, in his 17th year. The royal party will travel from Bangkok to San Francisco on the royal yacht and will then cross the continent, visiting all of the larger cities.

The King and Queen of Siam.

COST OF ROBES KEEPS PEERS AWAY FROM CORONATION

Royalty and Nobility Will Levy Upon the Continent for Rare and Pretty Flowers.

ROMAN TRIREME PROJECT

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Not only society, but tradesmen as well, are complaining bitterly of the delay in the coronation arrangements. This delay is causing great dullness of trade in the West End.

Application for seats in Westminster abbey at the coronation have now all been sent in. I hear, also, that considerable surprise will be caused when the list is made up, several names being conspicuous by their absence. It is well known that one or two peers and peeresses are absenting themselves on account of the heavy cost of robes.

Notwithstanding what is said to the contrary, it looks as if lilies will share with roses the honor of being the popular flower at the coronation. Growers are making great preparations to meet such a demand, with the result that crowns and clumps are being imported from Germany and Holland in great quantities.

Two Continental Posies.

Crowns are separate bulbs, which are grown in the peaty soil around Berlin. These are imported now. To prevent their blooming till wanted, they will be kept in a freezing house. Florists say they can be timed to bloom at any moment. Clumps consist of a number of bulbs tangled together. They are imported from Holland with a view to outdoor growing in special districts in Lincolnshire. Their natural bloom season will come directly before the coronation. These bulbs are being brought in by the millions.

At the coronation the Duchess of Fife will be the third lady in rank, coming after the queen and the princess of Wales, and before her two sisters. The duke, however, comes after all the dukes, royal and otherwise. Now the question is causing the king deep consideration, whether, by royal will, the duke can be placed by his own wife without raising a storm of indignation on the ducal bench. The case of the duke of Fife is further complicated by the fact that the duchess is unwilling to appe ar without her husband.

Roman Trireme for the Thames.

The Eton college authorities, I am told, intend celebrating the coronation in a fashion of their own. They will build a boat on the model of a Roman trireme and moor it in the Thames opposite the houses of parliament. Each side of the vessel will have 20 oars. It is likely that the rowing powers of the young Etonians will be tested by these archaic conditions.

The king will hold his first levee a week or two after the first meeting of parliament in the throne room at St. James. The diplomatic corps will attend the first levee. The prince of Wales, the duke of Connaught, Prince Arthur, who will join the royal circle for the first time, and Prince Christian will be present in the throne room with the king.

Rebelled Against 'Rithmetic.

Little Prince Edward of Wales has a profound distaste for arithmetic. Many times the future king of England has been put in a corner for showing his dislike. Recently, when he saw book and slates made ready to start the day's lessons, he arose from the table at which he had been sitting and said quietly to his tutor: "I don't think I will do 'rithmetic today. Think I'll go in the corner again, if you don't mind," and marched away like a soldier, leaving a much bewildered tutor in the rear.

The king is setting a good example for "smartness" in automobiles. He is not only having a new automobile painted exactly like the royal carriages, but is putting the chauffeur into livery, with two servants in livery on the box seat. Other automobilists are no longer content to have their chauffeurs dressed in dark blue with peaked caps. Lord and Lady Gosford have already appeared with their chauffeur in livery, the same as a coachman.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PORTRAIT.

Scratched on a Colonial Office Window by an Unknown Artist.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The most widely caricatured man in Europe at the present moment is Joseph Chamberlain, most of the caricatures, of course, coming from Germany.

But it is not generally known there is a good but not flattering portrait of the colonial secretary to be seen in London. It occupies a rather curious place—none other, in fact, than one of the windows of the colonial office, where it has been scratched by a diamond artist unknown.

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA TO VISIT AMERICA

Will Represent Brother, Emperor William, at Launching.

THE PRESIDENT AND KAISER SEND NOTES

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—In connection with the trip of the German imperial yacht, Hohenzollern, and Prince Henry of Prussia to New York to represent the kaiser at the approaching launching of his new yacht, Emperor William telegraphed as follows, in English, to President Roosevelt:

"I am most gratified by your kind permission for Miss Roosevelt's performing the christening ceremony of my yacht. It gives me great pleasure to announce to you that I have ordered my yacht, Hohenzollern, to cross over and be present at the ceremony. My brother, Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia, will appear as my representative and will be able to express to you once more my sincere feelings and friendship for the United States and their industrious head.

Signed) "WILLIAM R. I."

President Roosevelt replied as follows in German:

"Your majesty's intention to send over your yacht, Hohenzollern, to attend the christening by my daughter of your new yacht is the source of great pleasure and satisfaction to me. I can assure you a hearty welcome for your brother, Admiral Prince Henry, to whom I shall personally express my sincere feelings of esteem for your majesty, as well as my best wishes for the welfare of the German people.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The shell plating on the steel schooner yacht in course of construction at Shooter Island, N. Y., for the emperor of Germany is being pushed rapidly. From present progress the yacht should be ready for launching about February 28.

During the coming week Wallace Downey, president of the Townsend & Downey Shipbuilding Company, will visit Washington to arrange for a date for the launching to meet the convenience of Miss Roosevelt, who will christen the new yacht. Mr. Downey will probably consult with the German attache at Washington regarding the launching.

The Hohenzollern will sail for this country January 22 and Prince Henry will follow early in February.

BUTTERFLY DANCE.

Novel and Brilliant Entertainment by Marquis of Anglesey.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The Marquis of Anglesey has scored a tremendous success in the butterfly dance in his private pantomime, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp," now running at Anglesey castle under the direction of his lordship. The marquis is the life and soul of the performance.

The great scene of the show is the cave of jewels, and the program drams attention to the fact that in this scene is introduced the butterfly dance by the marquis himself. It glitters, so does the marquis, who is besotted with brilliants. There is a performance every evening. Admission is only by invitation.

Ambassador Porter's Ball.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Ambassador and Mrs. Porter gave a dance for young people on Tuesday. The cotillion was led by Capt. Bentley Mott and Miss Porter. Today Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ridgeway will leave for Pau.

FAST FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN ROYALTY AND THE FAVORED

Devoted Affection of Queen Alexandra for Her Secretary, Miss Charlotte Knollys.

EVA DUGDALE AT COURT

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 11.—There is something charmingly touching in the devoted affection between Queen Alexandra and her faithful friend and secretary, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys. It is an open secret in court that the queen remained in London over Christmas because Miss Knollys, for the first time in many years, was unable to accompany her royal mistress. The queen, whose own illness was slight, did not care to leave her friend ill and lonely.

The friendship between the princess of Wales and Lady Eva Dugdale, her favorite among the ladies in waiting, dates from the time when both were small children. When the Princess May and her family were living in the White Lodge, at Richmond park, there was considerable intimacy between them and the family of the late earl of Warwick, father of Lady Eva. The duchess of Teck and her daughter frequently stayed at Warwick castle and the two young girls developed into fast friends.

When the Princess May became the duchess of York there was necessarily a change, but it did not interfere with the affection between them, as was shown by the appointment of Lady Eva to her household.

JEWELS IN THE CANDY.

Spanish Lover's Bonbons Go Astray. Radiograph Discovers Trinkets in Cook and Maid.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The French consumed $2,000,000 worth of candy in December and January, or half the consumption of the whole year. A Spanish nobleman, Don Jose, has helped to increase Parisian consumption this week, by sending bonbons to his lady friends.

A present for a pretty actress named Suzanne, his lady love, was enriched by jewels secreted in the bonbons. Much to his surprise Suzanne failed to thank him. The sweets had gone to the wrong address.

The Standard traced them and discovered that a lady had given the confections to her servants. The radiograph has revealed the presence of trinkets inside the cook and the chambermaid.

SUICIDE FOR A HORSE.

Paris Cabman Takes the Death of His Favorite to Heart.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The proverbial cruelty of Paris cabmen is in contrast with Flirys' sensational end. Old Auguste Flirys drove a horse in a cab almost as antique as himself. He used to share his meals with his horse, whom he called "Vieux Frere."

One day the horse died. Then Auguste began to mope. He refused to hire another animal, and on Monday was found dead in his rooms. He had hanged himself.

ELEVATORS TO TUNNEL

Novel Scheme of the Paris Underground Railway Managers.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The Metropolitan underground railway is still pushing out tunnels in all directions.

The latest plans under consideration contemplate scaling the precipitous heights of Montmartre, with great balance elevators to lift and lower entire trains. The work will probably begin on the completion of the new section running to the race course.

HONOR IS AWARDED TO THE MEMORY OF A GREAT MINISTER

Frenchmen Pay Tribute to Leon Gambetta and Two Speeches Emphasize One of Most Cherished Ideas.

"JUSTICE, MORE JUSTICE, AND ALWAYS JUSTICE" THE CRY

General Officer Who Emphasizes This Phrase of Danton Causes Much Astonishment Among the Bitter Enemies of the Army.

MUCH TALK NOW, BUT LITTLE DESIRE FOR UNION

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Every year the anniversary of Gambetta's funeral provides the friends of the great tribune with an opportunity of showing both their enthusiasm and their fidelity. This year they are as faithful as ever, and more influential; for the present cabinet, the longest-lived known to the republic, belongs to them exclusively. This survival of Gambetta furnishes a reply to those among us who are perhaps a little too ready to believe that democracy is incompatible with traditions.

The two chief speeches delivered on the anniversary were those of M. del Peuch and Gen. Andre. M. del Peuch paraphrased one of Gambetta's favorite theses—the union of all republicans. Gen. Andre revamped a famous phrase of Danton's—what was wanted was "de la justice, encore de la justice, et toujours de la justice."

Justice and Army Opposite Terms.

This soldier, whom the hatred of the nationalists is by way of keeping indeterminately at the ministry of war, obtained a very great success and caused a certain amount of astonishment, for the Dreyfus affair led France into an odd situation in which the words "justice" and "army" seem to possess incompatible ideas. The man who calls for justice has the appearance of being against the army; and he who lauds the army would appear to sneer at justice.

What was said at the tomb of Gambetta was, besides, perfectly in line with present electoral preoccupations. Just now everybody is talking of union and very few really desire it. Except in the two Opportunist and Radical sections, which are closely soldered together, there is discord in every party.

Schism Among the Socialists.

The Socialists are split in twain, some approving Millerand for having accepted a seat in the cabinet, and for having given effect to such of their common ideas as could be put into practice at this stage; others wanted to exclude Millerand from the party, and are beginning by excluding themselves.

Nor are the Monarchists and Imperialists more united. Some of them claim that votes should be cast only for those of Imperialistic standard. Others assert that Republicans who will make profession of their hatred of the government should have the support of the Monarchist and Imperialist voters.

These unfortunate persons so hate the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry that they have become absolutely maniacs. For example, the last census having shown France to possess a population of 38,961,945, an increase of over 130,000 since the preceding census, but also having revealed a phenomenon well known for upward of a century, that country populations are flowing into the cities, a reactionary journalistic friend seriously declared that the only means to change the current back from the cities to the country would be to overthrow the ministry.

Clerical Influence Revived.

The idea that chiefly prevails among the opponents of the government would be to raise the question of the religious orders as a touchstone and vote for every candidate who would declare himself hostile to the association's bills. This betokens absolute forgetfulness of the fact that the bill has been made a law and carried into effect amid the most profound indifference. It would be also a serious lack of tact to take a clerical platform for the general election, for it is on just such a platform that the Republicans have carried the day at every election during the last 30 years. For the moment the group which represents this policy, and which is directed by M. Flou, seems to be receiving most of the funds put into the election treasury.

As for the Nationalists, it is said they are less happy financially, and I believe the chief result of their agitation will be the defeat of most of the leaders of moderate and progressive Republicans, against whom National candidates are being everywhere nominated.

French School in America.

Advantage has been taken of the parliamentary holidays to comment on the remarkable report of M. Maurice Faure on the budget of public instruction. The detail which has struck me most in this document is that whereas in 1815 public education cost 620,000 francs, we last year spent on the same object 207,000,000 francs, and under this head figures the creation of a French school of industries in America. Two peoples will gain by it. We shall carry to the Americans our old usages, and the Americans will bring to us their youthful energies.

This year of 1902 has brought to the friends of peace some pleasant New Year's gifts. One is the Franco-Italian understanding based on an agreement which leaves to Italy a free hand on the side of Tripoli and to France a free hand on the side of Morocco. The Latin nations are going to embrace each other. It is not too soon.

From Maker to Wearer.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.

Successors to Hogus & Hacke.

Shoe Specials for Monday and Tuesday

425 Pair Womens Patent Kid and Dongola Button and Lace Shoes that have sold at $4.00 Now $2.65 a Pair

200 Pairs regular $2.75 Button and Lace Shoes Now $1.90 a Pair

All Felt Romeo $1.50 and $2 Slippers Now $1.15 a Pair

All $1.25 and $1.50 Felt Slippers Now 98c a Pair

$2.00 and $2.50 Evening Slippers Now $1.48 a Pair

$3.00 and $3.50 Evening Slippers Now $1.98 a Pair

We are Sole Agents for the Patrician Shoe for Women—a $5.00 value for $3.50

January Clearance Sale In All Departments.

FIFTH AVE. & MARKET ST.

SUBMARINE BOATS A SUCCESS.

In Sham Warfare They Send Torpedoes With Precision Against a Supposititious Hostile Squadron.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 11.—The plan of the naval maneuvers at Cherbourg, in which submarine boats protected the port against a hostile squadron, were a distinct success for the submarines. The Morse displayed great precision in sending torpedoes against the battleship Couvines, and the mobility of submarines was thoroughly demonstrated.

LONDON UNEASY ABOUT SMALLPOX.

The Disease Seems to Have a Firm Grip on the Metropolis, and People Are Turning to Vaccination.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 11.—It cannot be said that London regards the presence of smallpox with an easy feeling. Although some days the returns are more favorable than others, still there is no use denying the fact that the disease has quite a grip on the metropolis. One encouraging feature is that believers in vaccination are increasing by thousands every day. There is an enormous demand for the lymph used by doctors.

From Weaver to Wearer.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.

Successors to Hogus & Hacke.

Announce for the Week An Opening of

The New Spring Wash Goods

A comprehensive exhibit of Madras, Batistes, Embroidered Swisses, Ginghams, etc., in Plaids, Stripes and Plain Colors and All Whites, in Stripes and Jacquard Weaves—

25c to $1.25 a yard

January Clearance Sale of All Winter Goods Continues.

FIFTH AVE. & MARKET ST.

From Weaver to Wearer.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.

Successors to Hogus & Hacke.

Announce for Monday and Tuesday, January 13th and 14th,

The closing out of all $10, $12, $15 and $18 Short Jackets at $7.50 each

Beyond question the best Jacket offer in town.

At the same time all LONG COATS have been cut in price for the January Clearance

40 to 75 Per Cent.

FIFTH AVE. & MARKET ST.

CANADIAN HOCKEY CHAMPIONS OUTPLAYED--WILD BASEBALL RUMORS

QUEENS TEAM WAS PLAYED TO A STANDSTILL

Keystone Made Novices of the Champions by a Score of 3 to 0.

VISITORS NEVER IN IT

In the Second Half Canadians Seldom Got Even a Look at the Goal Net. Grand Work by Sixsmith, Morrison and Westcott

The Queens college, the intercollegiate champion of America, received the second defeat ever sustained in the United States by a score of 3 to 0, does not half tell the story of the glory bagged by Keystone in the last game of the series. When the All Stars downed the visitors by a score of 2 to 1 they were tired from traveling, but after being played off their feet last night in the greatest game ever played here, and with hardly a sight, even, of the Keystone net, the subjects of King Edward had nothing but praise for the remarkable hockey of the locals and were forced to admit that they were never in the game from the start to the finish.

The First Half Was Close.

During the first half most of the play was on the Canadian ice and the Keystones had the best of it with a score of 1 to 0. Hern and Peel were not played on account of their standing with the Ontario Hockey association and trouble likely to ensue if Queens played against them. Young, who had never played goal before, and Murphy at point, took their places. Young made several fine stops in the first half, and only the remarkable work of the Keystone forwards, who seldom allowed the visitors to get near the net, saved the game for the locals.

The play was quite rough, not in the way of body checking so much as in the uncalled-for use of sticks by both sides for the tripping and holding of players. The visitors were fully as much at fault as the locals and were allowed to get away with the most open kind of retaliation. The crowd got the idea, not without reason, that the referee was only seeing the Keystone offenses, and showed its disapproval strongly at times. Westcott was hurt in a hard fall after a check in the first half and retired, Queens dropping Wetherhead for the rest of the half.

The first score was made by Sixsmith 15 minutes after start of play. He got a long shot of Westcott's pass from the left, and after some skillful stick work sent the puck in. There was no more scoring though the half was decidedly in the locals' favor.

Where the Crowd Grew Excited.

The second half was when the crowd went wild and realized that it was witnessing the fastest hockey ever played by a Pittsburgh seven. The team play of the Keystones was magnificent, and the game was almost entirely in front of Queens net, the rushes of the visitors to the other end of the rink being countable on the fingers of one hand.

Sixsmith was all over the rink, playing one of the grandest games ever seen here. Westcott alone made over a dozen shots, from any and all positions, and with or without aim; Clemes upheld his fast partners nobly, always with team play in view, and Morrison's nursing of the puck was grand and offered the prettiest individual play of the season. With Westcott and Sixsmith the puck would be juggled back and forth as if there was only one team on the ice taking a little practice, and when good and ready a shot would be tried. There was nothing to this half but shot after shot at Queens goal, some striking the side posts, others just clearing the top by a few inches, while the greater number were taken care of by Mills.

Morrison's Star Work.

Both scores in the second half were due to individual work by Morrison. For the first, he received the puck eight minutes after the opening of the second half on a side pass from Westcott, 20 yards from the goal. He avoided all opposition by the most skillful kind of nursing, and with a beautiful high shot sent the rubber past both point and goal for as pretty a goal as was ever scored here.

He followed this with more sensational nursing and many pretty shots which were blocked. Finally he got the puck back of the net and carried it out and around to the left, while surrounded by members of the other team, and in spite of all, shot the puck in. It was one of the most daring and skillfully executed plays ever attempted here. Score and line-up:

Queens—0.		Keystone—3.
Mills	Goal	Young
Weatherhead	Point	Morphy
McPoswell	Cover Point	Bish
Knight	Center	Sixsmith
Merrill	Forward	Morrison
Dalton	Right Wing	Westcott
Wilson	Left Wing	Clewes

Referee—Fitzgibbons. Goal judges—Swinnerton and Garrett.

SHADYSIDE NOW LEADS.

By Beating High School They Take First Place.

Shady Side gained the leadership of the Interscholastic Hockey league yesterday afternoon by defeating High school, 2 to 1, in the fastest school game of the season. All scoring was in the first half, in which the team play of both sevens was good. Williams shot the first goal from a scrimmage and Smith tied, shooting from a pass of Reisfar's. Overend shot the last, receiving from Ahl. Smith shot another in, but Edmundson failed to see it.

Ahl was benched twice for roughness and Reisfar once. There was less team play and more roughness in the second half. Line-up:

Shadyside—2.		High School—1.
Hall	Goal	Laughrey
Dawg	Point	Youngson
Hutchison	Cover Point	Booth
Ahl	Center	Patterson
Williams	Forward	Smith
Preston	Right Wing	Reisfar
Overend	Left Wing	Taylor

Referee—Lamb of P. A. C. Goal judges—Mooney and Edmundson.

TO DO FANCY SKATING.

The Davidsons Are Experts at Fancy Ice Work.

Probably the two best fancy skaters of the world will be at Duquesne Garden this week. John and Fanny Davidson will appear at the garden each night of the week and on Saturday afternoon. Two years ago the Davidsons were at the garden, but last year they skated in the principal cities of Europe. They showed their skill in London, Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg.

The work of the Davidsons is interesting because it is original.

The hockey games will, as usual, be played this week. On Tuesday night the P. A. C.'s and Bankers will play, and on Friday night the P. A. C.'s and Keystones will meet in a postponed contest from January 7. The Shadyside and High School Interscholastics will cross sticks Wednesday afternoon, and on Saturday afternoon the East Liberty Academy and Western University of Pennsylvania will clash.

Kid McCoy's Wife Gets Divorce.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—At a special term of the supreme court held here today by Judge Houghton, a decree of absolute divorce was granted to Mrs. Julia Selby against Norman Selby, better known as "Kid" McCoy, the pugilist, who is now in England. The plaintiff is also allowed alimony of $700 per month, with costs of suit, and permission to resume her maiden name of Julia Woodruff. The correspondent in the case is known as Daisy Dixon.

HUGH FERGUSON
Former High School Skater, Playing Hockey at Cornell.

NELLIE WADDELL WON HANDICAP

WAS AN OUTSIDER IN BETTING, BUT CAPTURED THE PRIZE.

Hot Fight at the Finish With Tayon, the Favorite—Death Won His Event and Reduced the Track Record—Three Favorites Won.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 11.—Carl Kahler, Admetus and Lingo were the winning favorites today. Nellie Waddell, who won the stake, the Gentilly handicap at 6½ furlongs, worth $1,420 to the winner, was a comparative outsider in the betting. The filly took the lead in the first few strides and opened up a big gap, but was forced to drive at the end, and beat Tayon, the favorite, by only half a length. She will now be retired for the winter. Tayon will also be given a rest and will be shipped to Churchill Downs tonight. Death, in his race, reduced the track record for a mile and a sixteenth to 1:47. Weather clear; track fast. Summaries:

First race, six furlongs—Semicolon, 114, Dade, 15 to 5, won; Weidemann, 95, A. Jones, 9 to 2, second; Imp. Alduia, 97, Lyne, 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:13. Fickle Saint, If You Dare, Larry C., Azus, Nina B. L., Amorosa, Ahoma and Fullen also ran.

Second race, selling, mile—Carl Kahler, 104, Blake, 16 to 5, won; Ecome, 109, Landry, 6 to 1, second; Monos, 106, Coburn, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:41½. Sir Kingston, Garter Ban, Deponan, Annie Thompson and Bobs also ran.

Third race, selling, mile and a half—Admetus, 98, T. Dean, even, won; Jackanapes, 99, Hope, 60 to 1, second; Ecana, 110, Dangman, 9 to 5, third. Time, 2:36. Dandy H., Maple and Balloon also ran.

Fourth race, Gentilly handicap, 6½ furlongs—Nellie Waddell, 100, Blake, 4 to 1, won; Tayon, 112, Dominick, 7 to 5, second; Fake, 104, Lyne, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:21. Sevoy, Kaloma, Pigeon Post, Saint David, Maggie Davis and Lou Woods ran.

Fifth race, handicap, one and one sixteenth miles—Death, 115, Stack, 9 to 2, won; Silver Coin, 95, Lauden, 30 to 1, second; Petit Maitre, 104, E. Robertson, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:47. W. B. Gates, Johnnie McCarty, Reseda, Andes and Jessie Jarboe also ran.

Sixth race, selling, mile and 70 yards—Lingo, 104, J. Rice, 6 to 5, won; Ernest Parham, 109, Landry, 9 to 2, second; Leenja, 105, Coburn, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:46½. Lathrop, The Way, Cousine, Missilo, Mae Miller, The Fashion and Furyear also ran.

THE OAKLAND RACES.

San Nicholas and Position Won the Handicaps.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 11.—A large crowd witnessed good racing at Oakland today, the features being the Folsansbee and Athenian chic handicaps. In the former event San Nicholas got out of the maiden ranks. Going to the post a well-played second, he took command at the start and was never headed, winning from The Giver. Watercure was a pronounced favorite for the Athenian, but his impost of 126 pounds was evidently too much for him, as he failed to get any of the money. Position, who made a greatly improved showing over his last effort, came from behind, winning by a length from Rollick, who led until the last 50 yards. Summaries:

First race, 5 furlongs, maidens—King Herald, 119, O'Connor, 2½ to 1, won; Moabina, 112, Birkenruth, 2½ to 1, second; The Maniac, 119, Prior, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:02½. Angelin, Robert Bonner II., Meteore, Sir Claus, Knockings and Mytrox also ran.

Second race, 3 furlongs, purse, 2-year-old—Thaddeus, 115, Bullman, even, won; Hudson, 113, Buchanan, 8 to 1, second; Venecis, 120, Ransom, 8 to 1, third. Time, :35½. Prince Griffin, Len Reno, Prince Eugene, Past Master, Arabo, Athlete, The Forum, Clarinetta and Hamilton also ran.

Third race, mile, selling—Elizateth, 111, Bullman, 7 to 1, won; Rushfields, 111, McGinn, 6 to 1, second; Katherine Ennis, 104, Ransom, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:41¼. Torsina, Meadow Lark, Bob Palmer, Lost Girl and Rinaldo ran.

Fourth race, 7 furlongsy, Folsansbee handicap, high weight—San Nicholas, 116, Bullman, 3½ to 1, won; Fitzkanet, 118, Buchanan, 8 to 1, second; The Giver, 116, Mounce, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:26½. Sweet Tooth, Goal Runner, Meenanus, Waterscratch, Rey Dars and Andrissa also ran.

Fifth race, 8½ furlongs, handican—Position, 105, Mounce, 5 to 1, won; Rollick, 96, Ransch, 4 to 1, second; Vesuvian, 116, J. Woods, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:45¼. Grafter, Rosormonde and Watercure ran.

Sixth race, futurity course, selling—Saul of Tarsus, 137, Burns, 4 to 1, won; Marshall Neil, 128, Bullman, 3 to 1, second; Herculean, 137, L. Jackson, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:11¾. Afghan, Onyx, Crinkle, Dan Collins, Lakeland, Decapo, Azura, Remora ran.

Bellefield Beaten.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Three hundred enthusiastic spectators witnessed the first big game of basketball of the season in the college gymnasium this evening between the Geneva and the Bellefield team of Pittsburgh Basketball league. Both teams put up a fine brand of basketball, although Geneva held a big lead until near the end of the game, when Bellefield broke loose and at the finish were only 10 points behind. Thompson for Geneva and Marthens of the Bellefield team did the best playing, although all are deserving of praise. The line-up and score:

Geneva—45.		Bellefield—35.
Thompson	Forward	Read
H. George	Forward	Yeager
East	Center	Lutz
Leach	Guard	Gross
Martin	Guard	Marthens

Field goals—Thompson 2, Leach 6, East 2, H. George 2, Patterson 1, R. George 1, Read 4, Yeager 2, Lutz 2, Marthens 3. Goals from foul—Thompson 3, Marthens 2. Referee—MacFayden. Umpire—Roberts. Time keeper—Torrens. Length of halves—20 minutes. Substitutions—Patterson for Martin, R. George for East, East for Leach, McLain for Gross.

The most wonderful invention of the age, the Electric Sweat Robe or Blanket. This new treatment introduces the electricity into all parts of the body at the same time through the open pores, consequently the marvelous cures we have made in cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, La Grippe, Nervousness, etc., are not to be wondered at. Treating room, 906 Penn avenue.

ANXIOUS FOR THE RETURN OF CLUB OFFICERS

Manager Clarke Thinks of Sending Warrants After Pirate Officials.

SILLY RUMORS STARTED

Sensation Lovers Had Wagner, Bransfield and Leach Jumping to the the American—Ban Johnson Anxious for Peace Between Leagues.

If President Dreyfuss and Secretary Pulliam do not get a move on them and get back here from their Louisville trip Manager Fred Clarke is liable to send a search warrant out after the pair. Their prolonged stay is not only a cause of worry to Manager Fred, but it also a matter of speculation among the followers of the game who figure out that there must be something doing in the baseball line or the pair would have been at home long ere this.

During the last day or two some dealers in sensations started stories going which caused quite a consternation in ball circles. The first report was that Wagner and Bransfield had jumped and would be found with American league clubs next season, and another report was that Tommy Leach had decided to desert the Pirates and would be found covering third base for the Cleveland team. This last report had for its foundation that it was a sort of a retaliatory measure on the part of the Cleveland officers to get even because Jim Hart was alleged to have won over Bradley and McCarty to his team. The report looked good because Leach lives in Cleveland and would make a strong card for the home team.

Said the Reports Were Silly.

Those in authority here laughed at the reports saying they were absolutely without foundation. It was pointed out that the Johnsonites were pledged not to interfere with players who have signed contracts and that the men named have been under contract ever since the middle of last season. It was also pointed out that last year Wagner had refused what looked like a fabulous offer to jump to the American and that Bransfield was the player who had turned down Frank Hough of Philadelphia when he was here last season and attempted to wean away the Pirate first baseman. These reports created something of a sensation for a while until those in authority showed how silly they were.

Ban Johnson, the leader of the American league, is getting to be something of a humorist. In Chicago on Friday Mr. Johnson in discussing baseball said the American would be kind to the National league and furnish it protection in case the old league gets on its feet again. Speaking of baseball warfare Mr. Johnson said that the life of professional baseball hinges on peace, and for that reason he favors peace between the leagues.

The Big Leaders Did Meet.

A special from Chicago says: "Men who are in a position to know assert that Spalding and Johnson reached an understanding at their sub-rosa conference in Atlantic City in August last. At that time each thought that the other could deliver the goods, or, in other words, Spalding honestly believed that Johnson could swing the entire American league, while the last-named personage was positive that Spalding voiced the views of the National league. Then and there Johnson and Spalding talked over the "option scheme," and Johnson is said to have agreed to every detail.

"Johnson was supposed at that time to be able to swing the American people into line, while Spalding was confident that the National league magnates would approve of the dicker. Both men were disappointed, for neither one could deliver the goods.

"When Spalding failed the matter was dropped, but the fact remains that Johnson knew of the scheme, helped to frame it, and was disappointed at its failure.

"Both Spalding and Johnson thought they saw an opportunity to get together and form a combination which would give them and the "chosen few" complete control of the baseball situation. Both men were undoubtedly honest in their intentions at the time the compacts were formed, and it is possible that if their rather complicated deal had been consummated the outlook for baseball would now be in a healthy condition.

Johnson Was Only Jesting.

"But many things have happened since that eventful conference in Atlantic City last summer. Spalding now has a well-developed fight on his hands, while Johnson has discovered that there are other men in the American league besides himself—men he cannot control.

"To sum it all up, Johnson's statement that the National league is in his opinion nothing but a minor league, should be taken with a liberal coating of salt on the side—for the plain fact is that deep down in his heart the president of the American league still cherishes an overpowering desire to end this costly baseball war by entering into some compact with the National league and framing up new national agreements, under which all leagues will be operated. Just now Johnson is simply lying low and waiting for the final result of the battle now being fought between themselves by the magnates of the National league. Directly he knows the result, Mr. Johnson will talk 'shop' to the victors. This means that he will be doing business with the faction headed by A. G. Spalding before the spring flowers bud and bloom.

Basketball Notes.

The management of the D. C. & A. C. basketball team accepts the Steubenville team's published challenge for a series of three games for a guarantee of $50 and expenses for each of the first two games.

An interesting game of basketball was played at Beaver last evening, when the Beaver college gymnasium, between the Riverview A. C. of Pittsburgh and the Beaver college preps, the score resulting 24 to 4 in favor of Beaver.

The East Liberty team plays two games this week, meeting C. A. C. at Braddock on Monday and McDonald at McDonald on Thursday evenings. All players must report on Monday evening at 7 o'clock sharp at Y. M. C. A.

The Central Jrs. will play the Big Five basketball team tomorrow night. The Centrals are in good trim after defeating the strong Mt. Oliver Turners, and would like to arrange games with Wilmerding or Swickley second teams or the McKeesport Jrs. Address P. Kramer, 315 Diamond street, city.

The Butler Y. M. C. A. basketball team would like to play some first-class team away from home, in Pittsburgh or vicinity, on Tuesday or Thursday of next week, for a guarantee of expenses. Address Geo. C. Cronemiller, Manager Basketball team, Y. M. C. A. Rules of this season to govern contest.

The Manchester Jr. basketball team will line up against the Voighly Cadets tomorrow night at Manchester Turner hall. The former will try hard to win, in order to keep its new name of being a never-lost-a-game-on-the-home-floor team. The above name was applied by the Pastime C. C. in yesterday's papers. This team is not aware of the fact that Manchester has played four games away from home so far this season, of which it won two and lost two.

Two basketball games will be pulled off Tuesday night at the Lyceum, corner Fifth avenue and Cherry alley, starting at 8 p. m. sharp. The reorganized Lyceum team will meet the strong Bellefield league team, and as Bellefield is in second place in the league race, while Lyceum is undefeated, a great game is looked for. The Homestead Jr. A. C. will meet the Lyceum Jrs., in a championship Junior league contest, and as the men in the little league is very close, both teams are out for a victory.

RAY HOLLAND
Son of Dr. W. J. Holland, a Shadyside Boy Prominent in Lawrenceville Athletics.

HARVARD'S ACT SURPRISED YALE

ACTION IN THE CUTTS CASE WILL RESTORE PEACE.

The Frank Statement of Prof. Hollis Is Admired at New Haven—Means an End to the Bickering Between the Blue and Crimson.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 11.—The statement of Prof. Hollis of the Harvard athletic committee is about the biggest surprise that Yale men have had in a generation. The acknowledgement that Harvard is satisfied that Oliver Cutts has been guilty of professionalism will do more than anything else that has happened in many years to settle all athletic differences between the blue and the crimson. Although Yale's athletic leaders have been satisfied since last fall that Cutts should not have played on the Harvard eleven they have persistently refused to discuss the case and still retain their silence tonight. Mr. Walter Camp this evening refused to even say a single word of approval or disapproval of the whole affair. Every one of the undergraduates captains and managers took the same position and refused to be quoted in any pronounced statements in regard to this case.

On the Yale campus, however, there was expressed the greatest admiration for the frank statement made by Prof. Hollis. There is not a single Yale man who believes for a minute that if Cutts had not played in the Harvard game the result of the contest would have been different. Yale men feel that Harvard's action has removed every bit of feeling that Yale may have had in regard to this incident.

Charles D. Francis, the manager of the 1901 football team, when pressed for an interview this evening, said: "I have nothing to say on this subject, because our athletic committee decided a long time ago to drop the whole incident. I have always believed that Harvard would sooner or later be satisfied that Cutts had been guilty of professionalism and I am not surprised that Harvard has come out frankly and said so."

Hugh Satterlee, manager of the university baseball team, said: "Harvard's declaration will do more than anything that has happened in years to put an end to the bickering between Yale and Harvard. In a word, this will clear the atmosphere."

Donovan Lost the Decision.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 11.—Al Neil of San Francisco was given the decision here over Mike Donovan at the end of a 20-round bout.

Surprising Results

A Simple Internal Remedy Makes Remarkable Cures of Catarrh.

People who have used sprays, inhalers, salves and washes for catarrh and have found how useless and inconvenient they are, will be agreeably surprised at results following the use of a pleasant, internal remedy in tablet form; druggists everywhere admit that Stuart's

Catarrh Tablets, which they sell at 50 cents for full sized treatment is the safest, most effective and popular of all catarrh remedies.

Nearly all cheap cough mixtures and throat lozenges contain opiates; these cheap medicines give a temporary relief, especially with little children, by destroying nerve sensation; the irritation in throat, which causes coughing is temporarily removed, not by removing the cause, but by deadening the nerves of feeling the irritation is not felt, though it is still there and will promptly return.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is the best remedy to remove catarrhal secretion, whether in the nose, throat or stomach. Because they are composed of wholesome antiseptics like Red Gum, Blood Root, etc., when you use these tablets you know what you are putting into your system and not taking chances with cocaine, opiates or similar poisons found in so many catarrh cures and cough medicines.

Dr. Ramsdell in commenting on catarrh cure says: "I can heartily recommend Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because they contain no cocaine nor other dangerous drug found in so many advertised catarrh cures. I have known of many cases of long standing catarrh of the head and throat completely cured by the daily use of these tablets for several weeks. One case in particular, which I could not reach with an inhaler or spray, and where the catarrh caused daily headaches and a noticeable loss of hearing, was entirely cured by this harmless but effective remedy."

Dr. Wainwright says: "I never hesitate to prescribe Stuart's Catarrh Tablets for catarrhal headaches and catarrhal deafness, because I know them to be perfectly safe for child or adult and have seen many remarkable cures resulting from their regular daily use, because they are advertised and sold in drug stores is no reason why any good physician should not use them, because we should settle upon those of merit and never found."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are especially valuable for catarrhal colds in children, because they are pleasant to the taste and may be used freely in break up severe colds and croup at the very beginning.

All druggists sell the remedy at 50 cents per full sized package.

A little book on cause and cure of catarrh mailed free by addressing the F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. 49(29)

ALL THE BIG FIGHTERS.

They Are to Compete in Contests at King's Coronation.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The papers here announce that the coronation of King Edward will be marked by an international athletic tournament in London, in which the world's champions in boxing, wrestling, fencing and other branches of sport will compete. Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Sharkey and McCoy are said to be likely to appear, in addition to amateur boxers from Yale and Harvard, who will meet representatives of Oxford and Cambridge. One of the largest halls in London has already been procured. The winner of the heavy weight boxing contest is to receive, in addition to the stakes, a "coronation belt," valued at £1,000, which will be the gift of the National Sporting club. A tug of war between soldiers representing the British-American armies is said to have been arranged, while the strong men of these countries and France, Germany and Russia will also appear. The Savate will be pitted against the fist. Large prizes, it is announced, will be awarded to the winners.

New Player for Boston.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Mr. J. R. Billings of the Boston National league club announced today that he has signed E. H. Courtney of the Sacramento club of the California league. Courtney had a batting average of .309 for 147 games in the California league and at one time had the high average of .396. He played 11 games at second base with an average of .362, and 36 games in the outfield with an average of .328. The club had 70 assists in these 36 games, indicating that he is a good thrower. He will probably play in the outfield.

BOOMING THE GAME.

American Billiard Experts Start Things Going in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The game of billiards in Paris is looking up. New interest is added by the presence of the Americans, Schaefer, Slosson and Hoppe, who, including Daniels, are attracting crowds at the Grand cafe. M. Vignaux for the first time in many years will also play at the tournament at the Grand hotel January 20.

Decision for Dal Hawkins.

SEATTLE, WASH., Jan. 11.—In a 20-round boxing contest at the Seattle theater before 2,000 people, Dal Hawkins was given a decision over Terry Quenzer. The fight was one of the cleanest and best that has ever taken place on the coast.

RHEUMATISM
A Demon of Pain

Rheumatism seems to take a fiendish delight in torturing its victims. No mode of punishment ever invented by man, or practiced by devil-possessed savage, has caused more bodily suffering, such deep, racking pains, as this pitiless disease. Rheumatism leaves in its trail distorted muscles, crooked and misshapen joints and limbs, and the intense pain and agony endured is reflected in the haggard and furrowed countenance of the sufferer. Rheumatism makes us grow old and decrepid before our time, and many an one in the full vigor of manhood has been suddenly stricken by this ruthless disease, and made almost as helpless and dependent as an infant.

Chained to the invalid's chair or hobbling about on crutches, and continually tormented with pain, the patient in desperation resorts to the use of opiates, which deaden the pain but lead to ruinous habits. There is no disease so aggressive and stubborn as Rheumatism after it becomes well intrenched or fixed in the system, and no liniment or other external application can check it or do any permanent good. Rheumatism is not due to outside influences or causes, but is a constitutional disease, an internal inflammation produced by a too acid condition of the blood. Waste matter that should have been cast out of the body is retained, fermentation takes place, Uric, Lactic and other acids form and are absorbed into the blood, and as it circulates through the system every joint, membrane, tissue and nerve is saturated with these corrosive, irritating acids; when exposure to cold and damp or a spell of indigestion will bring on a fierce attack that almost takes the breath by its suddenness and severity. The parts affected become inflamed and swollen, and every movement is attended with pains that seem to cut like a knife into the tender flesh and nerves. After Rheumatism becomes chronic there is always a soreness and weakness of the back and dull throbbing pains in the muscles and joints and an ever increasing stiffness of the limbs. This Demon of Pain attacks the old and young, the strong and the weak—no one is exempt, but from middle life to old age is the time when its assaults become most frequent and severe. At this period the vital energies begin to wane, the blood grows weak and thin, and is easily chilled, the circulation becomes uncertain and slow and there is scarcely a moment's freedom from pain in some part of the body.

REPEATED FAILURES, THEN RELIEF.

Mr. Wm. L. Hill, of Winston, N. C., at one time a traveling salesman and well known in North and South Carolina and Virginia, says: "Two years ago my blood was in wretched condition, and in addition to other bodily ailments I suffered severely from Rheumatism. After repeated failures to secure relief from the use of other remedies I began S. S. S., and it acted like a charm. The rheumatic pains left and my general health was built up as well. I have the highest opinion of S. S. S. for it is the only medicine that did me any good."

The treatment of Rheumatism must be internal; some remedy that can reach and neutralize the poisonous acids and cleanse the circulation. S. S. S., a purely vegetable medicine, acts promptly and surely in all Rheumatic cases, purifying and invigorating the impoverished blood, eradicating all impurities from the system, and sending a stream of rich new blood to wash out the irritating particles that are causing the inflammation and pains. In chronic cases, or those developing late in life, S. S. S. is especially effective; it warms and enriches the blood, restores nervous energy and stimulates the failing organs, improves the appetite and digestion, and builds up the general health, thus fortifying the system against the tortures of Rheumatism. Alkalies, Potash and mineral remedies have an opposite effect, destroying the delicate lining of the stomach and often permanently impairing the constitution. S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, and a specific in all Rheumatic troubles. Our Physicians will gladly advise, without charge, all who write them about their case, and we will mail free our special book on Rheumatism.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RUPTURE

I cure Rupture through My Electro Chemic Method without pain, cutting or danger—the way you get a genuine, permanent cure. Surgical operations are dangerous and painful. Trusses are instruments of torture and were never known to cure Rupture. Come to my office for free examination and advice. I will tell you facts about trusses, rupture and My Electro Chemic Method that will be a revelation to you.

DEAR DR. WIX:
I want you to publish a statement of my cure. I suffered with a rupture about two (2) years, and had treated without benefit, and my rupture was continually growing worse. Being afraid to trust to a surgical operation, I concluded to try your Electro Chemic Method. I am glad to say I am now cured sound as I ever was.

CELESTIN LEMAL,
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Connells., Accom. * 4.00 pm * 10.00 am
Cumb. Exp., Mt. Pleasant, Wash. & Balt. * 12.01 pm * 7.40 pm
Cumb. Exp., Mt. Pleasant * 12.01 pm * 7.40 pm
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Connells., Accom. * 4.00 pm * 10.00 pm
Mount Pleasant, Connells. and Cumberland * 5.00 pm * 12.00 mn
Washington, Philadelphia and N. York (Duquesne Limited) * 6.40 pm * 3.55 am
Wash., Balt. & Phila. * 6.40 pm * 3.55 am
LINES WEST VIA ALLEGHENY.
Wash. City, B. & O. Sta. * 7.00 am * 4.30 pm
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New Castle, Youngstown, Akron, Canton, Massillon, Mansfield, Bucyrus, Galion, Crestline, Fostoria, Findlay, Kenton and Bellefontaine * 8.35 am * 3.30 pm
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Kane & Pittsburg * 4.30 pm * 10.00 am
Butler, Greenville, Erie * 9.00 am * 12.01 pm
Butler, Clinton, Greenville * 4.30 pm * 10.00 am
Butler, Clinton, Greenville * 11.30 pm * 7.00 am
Butler, Clinton, Greenville * 4.30 pm * 10.00 am
Ellwood City, Butler, Clinton, Greenville * 11.30 pm * 7.00 am
Ellwood & Butler * 4.30 pm * 10.00 am
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"We have used Cascarets for three years for the children as well as ourselves. They do just what they say they will do."
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Every good, healthy, hearty boy is sometimes a bad boy—bad to himself and will do things in the green apple, mince pie or other over-eating line that will twist his bowels. Men are only boys grown tall. It really is a case what is needed is not a violent physic that will rack the tender bowel tissues, but Cascarets Candy Cathartic, gentle but sure to act at once and put things right. They are the most perfect medicine in the world for all forms of indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c., 25c., 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 491

SPORTING SITUATION REVIEWED BY EXPERTS.

THE MERRY WAR AMONG MAGNATES SHOULD CEASE

The Public Is Getting Tired of the Jangling and the Letter Writing.

PLUCKING THE PIRATES

Western Writers Have Played Havoc With the Team and Have Dropped Lefty Davis From the Game--Uncle Nick Young's Latest Flop.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

It's about time that this letter-writing wrangle which the National league people have taken to should cease and the club owners exercise some judgment and get down to business one way or the other. The public is getting tired of this ceaseless jangling, which if it is kept up will do more to injure the sport than gum-shoe methods or anything else. The club owners are all men of known business ability, and they should exercise some of that business judgment in the present emergency.

Judging from the manner in which they started out it will not be long before they are after each other with axes or some other death-dealing instrument. Just at present they are assuring each other of all sorts of things—in fact, they are acting very much like a lot of silly schoolboys daring each other to do this and that. This sort of thing is not doing the game any good, and the sooner it is stopped and they get down to business and settle their differences as business men should the better it will be for the game as well as for themselves. The present method of baseball warfare is both silly and injurious.

Some People Easily Fooled.

During the past week Manager Clarke, who has been keeping remarkably quiet about baseball, became jocular about the National league muddle and said if the worst came Pittsburgh would be in a little league of its own composed of Homestead, Charleroi, DuBois and a few other adjacent points. This was printed, and the funny thing about it is that some people are inclined to look upon it seriously.

Just why anyone should treat a matter of that kind seriously is one of the things past finding out, but it only goes to show how deeply in earnest the lovers of the game are. There is little fear of the Pittsburgh club being anywhere else than in the National league. This wrangle between the club owners is sure to blow over and with the first signs of spring the magnates will disappear from the center of the stage, which they have been occupying so long, and the players will come to the front and pose for public admiration.

Peace and Popular Conditions.

It is to be hoped for the good of the game that when peace does come it will bring with it a more popular ownership and management in New York. There is no use disguising the fact that the league must have New York to be successful, and with a good team there and popular management the game is bound to boom, it did boom for a while last season, as long as the Giants played winning ball; but when they had, as the horsemen say, "shot their bolt," and their owner took to barring umpires from his grounds and otherwise acting in a manner not pleasing to the public the attendance dropped off.

A good team with popular leaders in New York would mean a lot for the game, for there is no disputing the fact that the metropolis is the leading baseball town in the country. If the game is successful there it means money, and lots of it, for all club owners, and for that reason there should be a unanimity in seeking to change the conditions which have to a large extent killed the game in that city. That the Freedman regime is unpopular down there is a certainty, and New Yorkers would gladly welcome a change even if it had to come in the way of an opposition club.

Tearing the Pirates to Pieces.

It's funny how some of those western writers love to tear clubs to pieces for no other purpose than to have something to write about, even if there is no foundation for their statements. Manager Fred Clarke will testify to this because his team was put on the pan entirely and to a certain extent was torn to pieces. Manager Fred is very emphatic in his denial of having said one word which would justify some of the statements heralded to the world as baseball facts.

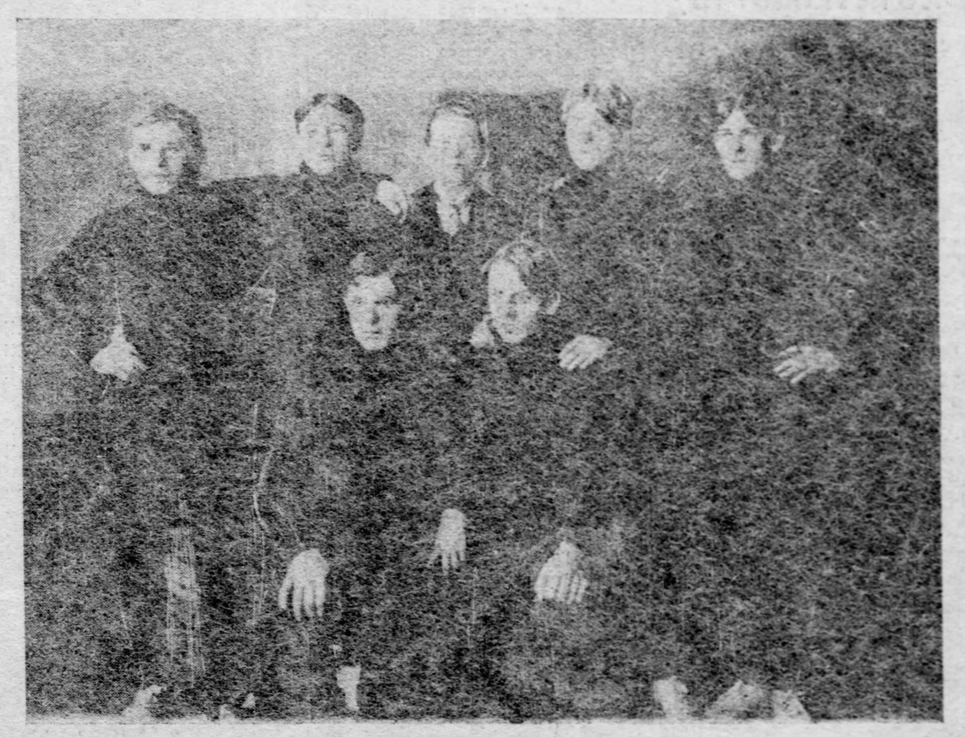
One of the ambitious writers of the Windy City undertook a week or two ago to compile a list of the players on the various teams in the National and American leagues and, of course, Pittsburgh was included in the list. The libelties this writer took in disposing of the Pittsburgh players was astohishing to say the least. In his make-up of next season's Pirates he dropped Lefty Davis, Eddie Poole and Jimmy Burke entirely off the baseball map and not content with this work of destruction he transferred Eddie Doheny over to St. Louis. This make-up of the team placed Leach at third, Conroy at short and Wagner back in his old position in right field. Just why he should forever banish Lefty Davis, who was admittedly the baseball find of last season, is something of a mystery.

Uncle Nick's Latest Shift.

And now our old friend Uncle Nick Young has made another switch and this time he is found on the Spalding side of the fight and claims to be ready to do or die for his old friend A. G. This seems rather queer for one who only a month ago was thicker than two peas in a pod with the other side and allowed the Brush-Freedman combine to use his name as a candidate for president in opposition to Mr. Spalding. The writer at the time taxed Uncle Nick with his perfidy and with allowing his 17 years of honest, faithful service to be besmirched at the last moment by connection with the men who were trying to ruin the game with their trust and other schemes. Mr. Young's answer to this was that he was on the verge of nervous prostration and did not know what he was doing.

It is not a very hard matter to see now where the shoe pinches because the secretary and treasurership under Mr. Spalding's regime would be a very nice thing. It will be remembered that Mr. Spalding when he accepted the presidency of the league which was handed to him by the four clubs that remained in the meeting, said that under no circumstances would he accept one cent of salary, as he did not need it. This would leave a nice healthy salary for the secretary-treasurer and, as was printed in this paper, Uncle Nick was slated for the job, but he kicked over the traces when Mr. Spalding tried to get him out of New York and away from those who were making his life miserable. It now appears as though Mr. Spalding has forgiven that little slip up on Uncle Nick's part and has shown him where the secretary-treasurer of the league would be a nice position for him. The only flaw in Mr. Young's long connection with the game was when he sent his name to all those who had for years been trying to oust him from his position and who had blamed him for all the mistakes made in baseball.

MANCHESTER, JR., BASKETBALL TEAM.



BURRY. SKILLINGER. ROTH (Mgr.). KOCH. GRAHAM.
WALLACER. BARR.

HOME SKATERS BAG NATIONAL HOCKEY HONORS

Queens Downfall Drew Attention of Country to Pittsburgh.

LOCAL TALENT SCORES

More Discussion Than Ever Over Possibility of Using Smoky City Ice Artists—W. U. P. and W. & J. Both Active.

J. N. PATTERSON.

Recent happenings on the artificial ice have not only been of prime importance to all true followers of local sports, but especially to those who are in favor of home talent wherever possible. Following the strong showing made by the Pittsburgh school boys on the all-interscholastic against Yale came the greatest hockey victory ever scored by a bunch of Smoky City skaters, when the All-Star aggregation of local pushers of the puck gave famous Queens College, the intercollegiate champions of America, the first defeat ever sustained in the United States.

The pride of the Pittsburgh enthusiasts loves to feed not only upon the victory by a score of 2 to 1, but the immensely superior game played by the local artists during the greater part of the second half, when the visiting Canadians were simply played off their feet, and were lucky to escape with a margin of but one goal against them.

A Success for Home Talent.

The best part of the victory was that it was distinctly home talent which won the day. Every member of the team is a bona-fide resident of the city, and the seven was simply organized by the past masters of the art, with the object of again breaking into the game and seeing how close they could hold the famous Queens. Never having practiced but once together, though they went in with the intention of doing their very best, the players were even more surprised than the spectators at the success of their efforts at team play and their ultimate bagging of the game. Out of the seven players who will obtain a lasting place in the pages of Pittsburgh hockey history but two, Russell and Phalen, were ever numbered among our neighboring subjects of the king, while having worked here for years, they are distinctly Pittsburghers now.

The other five members of the team learned the game here or at the college, but are the cream of the local talent, and have demonstrated that some skaters can compete with the best in the world. Harry Stoebner, who played a star wing, is an old member of the P. A. C., now defunct, and has been playing hockey ever since it was introduced here.

A Wup Player in Line.

Lawrence Riddle, the other wing, played with the W. U. P. team when it was in the local league; Johnny Hall has gained fame on the football as well as the ice field, and was prominent in athletics while at Yale. Joe Steen is another of the popular local athletics, who is well known in football circles, while Harry Edwards, is a Pittsburgher whose best efforts in the goal-keeping line are discounted little by the best Canadians in the business.

One of the strongest features in connection with the great victory over the Queens was the wildest and most enthusiastic demonstration that has ever been in evidence at Duquesne Garden this season. It spoke strongly for the popularity of home talent, and on every side the hope was expressed that the All-Stars would continue to star and try conclusions with some of the members of the Western Pennsylvania League in the near future.

Much Enthusiasm Displayed.

The demonstration over the downfall of the Queens as well as the remarkable enthusiasm the Saturday previous when the interscholastic boys succeeded in holding Yale, the inter-collegiate champions of America, so well, aroused discussion on all sides as to the possibility and desirability of local players remaining in the game after their return from school, and adding an interest which no imported talent can ever hope to arouse. It is a hard matter to keep the local skaters in line after their return from college and entry into business, though it is hoped that next season there will be enough material at hand to make one of the teams at least thoroughly local, and it is known that the early efforts of one of the clubs this season were bent in that direction.

There were no championship contests in the Western Pennsylvania League last week on account of the visit of the Queens, and the Bankers and Keystones are still tied for the leadership.

Keystone Voted a Leader.

The announcement of Capt. Stoddard of the Yale team through The Gazette that his team considered Keystone the strongest local team attracted great interest among followers of the ice sport, as did also Stoddard's statement that he considered the New York A. C.'s seven stronger than any of the Pittsburgh organizations.

The poor showing of the champion P. A. C. team thus far has occasioned universal regret, for even those who would rather see some other team drive in the championship puck, want to see the red and white favorites of other years make a closer fight. Manager Miller has the proud honor of having landed the championship honors ever since hockey was introduced here, and it seems no fault of his that more games have not been won this year, as the team individually, is undoubtedly strong.

The general belief is that the former champions have not yet struck their gait and prophecies are heard on all sides of a finish down the home stretch which will open the eyes of many and certainly make the other teams play better hockey than has so far been necessary to down the red and white.

P. A. C. Has Some Stars.

Many of the P. A. C. followers of local hockey are unaware that in Smith P. A. C. has one of the greatest players that ever donned a skating boot on Canadian ice. For two seasons past he was the coach of the Ottawa team, which last year stood supreme in Canada without losing a single game.

The hockey team representing the University of Western Pennsylvania made its best showing of the season last week in playing a tie game with East Liberty Academy, but the local college was prominent in other quarters than the hockey ice.

Both those desirous of an increase in athletic activity at Pittsburgh's leading college and the many admirers of good field and track athletics were gratified at the announcement that the annual intercollegiate track and field meet for Western Pennsylvania would be held at Schenley Park under the auspices of W. U. P. this spring instead of at Washington, Pa., as for years past. In the report sent out from Washington, Pa., it was stated that Bucknell, State College, W. & J., Allegheny, W. U. P., Westminster, Grove City, West Virginia, Waynesburg and Geneva were all expected. If anything like this list participates it will be the biggest field meet held in Western Pennsylvania for years.

Wup Skaters Encouraged.

The supporters of the Wup hockey team were more than gratified at the showing made in holding E. L. A. to a tie. The management of the team has had a hard row to hoe on account of opposition in certain quarters of the school and the unfavorable showing made in the earlier games of the season did not improve matters any. The increased strength means a great deal, therefore, and the boys think they have everything coming their way.

As usual, Washington and Jefferson College continues to be one of the most active of Western Pennsylvania schools and is already making preparations for those branches of athletics which open with the song of the blue bird in the spring. It was announced during the week that a team of ten athletes would represent the college in the national intercollegiate meet to be held in Philadelphia in May.

A move in the right direction, if a strong baseball team is desired, is to be found in the reported efforts to secure one of the Pittsburgh National league players to coach the nine. W. & J. was not as strong on the diamond last season as in other branches of athletics and the college is certainly acting wisely in its desire for improvement.

Lots of Basketball Played.

Continued activity among the basketball teams of Western Pennsylvania demonstrates that the gymnasium sport is enjoying one of its best seasons, in spite of the trouble the major league met with in its Duquesne Gorden venture.

The followers of the game, however, welcomed the announcement last week by President Barbour that the schedule of the Western Pennsylvania league would be carried out, whether or not the sport was shut out at Duquesne garden on account of the difficulty met with in lighting the hall.

The Steubenville team again demonstrated during the week that it is one of the strongest that has ever represented that town, which has for so long been prominent in the tossing for the net. A picked team with some of the strongest players of the local league was defeated at Steubenville by a score of 19 to 5, not a field goal being thrown by the visitors. The Pittsburgh players assert that Steubenville would have a much harder time winning away from its own hall, but as the Ohio valley champions will play Allegheny here in February, we shall see just what they are.

The Old Tiger Team's Good Record.

One of the strongest of the smaller teams about Pittsburgh is the Manchester Jrs., which on Monday last gave the Sewickley Y. M. C. A. five its first defeat of the season, by a score of 28 to 11. The success of the Manchester team, with Burry as one of the players, recalls the old Tiger Junior team which Burry managed and which has developed more first-class artists at the gymnasium sport than have come from any other junior team which ever played in Western Pennsylvania. Hay, Orr, Beltzhoover and Seible, all with the Carnegie Steel team, were former members of the Tiger aggregation, as were also Nickel, now with D. C. & A. C.; Jenkinson of Grove City, Weaver of Wooster and strong players with local teams.

FITZ'S DEMANDS WERE TOO MUCH FOR JEFFRIES

The Champion Has Taken to the Road, But the Match May Yet Be Made.

MACON ADMIRES MAHER

Thinks the Big Irishman Has a Good Chance Against Sailor Sharkey. Kid Broad Is Not in Love With the English Sports.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—As yet Champion Jim Jeffries hasn't agreed to Bob Fitzsimmon's modest idea that he be given the fat end of the gate or purse, or even to split it in two—"even up"—consequently no match has been made between them, though Robert has announced that, like Barkis, "he is willin'" to withdraw his "retirement" and again figure within the ropes and stakes of the prize ring, provided the "inducement," like Koko's bribes, be made satisfactory to him.

Fitz, himself, outside of his fistic knowledge, is neither unusually bright nor brainy, but he has had the good fortune—I once termed him the "Prince Fortunates of Fighters"—to have behind him several very bright and brainy men, and he has the good sense to be governed by their advice, and if Jeffries doesn't stand pat in the position he has assumed, Fitz will circumvent him financially yet.

* * *

Fitz Is Acting Very Wise.

I imagine that Fitz's advisers told him, "Pay no attention to Jeffries' notices. He said he would see you when he reached New York. If he wants to make his word good let him call on you and then you can tell him you are ready to hear what inducements he has to offer and if they are satisfactory you will accept them." At all events, that is what Fitz has publicly stated as his position. Jeffries, instead of calling on Robin, has gone off on a sparring tour and Jim Kennedy on behalf of a California club, and it looks as if he was self authorized at that, is endeavoring, as "a neutral friend," to bring about a meeting. Big Jim is a pretty "smooth talker" and quite a sporting diplomat, but he will prove even cleverer than I think him if he induces Fitzsimmons to abandon the advantage ground on which Jeffries' actions has placed him. Fitz's telegram to Spreckels, the sugar magnate, asking him to back him against Jeffries shows that he really thinks he has a chance.

* * *

I see that Tom Sharkey thinks that Peter Maher will be a "cinch" for him when they meet in Philadelphia. Perhaps he will be, and then again, the man who hails from "Dundalk" may have another "think" coming to him. I am among those who believe that Peter has a chance of convincing Mr. Sharkey that this especial "cinch" may slip and perhaps entirely unjustly. By the way, "Pether Agra" is paying particular attention to his training and is getting in perfect condition. His "road work" is of a rather novel character. He is the owner of a couple of Irish terrier dogs and he and the dogs go from five to ten miles every morning in search of rabbits. Let any one tell Peter that he has seen a rabbit "down the Neck," as the flats and marshes below Philadelphia are called, or even as far as Chester, and bright and early next morning he and the other terriers will be hot foot after Bunny, and it is seldom that they return without the material for choice rabbit hash. In the afternoons he is doing more gymnasium work than is his wont. I think Mr. Sharkey is likely to get a suprise when he and the Irish-American champion clash. Stick a pin in this prediction.

* * *

Brady Afraid of Maher.

Apropos of the tale I told a week or so ago about Maher declining Billy Delaney's offer to give him a chance to box Jim Jeffries and to wait the gate with him, here is another one. Shortly before Peter and Kid McCoy met Billy Brady, who was then Jeffries' manager, tried to bring McCoy and Jeffries together, and he offered the Kid what Peter Lowry, who is Maher's trainer and manager, considered good terms as an inducement. They were not attractive enough for the Kid, however, when Lowry said: "Will you give Maher that chance?"

"No," replied Mr. Brady. "Peter is likely to knock any man out, but Jeffries can do McCoy and 'thus.'"

"What did McCoy say to that?" I asked.

"He only grinned one of his sarcastic grins," responded Lowry, "and said, 'You may be mistaken, Mr. Brady.'" So with Mr. Sharkey. B., too, may be mistaken.

* * *

Kid Broad made his re-entree in the American ring Monday night in a six-round bout with Wm. Callahan before the Penn Art club, in Philadelphia. George Considine and several other Gothamites were on hand to see the Kid do it, the clever Quaker featherweight, but they were disappointed. The Kid had told them that he was "going for" Callahan from the drop of the hat, and would force him all around the ring," and perhaps "step him."

Well, while Callahan wasn't in the best of fettle, having been bothered by a bowel complaint for two days, he was so clever and so active that he clearly outpointed the outfought Broad, who was much the steadier and stronger lad. Probably had they boxed to a finish these qualities would have given the Kid the verdict, but as it was Callahan not only surprised Broad, but his own warmest admirers also. The lad of his size who can outpoint Tim in a six-round go is a lally-cooler indeed.

* * *

Connelly In Bad Shape.

That same night also in Quakerville that colored fistic star of Baltimore, Joe Gans, so far bested the blue nosed Eddie Connelly that he bid the rules of the Marquis of Queensbury defiance and tried to butt and otherwise foul the Ethiopian. Gans was in excellent condition, while Eddie was as fat and gross as a prize pig. Though a good many people think Connelly is "all in," properly trained he can push most of the lads of his class to their trumps to beat him, but as he was the other night he can't go even a six-round distance with credit to himself or his reputation.

* * *

Charley McKeever is matched to box Jack O'Brien in England and on paper it looks almost like a walkover for Jack. When McKeever recently fought Jack Bennett to Wilmington the erstwhile McKeesport lad had decidedly the best of the go. Last week Bennett practically quit with Rube Ferns, though some who saw the go assert that Ferns really knocked him out. Ferns made a very poor outing of it with Joe Walcott, who certainly ought not to have any soft thing wit O'Brien. You can't always "dope" fighters by their records, yet on this showing I can't see where McKeever has better than a 3 to 5 chance. But, as I intimated before, you can't always tell.

* * *

According to Kid Broad fighters are not uniformly treated with the distinguished consideration in England often accorded them on this side of the ocean. He says that Ben Benton (Rob Roy) sent him to a gymnasium to spar and to do some exercising work. He had scarcely begun operations when the proprietor of the place roughly asked him who he was. The kid told him, when he was informed that "none but gentlemen were allowed in there."

"Well, I'm a gentleman, and my governor sent me here."

"Your governor? Who is he?"

"Mr. Benton," was the response.

"I don't know him," was the proprietor's reply. "You stir your stumps and get out of here as quick as hell will let you!"

Broad Sore On England.

Kid's stumps were stirred, and staying not on the order of going he went instanter. Said the kid: "They don't think half as much of a fighter there as they do of a good pair of dogs." He's right about that. Broad says that Rob Roy and Kid McCoy sent him over third class on a cattle steamer, and it took him 13 days to get across. Some American jockeys staked him to come back. He came on the gigantic Deutschland and it only took him five days. If any scribe wants material for an article on "The Rough Side of Sporting Life in London," he can get it by interviewing Broad.

Tom O'Rourke has given up the idea of establishing the Royal Athletic club and its $40,000 arena in East Portchester, Conn., just over the state line and within 45 minutes' run by the cars of the Grand Central station in this city. Tom got wrong with certain influential people of the "land of steady habits," and they barred him out.

* * *

Young Corbett, who defeated Terry McGovern so cleverly on Thanksgiving day, has broken with Billy Roach, who was to have managed his vaudeville tour, and telegraphed him to "cancel all his dates." Billy thinks this action is due to Jim Corbett, who recently had several confabs in Chicago with his junior namesake. By the way, McGovern and Dave Sullivan, finding that there was a hitch in the arrangements of the Yosemite club for pulling off their bout in San Francisco, have arranged to have it take place in Louisville on Washington's birthday in the daylight and biograph pictures of it will be taken, and Tim Hurst instead of Bob Fitzsimmons will probably be the referee.

THE KING IS A SPORT.

Edward's Colors Will Be Much in Evidence on the Turf.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—King Edward's racing colors will be very much in evidence during the coming season. According to the entries which closed this week, he will be represented in the gold cup at Ascot by the four-year-old Lanzan. For the same meeting he has also entered Persistence, Perditeur, Email and a Persimmon-Fanchetto colt. Ambush II., which won the Grand National of 1900, is nominated for this year's big steeplechase.

It is also practically confirmed that the king will fit out his famous cutter, the Britannia, early in the yachting season.

NASTURTIUM A FAVORITE.

William C. Whitney's Horse Is First for the Derby.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Now that William C. Whitney's Derby candidate, Nasturtium, and his stable companion are safe at Newmarket, and the English experts have had a chance to see them, Nasturtium has become a prime favorite for the Derby, sharing with duke of Westminster the top price, 6 to 1 against. There is every reason to believe that under anything like favorable training conditions the American entry will carry more money than any starter in the coronation Derby.

CUTTS A PROFESSIONAL.

Harvard Finally Discovers the Big Fellow Got Cash.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Jan. 11.—Oliver F. Cutts, right tackle of the Harvard football team of 1901, whose athletic standing was the subject of exhaustive inquiry before the game with Yale last November, is declared a professional in a statement made public today by Prof. Ira N. Hollis of the Harvard athletic committee. Evidence was produced that while teaching at Haverford Cutts gave private boxing lessons for pay.

FANCY DOGS COMING.

Americans Buy the Best There Are in England.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Many fine dogs have been or are about to be shipped to America. One of these is the grand old English bobtail, Robin Adair, recently purchased by Mrs. S. Jagger. He will accompany his new owner to America on the steamship Celtic on January 15. Mrs. Jagger intends benching him at both the Providence and New York shows.

Robin Adair, who is by Champion Harkaway, ex Rachael, was bred by Miss Clothe. He was born in July, 1898. Though scarcely three and one-half years old he has been the winner of 53 firsts and specials, five seconds and seven third prizes.

Two other dogs of fame which Mrs. Jagger has just exported are the Irish terrier Morton Sporter and the 10-months-old Airdale Black Rock, son of Rock Roll, which was one of the most-admired puppies at the Birmingham show last December, when he was bought by Mrs. Jagger.

ALMOST AND ACTUAL CONSUMPTIVES

HEARKEN TO GOOD NEWS!

Recent United States Government Reports show that during the year 1900 the deaths from Consumption were fewer by 40,000 than in 1890. How great is modern medicine!

To successfully fortify the predisposed Consumptive against this human scourge is a mighty step in medical progress; to rescue actual subjects of the disease is a wonderful scientific achievement.

The four wonderful preparations of Dr. Slocum—free to all threatened or afflicted humanity—both prevent and cure.

That such an army of people have been spared the horrors of the malady has been due largely to the free, broadcast distribution of these preventive and curative remedies.

Thousands availed themselves of his free offer and today owe their lives to this fact.

Many almost consumptives were prevented having the malady and others—actual subjects—were cured and saved.

The wonderful properties of these preparations, which bar and prevent and arrest and cure Tuberculosis, have been proven to be actively germicidal, corrective, tonic and building.

As a complete armor, they turn the shafts of disease; as mighty weapons, that can be wielded by the weakest hand, they strike down and conquer maladies that have already invaded the body.

They are the safeguard against and the cure for, not only Consumption, but many wasting maladies.

The Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the most energetic and successful tissue builder known.

The Tonic is a wonderful agent for bodily reinforcement.

The Expectorant increases the breathing capacity by giving freedom to the lungs.

The Oxojell cure for Catarrh is admirable for healing purposes.

Some cases call for all four remedies in combination; others need only one or two of the preparations.

DR. SLOCUM INSTRUCTING PHYSICIANS AND STUDENTS.

Whether you have Consumption or not, if your powers of life are falling from any cause, you should not deny yourself the prompt benefit of the free offer which means health to you.

Freefor the Asking

To obtain these four Free preparations that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do is to write to

Dr. T. A. Slocum, 98 Pine St., New York,

and all four of the free remedies will be sent you at once, with full directions and instructions for their use.

Editor's Note—When writing the Doctor please mention the Pittsburgh Gazette, giving express and postoffice address, and greatly oblige.

See that Spot!

You dont, but your friends do

Why don't you have it covered? It can be done. The trouble is not chronic, but functional. It is caused by a weakened condition of the hair follicle, due to a microbe that feeds upon and destroys the delicate mucous membrane with which it is lined.

The hair-root, deprived of its nourishment, gradually becomes weakened, shrivels up and the hair easily falls from its collapsed follicle.

This very common condition—known as premature baldness—is overcome by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, the only safe and scientific cure for all hair and scalp diseases. It strikes at once at the seat of the disorder, destroys the microbe that causes it and assists in feeding the weakened hair-follicle back to health.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is not greasy or sticky, and contains no disagreeable or dangerous sediments. It is clean, pure as crystal, and delightful to use. Its odor is pleasant, yet not pungent. The important thing is—it grows hair.

For Sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or sent, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price by the Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have a thinly-covered spot like that shown above you are becoming prematurely bald. Don't wait until your case becomes chronic. Write the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute, 526 West Broadway, New York City, and send a small sample of your hair combings, state in your letter if you have dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp, when our physicians will make a microscopic examination of the hair, mail you a report upon its condition and prescribe curative treatment free of charge.

To all who send hair we will mail free a 48-page illustrated book, entitled "Hair Cure;" also a sample of the Cranitonic products.

ADDRESS,

Cranitonic Hair Food Co.
526 WEST BROADWAY,
New York City.

PILES CURE GUARANTEED.

(This column will contain each week something of particular interest to any sufferer from Rectal Disease.)

DON'T CHASE WILL O'WISPS.

If you suffer from any Rectal disease you are wasting precious time and prolonging the disease with all its distressing accompaniments if you place faith in any of the experimental methods of cure which are self evident imitations of Dr. Warner's tried and true practice, which has stood the test for 18 years. Likewise you are wasting your efforts if you resort to Pills, Suppositories, Salves, etc., from the druggist's shelf—these things have invariably been proven worthless. You are taking no haphazard chances if you put your case into Dr. Warner's hands. If there is any merit in the energetic working along one line, then Dr. Warner can assure you quickest and surest relief. He has that subtle skill born of the most unremitting study and widest possible experience with all phases of Rectal Disease. The history of his success as a Rectal Specialist has been a revelation to the profession and a series of gratifying results to hundreds of patients within a radius of 200 miles of Pittsburgh.

DR. WARNER IS THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE RECTAL SPECIALIST IN PITTSBURGH.
SEPARATE AND PRIVATE PARLOR FOR LADIES.

Office Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special appointments made for Sundays and evenings.

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Established 1883.
Those seeking 18 years' constant and exclusive attention to
PILES, FISTULA and All Rectal Diseases,
DR. WARNER CURES
Without Knife, Pain or Detention from Business.
NO EVIL AFTER EFFECTS.
No Side Issues!

Read This List of Prominent Pittsburghers, Referred to by Permission:
BOYD CRUMRINE, Attorney-at-Law, 426 Diamond st.
A. R. McKAIN, Hatter, Liberty and Sixth aves.
JOHN KIRKPATRICK, Fire Insurance, 377-379-381 Fourth ave.
EDW. DAVISON, JR., Contractor, Forty-Second and Davison sts.
W. S. McKEE, Glass Mold Mfr., 237-239 First ave.
JOS. LAUFFER, Russell Block, representing J. S. Kirk Co., Soap Makers, Chicago.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

BIG BANKERS NOT DABBLING IN STOCK GAME

Their Interest in Wall Street Not Nearly So Large as Bulls Would Wish.

ALL ARE SHY OF CONGRESS

The Harriman Coterie Against the Gates-Field Alliance—The Money Market Not Favorable to Speculations.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—A new aspect of the market situation that has excited some misgiving is the apparent indifference of the so-called banking interests. Until this week they had been for months the best buyers in the market, and their attitude frequently served to offset influences of temporary bearish import. Now the buying for their account seems to have ceased, and the bull enthusiasts are deprived of what lately was their strongest argument.

The most common explanation is that these banking interests share the general disposition to hold off, pending further developments in the hostile legislation involving the status of the Northern Securities Company. This very probably does account partly for the absence of the familiar buying orders, but there are still other considerations. It was obvious that these interests could not go on forever buying and selling nothing.

The Gates-Field Alliance.

To say nothing of how much money that would require, it was inevitable that sooner or later the lack of room wherein to store more stocks and embarrass the banking interests in their philanthropic work. If they have bought 1 per cent of all they are said to have bought, what a lot of stocks they must have accumulated.

And, meanwhile, there is no perceptible increase of outside interest in the market. There is no public. The Gates-Field coterie, composed of John W. Gates and Jacob Field and their respective followings, is believed to hold a double position in the market, which is to say that it is understood to be short of United States Steel and long on Union Pacific. Mr. Gates is said lately to have conceived a very bullish estimate of Union Pacific, both as a property and as a stock. It was he, they say, who got the crowd into this bull campaign. It has not been a success to date.

Resisted by Harriman Coterie.

The bull party seems, indeed, to have encountered strong opposition around in Pine street, where dwelleth the Harriman coterie. Pine street hitherto has posed as chronically bullish on Union Pacific, and why it should discourage bullish manipulation is a mystery, unless it is that Pine street believes a good speculity ought to be kept at home.

The last time Mr. Gates got into Union Pacific he and his party bulled it from 93 to 108. The trouble now is that the convertible bonds have also to be lifted. If the stock should get materially higher than the bonds the latter could be bought and converted into stock.

Money Market Discourages Bulls.

Call money this week has fluctuated between 4 and 7 per cent, finding an average at about 5 per cent. Among mere traders there was some disappointment over the fact that call notes were being maintained at a higher level than seemed strictly necessary, and responsibility for this ungraciously was laid at the door of the so-called Standard Oil party. There was evidence, indeed, that the Standard Oil crowd had taken a large bearish attitude. The Harriman coterie, too, was understood to discourage bullish manipulation for the present.

Bearish attitudes on the part of interests who command a considerable percentage of current money are calculated to reflect in higher call rates, but there have been other considerations this week. The National City bank was holding gold in its vaults preparatory to negotiating exports. It announced today the shipment of $500,000 to Bremen. A week before it shipped $800,000, presumably to Germany, and it is said still to have $1,000,000 available for shipment abroad without calling on the sub-treasury.

Gold Export Prospects.

The behavior of the sterling exchange market this week has not been strongly suggestive of early gold exports, as early as next week, anyway, on a large scale. The banking expression is, however, that gold will be shipped next week to the amount of several millions, and that before the end of January the movement will have relieved Wall street of quite a lot of yellow metal.

Inquiry among exchange dealers reveals that New York bankers are still heavily short of foreign exchange. Instead of remitting they have been renewing their obligation abroad, especially in London. Call money in London recently has ruled as high as 2 and 3 per cent below New York rates, and so it has been possible to renew expiring bills at a very fair margin of profit. It would be different if call money were at 3 per cent here. This possibly explains best of all why the call rate was not permitted this week to break to 4 per cent, and averaged 5. With the ratio as it is at present the short side of sterling exchange is very profitable for international bankers, and they may be expected to maintain it as long as possible.

In Debt to Europe.

Gold exports are hateful at this period of the year, but they are not uncommon. During the third week of January last year there was shipped to Europe $1,650,000, and $6,000,000 more went before the end of the month. Shipments continued intermittently until the 1st of April.

The fact is now that this country is enormously in debt to Europe. A large percentage of existing obligations arise directly or otherwise from the foreign borrowing that was done by New York bankers in the pre-panic days of 1901 in order to put through their magnificent deals. It has been hoped that London and the continent could be got to enthuse over American stocks and buy enough greatly to offset New York's indebtedness abroad. To the deep disappointment of Wall street London and the continent have been heavy and consistent sellers of American stocks. Indeed, it has been a mystery whence came all the stocks sent back to this market by the foreigners.

Favorable Bank Statement.

The bank statement today was quite as favorable as Wall street expected it to be. The gain in cash, $5,636,500, was nearly $3,000,000 less than the preliminary estimate, but disappointment in this particular was more than offset by a decrease of $5,309,800 in the loan account and an increase of $5,637,500 in surplus reserve.

The statement was logical and answered itself automatically. The shrinkage of loans reflected the remarkable falling off of speculative interest in the market. The gain in cash denoted the heavy volume in which money is now returning to this center from the south and west whither it had been sent to move crops.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage reserves of all the clearing house banks, according to official returns, is 26.4, an increase of 1.7 per cent over the average of last week. Fewer banks are below legal requirements, too, there being this week only 20 delinquents, as compared with 26 last week. Of those below the required 25 per cent this week, 12 are national and eight are state banks. The individual percentage reserves follow:

Banks.	Per Cent Reserve.	Banks.	Per Cent Reserve.
Ex. of N. Y., N.A.	24.2	Oriental	28.5
Manhattan Co.	30.3	Importers & Trad.	25.7
Merchants Nat.	24.7	National Park	20.2
Mechanics Nat.	21.7	East River Nat.	29.0
America	24.1	Fourth Nat.	26.1
Phenix National	26.8	Central Nat.	29.6
National City	25.6	Second National	29.2
Chemical Nat.	33.1	First National	25.0
Merch. Ex. Nat.	30.2	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	25.8
Gallatin National	25.3	Bowery	21.2
Nat. Butch. & D.	25.4	N. Y. County Nat.	28.6
Mechan. & Trad.	21.8	German Amer.	22.9
Greenwich	33.4	Chase Nat.	25.4
Leath. Mfg. Nat.	26.3	Fifth Avenue	26.9
Seventh Nat.	24.6	German Ex.	33.5
State of N. York	20.8	Germania	20.4
Am. Ex. Nat.	24.0	Lincoln Nat.	22.5
N. B. of Com.	25.4	Garfield Nat.	28.1
Nat. Broadway	22.1	Fifth National	21.8
Mercantile Nat.	21.5	Metropolis	24.7
Pacific	23.1	West Side	22.4
Chatham Nat.	25.9	Seaboard Nat.	28.4
Peoples	28.2	Western	25.3
N. B. of N. Am.	25.6	First Nat. Brook.	24.4
Hanover Nat.	30.6	Liberty Nat.	28.6
Irving Nat.	27.7	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	24.4
National Citizens	26.3	N. A. Nat. Bk.	26.0
Nassau	25.5	Astor National	26.1
Market & Fulton	27.6	Hide & Leather	23.0
Nat. Shoe Leth.	23.4		
Corn Exchange	25.1	Total	26.4

E. W. HARDEN.

London Closing Stocks.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Stocks closed:

Con. for money	93 6-16	Norfolk & West.	58½
Do for account	93⅝	Do preferred	84
Anaconda	9¼	North. Pac. pfd.	102
Atchison	80	Ontario & West.	35
Do preferred	104	Pennsylvania	76½
B. & O.	106½	Reading	28⅝
Canadian Pacific	117⅞	Do 1st pfd.	47⅜
Chesa. & Ohio	47⅝	Do 2d pfd.	42¼
Chicago Gt. W.	24	Southern Ry.	33⅛
C., M. & St. P.	167⅝	Do preferred	95⅞
D. & R. G.	41¼	Southern Pacific	61⅞
Do preferred	93⅜	Union Pacific	108
Erie	42¼	Do preferred	82
Do 1st pfd.	75	U. S. Steel	44⅜
Do 2d pfd.	62	Do preferred	91
Illinois Central	142	Wabash	27
L. & Nash.	103⅛	Do preferred	43½
M., K. & T.	28¾	Spanish 4s	74
Do preferred	54	Rand Mines	11¼
N. Y. C.	170	De Beers	42⅞

Bar silver steady at 25 11-16d per ounce. Money, 2 per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 2¾@3 1-16 per cent; do three months' bills, 3@3⅛ per cent.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Beeves—Receipts, 216 head; all consigned direct; no sales reported; dressed beef steady; city dressed, native sides, 6¼@10c per pound; cables last received quoted American steers at 12¾@13½c dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 10@10¾c per pound; exports today, partly estimated, 1,163 head beeves, 3,021 head sheep and 16,410 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 117 head; about 60 head on sale; no trade of importance; dressed (city), veals, 9@13c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,180 head; 11 cars on sale; market firm for both sheep and lambs; prime about cleared; sheep sold at $2 75@4 50; few at $4 75; lambs at $6 75@6 40; culls $5 00; Canada lambs, $6 60; dressed mutton, 6@7½c per pound; dressed lambs, 8@10½c. Hogs—Receipts, 25 head; none on sale; the market was quoted steady.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; steady; good to prime, $5 60@7 00; poor to medium, $4 00@5 50; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 50; cows, $1 25@4 75; heifers, $2 00@5 00; canners, $1 25@2 50; bulls, $2 00@4 50; calves, $2 50@6 25. Texas fed steers, $3 25@5 25. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000 head; Monday, 35,000 head; left over, 9,000 head; 5@10c lower; mixed and butchers', $6 00@6 45; good to prime, heavy, $6 25@6 35; rough heavy, $5 90@6 15; light, $5 40@6 00; bulk of sales, $5 95@6 30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000 head; steady; good to choice wethers, $4 00@4 75; fair to choice mixed, $3 50@4 25; western sheep, fed, $4 00@4 75; native lambs, $3 50@6 10; western lambs, $5 20@6 00.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500 head; fairly active and strong; bulk of receipts Canada stockers; veals strong; tops, $8 25@8 75; common to good, $6 00@8 00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500 head; shade lower for all but best heavy; heavy, $6 50@6 65; mixed and yorkers, $6 20@6 35; pigs, $5 50@5 85; roughs, $5 00@5 65; stags, $4 00@4 25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,800 head, including 600 Canadas; about steady. Sheep, mixed tops, $4 25@4 60; culls to good, $2 50@4 25; wethers, $4 50@4 60; yearlings, $4 90@5 25; top lambs, $5 15@5 20; culls to good, $4 50@5 00; Canadas, $5 15@5 20.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 11.—Hogs active at $4 65@6 40. Cattle strong at $2 30@5 65. Sheep strong at $2 00@4 00; lambs strong at $4 00@5 85.

Speculative Market Displays Increasing Dullness

PUBLIC TAKES NO INTEREST IN THE SITUATION

Room Traders Not Disturbed by Large Interests in Their Small Deals.

BANK STATEMENT GOOD

Gain in Cash Reserves, However, Fails to Attract Buyers—Half a Million Gold Engaged for Shipment—Bank Failures Have Depressing Influence

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The small net changes in stocks today show that the selling by the traders to realize practically counterbalanced their earlier buying, and that the professionals had the market practically to themselves. The market evidently continues to settle toward dullness by progressive stages.

The buying this morning was in anticipation of a favorable bank statement, and in the hope that a strong showing by the banks would reassure speculative sentiment and attract some buying of stocks. The bank statement did not disappoint expectations, but it failed to induce any new buying. The increase in cash reserves fell considerably below the estimates, in spite of a hope that last week's similar shortage might have thrown a residue of gains over to this week by the system of averages used in computation.

The Gain in Surplus.

Known movements of cash indicated an increase of over $8,000,000, while the statement shows only $5,637,500, but the loan contraction helped the surplus item, so that an increase of $5,637,500 was shown there. A shipment of $500,000 in gold corroborated the impression that there would be gold exports in quantity next week. A small bank failure in Painesville, O., supplementary to yesterday's failure in Cleveland, was an aid to the late reaction. American Tobacco unassented stock made a further jump of 25 points to 200, and on the sale of a single lot of 500 shares National Salt preferred advanced 8 points on light transactions.

Boom Did Not Appear.

The January boom in stocks, which has been hoped for by professional speculators, did not make its appearance this week, and the professionals who had been buying stocks for some time in expectation of an outside demand found a poor market in which to dispose of their holdings. The result was a decline in prices, and then dullness and irregularity in the normal course of such movements. The short contracts put out by the bears while liquidation was in progress were covered later, causing the recovery in prices. With the clearing out of these large speculative contracts the volume of transactions in the market fell away and the market became largely an affair of board room professionals, whose tactics operate to keep the price range within narrow limits.

Genuine Demand Needed.

Any sustained movement in any direction must await the action of genuine holders or genuine demand for stocks, either in the direction of liquidation or new buying. Speculative sentiment showed confusion and hesitation as to what direction the new movement would ultimately take. The selling of the week was due more to profit taking and the failure of expected favorable developments and their effects than to any positively depressing influence.

Much had been counted on from the January relaxation of the money market, due to the seasonable disbursement of yearly profits and to the usual return of currency from the channels of the active holiday trade. These influences have been at work in the money market, which has become notably easier, but the additions to resources have not been so great as was hoped and the general public has not been tempted to embark in speculation.

Foreign Demand for Gold.

What relaxation has occurred in money has been offset as an influence by the prospective foreign demand for gold. Foreign money markets fell into a condition of great ease immediately after the turn of the year, but they already show a rising tendency again as a result of bank requirements. Very large revenue collections are to be met in the English money market, and a new British war loan of some sort is in immediate prospect. London has counted upon large supplies of French capital, owing to the large accumulations in Paris, but Paris shows indications of having other plans for employment of capital, and especially in the taking up of a large Russian loan. Exchange authorities maintain that heavy maturities are coming due in the New York market covering foreign indebtedness contracted during last year, especially in the Northern Pacific struggle.

London Has Been Selling.

London has been a steady seller of securities in this market during this week. It is generally expected, therefore, that a considerable outward movement of gold will set in next week. The large requirements of our own government surplus come in for consideration also. It is feared that the treasury will find increasing difficulty in finding means to relieve this drain upon the money market, owing to the scarcity of government bonds available for redemption. Sales of bonds to the government at prices currently seem to be preventing retirements of bank circulation, indicating that there is more profit in the sale of bonds than in keeping out circulation. This contrasts with the continuing effects at this time last year of the refunding law, involving payment of premiums upon refunded bonds and increased privileges of bank note circulation.

Influence of Failures.

Bearing further on the money market are the developments of unsoundness in the rubber market, the affairs of the trolley promoting syndicate and the collapse of the asphalt trust. The proceedings in the United States supreme court against the Northern Securities Company and the steps toward investigation of the affairs of that corporation by the interstate commerce commission have been a depressing influence, as it is believed they will retard the plans of the promoters of that project for the distribution of its shares and the active operations in the stock market which are expected to accompany that distribution.

There has been disappointment, also, in the failure of the United States Steel stocks to maintain a leadership of an upward movement in the stock market. The statement of the earnings of the corporation for the December quarter was a keen disappointment to speculators in its stocks, as the preliminary rumors of earnings, which were widely credited, proved to have been greatly exaggerated.

Effect of Selling in Steel Stocks.

The selling of these stocks by disappointed holders has had a notable sympathetic effect on the whole market. This has not been effectually offset by the strength shown by a few special stocks from individual causes, notably Sugar and Manhattan. Confidence continues in the general business prospect, but the present level of prices of securities is the subject of some doubt.

Railroad and miscellaneous bonds have moved in sympathy with stocks, but over a much narrower range.

United States refunding 2s declined ½ and the 3s coupon and 5s coupon advanced ¼ from the closing call of last week.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s reg.	106½	Rock. Val. 4½s	107½
Do coup.	106½	L. & N. uni. 4s	101½
Do 3s reg.	107	Mex. Cen. 4s	82½
Do coup.	107	Do 1st inc.	32½
Do new 4s reg.	138½	M. K. & T. 4s	96½
Do coup.	138½	Do 2d 4s	86½
Do old 4s reg.	111½	N. Y. C. lens.	102½
Do coup.	111½	Do gen. 4½s	108
Do 5s reg.	107½	N. Y. C. gen. 3s	113½
Do coup.	107½	Nor. Pac. 4s	104½
Atchison, gen. 4s	104	Nor. Pac. 3s	74½
Do adj. 4s	89½	Do prior lien	84
B. & O. 4s	102	Do gen. 3s	74
Do 5s	110	Y. & S. W. con. 6s	107½
Do 3½s	94	Reading gen. 4s	96
Do conv. 4s	105	Iowa Cen. 1st 5s	117½
Canada Sou. 2d s.	106	St. L. & S. F. 4s	95½
Cent. of Ga. 5s	107½	St. L. S. W. 1st 4s	79
Do 2d inc.	72	Do 2d 4s	67
C. & O. 4½s	108½	St. P., C. & P. 5s	118½
C. & O. 5s	112½	Sou. Pac. 4s	85½
C. & O. 6s	133	Sou. Pac. 4s stpd.	85½
C., B. & Q. new 4s	103½	Tex. Pac. 1st 5s	112½
C., B. & Q. 5s	118½	Tex. Pac. land gr.	24½
C., C., C. & St. L.	103½	Union Pac. 1st 4s	103½
Chesa. & Ohio 4½s	107½	Do conv. 4s	103½
Chicago Ter. 4s	92	Wabash 1st 5s	114½
C. & E. Ill. 6s	112	Do 2d 5s	114½
C. & N. W. 7s	142	Wis. Cen. 4s	93½
C. & N. W. s. f. 6s	130½	West Shore 4s	112½
Erie prior lien 4s	96	W. & L. E. 4s	79
Do gen. 4s	83	Va. Cen. 6s	106
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	107½	Con. Tobacco 4s	65½

*Bid.

New York "Curb" Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb" or outside the New York stock exchange:

Am. Bise & Len.	6½	Otis Elevator	29½
Do preferred	38	Otis Elevator pfd.	85½
Fair State Gas.	9	Royal R. P.	10
Federal Oil Co.	2½	Standard Oil	660
Brooklyn Ferry	10	Texas Consol.	13½
Electric Boat	24½	Texas Co. Pipe	9
Do preferred	45	Do preferred	25
Electric Vehicle	2	Seaboard Airline	9½
Do preferred	4	Do preferred	25
Gen. Carriage	1	Am. Can	14½
Havana Commercial	12	Do preferred	56½
Do preferred	47	Am. Bicycle	15
N. A. Gas bonds	12½	Diamond Coupler	20
N. Y. & T.	12½	White Knob	17

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 11.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	74½	United Gas Impt.	117
Phila. Traction	90	Interborough-Met.	8
Union Traction	34½	Do preferred	33½
Elec. & Peo. 4s	80	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Con. Trac. N. J.	97	Do pref.	20
Con. T. Superior	22½	Asphalt 5s	94
Penna. Salt	50	Railways Gen.	4½
Do preferred	85	Lehigh Valley	59½
Marsden	4½	Leased Lines	50
Phila. Electric	5½	Powder	93

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Express stocks closed:

Adams	200	United States	104½
American	210	Wells Fargo	190

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 11.—Electric stocks closed:

General Electric	200	Mass Elec. pfd.	91½
Mass. Electric	24		

Dried Fruits.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The volume of business transacted in the market for evaporated apples reached very moderate proportions today. A steady feeling prevailed, however, and prices were maintained owing to the lack of offerings. Raisins, currants and prunes, 94@99c; choice, 99@99c; fancy, 10@10c; California dried fruits were in rather quiet; prunes, 5½@7c; apricots, Royal, 10@12c; Moor Park, 9½@10c; peaches, peeled, 10@20c; unpeeled, 7½@12½c.

New York Prices.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., 226 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.
12500	A., T. & S. F.	77½	78⅜	77½	78⅛
1200	Do preferred	95½	96⅜	95½	96⅛
	Am. Cotton Oil				
	Do preferred				
73000	Am. Sugar Ref.	122⅝	126⅜	122⅝	125⅞
300	Do preferred	116	116½	116	116½
1400	Am. Locomotive	32	32⅞	31½	32⅛
200	Do preferred	92	92	92	92
700	Am. Car Foundry	29⅝	29⅞	29½	29⅝
	Do preferred				
	American Can	14⅝	14⅝	14⅝	14⅝
10000	Amal. Copper	70	71⅛	69⅞	70⅝
100	Anaconda Copper	37	37	37	37
1200	A. Brake & Rd.	45½	45½	45½	45½
	Do preferred				
	American Ice	24	24	24	24
	Do preferred	78	78	78	78
2400	Balt. & Ohio	96½	96½	96½	96½
300	Do preferred	96½	96½	96½	96½
2600	Brooklyn R. T.	69½	70⅛	69½	70⅛
100	Chicago Gt. W.	23⅞	23⅞	23⅞	23⅞
200	Consolidated Gas	217	217	217	217
2100	C., C., C. & St. L.	103½	103½	103½	103½
300	Ches. & Ohio	46½	46½	46½	46½
300	Chicago & Alton	35½	36	35½	36
	Do preferred				
	Chi. Ind. & L.				
	Do preferred				
1200	Col. Southern	14½	15⅛	14½	15⅛
2100	Do 1st pf.	34	34½	34	34½
1200	Do 2d pf.	25	25	25	25
100	Del. & Hud.	174	174	174	174
5400	Del., L. & Western	274	274	274	274
5400	Erie	42¼	42⅝	42¼	42⅝
2400	Do 1st pref.	75½	75½	75½	75½
400	Do 2d pref.	62	62	62	62
300	General Electric	169	169	169	169
700	Glucose Sugar	47½	47½	47½	47½
	Do preferred				
	Hocking Coal				
2400	Illinois Central	139	139½	139	139½
200	Iowa Central	23½	23½	23½	23½
	Do preferred				
	Internat. Paper				
	Do preferred				
200	Do 1st pf.	70	70	70	70
	Lake Erie & W.				
	Do preferred				
2400	Louis. & Nash.	102⅝	103⅛	102⅝	103⅛
2400	Manhattan	153½	154⅜	153½	154⅜
1400	Metropolitan	147	147	147	147
	Mexican Central	19½	19⅝	19½	19⅝
	Minn. & St. L.				
	Do 1st pf.				
	Do 2d pf.				
500	Missouri Pacific	97½	97½	97½	97½
2500	Mexican Central	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
	National Lead				
	Do preferred				
800	National Biscuit	43	43½	43	43½
	Do preferred				
2900	N. J. Central	145	145½	145	145½
1000	N. Y. C. & H. R.	154⅝	154⅝	154⅝	154⅝
900	North. & Western	74½	74½	74½	74½
	Do preferred				
	Ontario & West.	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝
	Omaha				
500	P. C. C. & St. L.	103	103	103	103
	Pacific Mail				
	Pullman				
600	P. R. Co.	74½	74½	74½	74½
300	Do preferred				
1700	Penna. R. R.	74½	74½	74½	74½
	Do preferred				
24000	Reading	46½	47⅜	46½	47⅜
	Do 1st pref.				
2000	Do 2d pref.	35½	35½	35½	35½
400	Republic Steel	14½	14½	14½	14½
400	Rock Island	24½	24⅝	24½	24⅝
	Do preferred				
5000	Southern Pacific	59½	59⅝	59½	59⅝
600	Do preferred	93½	93½	93½	93½
9900	Southern Ry.	33½	33⅝	33½	33⅝
	Do preferred				
	Tenn. C. & Iron				
200	Texas Pacific	28½	28⅝	28½	28⅝
	Tol., St. L. & W.				
	Do preferred				
1700	Twin City	104½	104½	104½	104½
	Union Pacific	108	108	108	108
1200	Do preferred	82	82	82	82
	U. S. Leather				
	Do preferred				
2000	U. S. Rubber	22	22	22	22
	Do preferred				
2100	U. S. Steel	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝
	Do preferred	91	91	91	91
200	Wabash	27	27	27	27
	Do preferred	43½	43½	43½	43½
	Wheeling & L. E.				
	Do 1st pref.				
	Do 2d pref.				
100	Wis. Central	25	25	25	25

Total sales, 252,900 shares.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Jan. 11.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	78½	Madison Consol.	17½
Do preferred	96½	Mexican Central	19⅝
Boston & Albany	262	Mex. Tel. & T.	6½
Boston & Maine	187	Old Colony	203
Boston Elevated	150	Rubber	43
N. Y., N. H. & H.	217	U. S. Steel	44⅛
Fitchburg pfd.	144	Do preferred	91½
Union Pacific	107½		

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Stocks active. Close:

American Can	14⅝	Metropolitan L.	41
Do preferred	57	Do preferred	94
Chicago Gt. W.	23⅞	Northwestern	277
Chicago & Alton	36	Ont. Silver	11
Diamond Match	175	Pullman	204
Illinois Central	139	Union Traction	25½
Lake Shore	45		

News From the Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Shipments from the Carissa at Tintic, Utah, are being curtailed on account of the drop in copper and it is probable that not over 1,200 tons will be marketed this month.

A rich seam of ore shows in the bottom of the new shaft on the south end of the Dante at Cripple Creek. Screenings give values of $50 to the ton and it is believed the streak is the forerunner of something better.

Dr. W. H. Cribb, an extensive claim owner of Nome, Alaska, reports a deal closing for the transfer of a well-known Nome group to New York and Philadelphia capitalists for $1,500,000. The doctor reports a good demand in the east for legitimate Alaskan propositions.

Arrangements have been made for a resumption of work on the Maud S., formerly known as the Mabel, at Republic, Wash. A crosscut tunnel 16 to be driven into the hill to strike the vein. Work will begin again on the El Caliph this month. A good strike is reported in the Eik in Bodie camp, an average assay showing $96 to the ton.

Another oil boom is reported at Florence, Col. Twenty-five wells are being drilled and several medium producers have been opened recently. The country surrounding the town has been taken up for miles.

Reports from Laramie, Wyo., note the uncovering of a body of metallic copper ore in the New Rambler, Douglas creek district, at a depth of 1,000 feet. The indications are that a good body of covellite ore lies below. This property was recently bought for the Amalgamated Copper Company.

The Idaho-Continental, near Port Hill, Ida., has 22 feet of high grade concentrating ore in the lower tunnel that will go $28 a ton. There is also a 20-inch streak of clean galena worth $80 a ton. One hundred men are at work in the mine.

Fuel oil is rapidly supplanting coal and wood in the smelters in Arizona. Oil has not only proven the cheaper fuel, but a constant supply can now be relied upon. Plants have had frequently to close on account of a shortage of coke.

A comparison of the mineral output of Canada and the United States shows that this country has increased its product by 4.11 per head from 1891 to 1901, and Canada in the same period has increased $.14 per head, mainly in silver, gold, nickel, copper, zinc, pig iron and coal. Canada's gold output is five-sevenths of its entire metal production, against one-seventh in the United States.

The Metal Market.

It was thought that prices for lake copper might be reduced today, but no official announcement was made of any change. Hence the market prices stand at 12¾c for lake, 12c for electrolytic and 11½c for casting. It was reported that sales of casting had been made at 11c. Tin was dull but unchanged, with spot quoted at $27 75 to $28 00. Lead was quiet but steady and unchanged at 4c. Spelter was quiet at the former price of $4 40. Iron dull. Pig iron warrants, $11 00@12 00; No. 1 northern foundry, $15 00@16 00; No. 2 foundry northern, $15 00@15 50; No. 1 foundry southern, $15 50@16 00, and No. 1 foundry southern, soft, $15 00@17 00.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.25	Little Chief	.10
Alice	.45	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.75	Ophir	.80
Brunswick Con.	.08	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Tunnel	.05½	Potosi	.12
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.80	Savage	.06
Deadwood Terra	.50	Sierra Nevada	.17
Horn Silver	1.80	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.60	Standard	3.35
Leadville Con.	.05		

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 508 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	18½	Osceola	82½
Amalgamated	70¾	Old Dominion	25½
Arcadian	4	Old Colony	31½
Atlantic	25	Parrot	20
Baltic	36½	Quincy	130
Bingham	24	Rhode Island	2½
Phoenix	4¾	Santa Fe Copper	3
Calumet	850	Trimountain	44
Centennial	18	Tamarack	250
Cochiti	1⅜	Utah	22¾
Copper Range	54½	U. S. Mining	13½
Elm River	5	Victoria	5
Franklin	12¾	Wolverine	48
Mass.	1⅞	Winona	1⅞
Mohawk	25½	Greene	31
Michigan	10	Guanajuato	4¾

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE OIL FIELDS

Developments in the lower southwest fields during the week presented little out of the ordinary. The usual number of wells was completed, but none of any great importance as to size of location. In no quarter was anything discovered to indicate a new pool or an extension of any importance to any of the old fields. In the extreme lower end of the producing territory in West Virginia several wildcats were completed, but the only result was to swell the duster list. Unauthenticated reports of big strikes come up from Kentucky, but when investigated lack confirmation, and it is quite evident that the boomer in Kentucky is not waiting for actual developments.

The Spechley sand territory in Butler county, Pa., completed several wells during the week, better than any producers previously discovered in that territory. In West Virginia the only well completed of any importance is located on the Andrew Corbley farm, just east of the Little Germany development in Marshall county.

Late Developments.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the Carter Oil Company has drilled its No. 2 on the G. W. Hutson farm into the Gordon and has a show for a 25-barrel producer.

In the lower end of the Wolf Summit field, William Nicholson & Co. have completed their test well on the Elizabeth Young farm and have a show for a 10-barrel pumper.

North of Salem the South Penn Oil Company shot its No. 3 on the Smith Varner farm but it failed to respond and will not make better than a 15-barrel pumper, as first reported.

In the Standing Stone district, Wirt county, Hope Bros. & Co.'s No. 11 on the Frank Rex farm has been drilled into the sand and is producing at the rate of 75 barrels a day from the Big Injun sand. In the same district, W. C. Patterson & Co. have completed their test well on the William Ash farm and will have a very small producer in the same formation.

In Southern district of Salem the United States Oil Company's No. 7 on the J. W. Williams farm is holding up at 30 barrels a day.

On Bens Run, Union district, Pleasants county, M. F. Noll & Co. have drilled their test well on the N. Thistle farm through the Big Injun sand and have a show for a very light pumper.

Near Wildcat postoffice on Hackers Run, a branch of the Little Kanawha river in Lewis county, Sparling & Co. have completed a test well on the James W. Lake farm and have a duster. The well was drilled to a depth of 2,100 feet without developing anything but a light gas pressure in the Big Injun sand. The well was drilled below the Pittsburgh coal, and it is claimed in the higher elevations in that locality a vein of coal has been discovered from six to seven feet in thickness.

A Great Gasser.

Near Stumptown postoffice, Carter district, Gilmer county, the Stumptown Oil and Gas Company has drilled its test well on the Asa Stump farm through the Big Injun sand and has a great gasser, estimated to be good for 5,000,000 cubic feet a day. One-half mile west of the gasser at the mouth of Bear Fork the same company is starting a test well

NEW PLANT IS BEING BUILT BY 3,000 WORKMEN

British Westinghouse Works Are Rapidly Nearing Completion.

5,000 MEN TO BE EMPLOYED

Description of Big Electrical Concern Established by American Capital and Enterprise in the Heart of Old England.

The greatest electrical works in England, arising from Pittsburgh enterprise, will soon begin operations. The vast British Westinghouse works, representing an investment of £1,750,000, and where many of the skilled men of the Pittsburgh works have gone, will begin operations on March 1.

It was not expected that a start would be made before July, but so rapidly has the work of completing the buildings and equipping them with machinery gone forward that authoritative announcement is made that manufacturing will begin on March 1.

The works cover a vast area and will be the largest devoted to the electrical industry in the British empire. The site is just outside the city of Manchester, and about 150 acres in extent. A better position could not well have been chosen. The works are not only adjacent to the ship canal, affording an outlet to the sea, but also in direct connection with the main line railways.

Facilities for shipping directly to all parts of the world are thus at hand.

3,000 Men Are at Work.

At present some 27 miles of track are laid about the ground for the distribution of the great quantity of building material used in the construction of the works. In all, some 15,000 tons of steel, and 10,000,000 board feet of timber were required for the buildings. About 3,000 workmen are busily engaged in completing the work.

The works proper comprise six buildings, arranged side by side in order to secure straightforward work in the manufacture of machinery from the raw materials to the finished product.

Taking the buildings in order—on the extreme east is the iron foundry, 170 feet wide and 580 feet long, where an equipment is being installed capable of turning out and handling the huge castings required in the largest sizes of electric power machinery.

Details of Buildings.

Next to the iron froundy come the smaller brass foundry, malleable iron foundry, pattern shop, steel foundry and forge. The two last are built end to end, forming a building 170 feet wide by 580 feet long. The next building is the machine shop, probably much larger than any other engineering shop in the United Kingdom. It is 430 feet wide by 900 feet long, and will be equipped with the most modern machine tools, large and small, all electrically driven by Westinghouse induction motors. It is divided longitudinally into five bays. These bays are arranged with two stories and equipped for the machining and finishing of the smaller parts of machinery; while two bays are arranged for the machining of large parts, and the erection of the largest dynamos manufactured.

Modern Methods Employed.

The most up-to-date methods will be adopted in all departments: electric cranes of all types are being placed wherever required. Two overhead crane tracks run along the front of the buildings from the iron foundry right through to the machine shop, the cranes having a lifting capacity of 50 tons. Two smaller cranes run the full length of the machine shop building, between it and the forge and steel foundry.

The foundry and machine shop are being fitted with cranes capable of handling and conveying the largest machine parts to the various sections of the works, the works machinery being arranged, as far as possible, that each unit, whether dynamo, motor or engine, passes continuously, step by step, through the different sections, entering the forge and leaving the machine shop a finished product ready for delivery.

Other Features of Plant.

Railway tracks in direct communication with the main railway lines enter and run the full length of the shops, thus facilitating rapid shipment of material.

In addition to the six buildings mentioned, there are two others, the office building, 50 feet wide by 250 feet long, in front of the machine shop, and the box factory, 60 feet wide by 270 feet long. The office building will be of imposing appearance and will accommodate the clerical staff, shipping department, drawing offices and also have certain fireproof departments in which the works' records will be kept.

The houses are being built by the Trafford Park Dwellings Company, Ltd., which acquired some 120 acres of land, whereon will be erected some 2,500 or 3,000 dwellings. About 300 of these are completed and 300 more are being rapidly pushed forward. Schools, clubs and recreation grounds are also provided for.

Electricity's Progress.

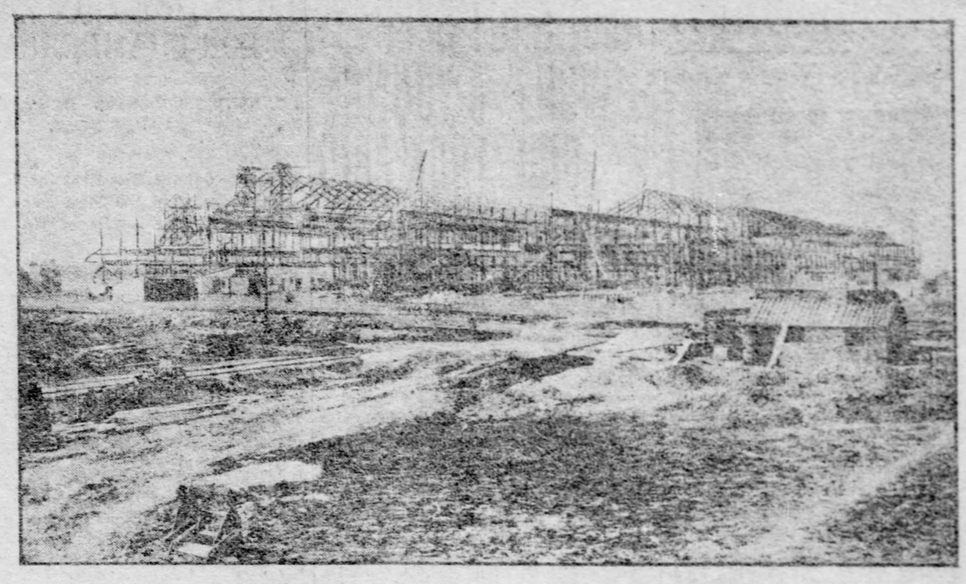
In all, some 5,000 workmen will be employed in the manufacture of gas engines, dynamos, motors, converters, transformers, etc. As to the constant demand for such apparatus there can be no doubt. We all know that this is an electrical age, and that the electrical industry, young as it is, has already become one of the most important. During the last year the capital involved in electrical undertakings has increased from less than $630,000,000 to about $620,000,000, manufacturing concerns alone accounting for an increase in capital of from about $80,000,000 to nearly $110,000,000. There are no signs of the cessation of this electrical boom.

The Manchester works will be devoted to the manufacture of the well-known types of Westinghouse electric power machinery, including dynamos and motors, both alternate current and direct current; railway motors, rotary converters, transformers, switchboards, etc., in all sizes. A considerable portion of the works will be devoted entirely to the manufacture of the Westinghouse three-cylinder gas engine only recently introduced.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Frank Schmid	Allegheny
Pauline Ludl	Allegheny
Gaspere Pasenzzi	Pittsburgh
Maria Chioda	Pittsburgh
Mat Balkovics	Rankin
Margaret Lesc	Rankin
William A. Kelly	Pittsburgh
Jennie B. Clark	Pittsburgh
Wladyslaw Chrzanowski	Munhall
Helena Cholmacka	Munhall
James Sloan	Pittsburgh
Rose Conley	Pittsburgh
Joseph Novak	McKees Rocks
Rozalia Minda	McKees Rocks
Martin Sivick	Pittsburgh
Katharina Blavt	Pittsburgh
Wade Myers	Natrona, Pa.
Lillian M. Daugherty	Natrona, Pa.
Peter Geletka	Pittsburgh
Annie Krajnak	Pittsburgh
Albert Boch	Allegheny
Margaret M. Debacher	Allegheny
Perman Cohen	Pittsburgh
Oela Barashka	Pittsburgh
Alonza E. Flick	Swissvale, Pa.
Maude Greenawalt	Swissvale, Pa.
Philip Decort	Pittsburgh
Elizabeth Ranagan	Pittsburgh
Konstantin Calewicz	Wilmerding, Pa.
Jewa Waitkewiczovna	Wilmerding, Pa.



Construction Work on the British Westinghouse Works.

AGREEMENT SEEMS FAR OFF AS EVER

INDEPENDENT GLASS COMPANY WOULD NOT ENTER COMPACT.

But Little Hope Is Held Out That Warring Interests Will Get Together Soon, Although Another Conference Will Be Held on Tuesday.

Another day's conference of the window glass interests leaves the situation with little more promise for an agreement than the day before. The only hope lies in a proposition, tacitly agreed to, that another general meeting of producers and jobbers be held in Pittsburgh next Thursday. Representatives of the Independent Glass Company left the meeting, which was held at the offices of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company yesterday, declaring that nothing had been accomplished, and that there is little prospect that there will be. W. L. Lindhart of the Federation Co-operative Window Glass Company said last night that he is confident that an agreement will be reached this week, although it will hardly involve an advance in prices over those at which business was conducted on the first big joint order of the associated jobbers.

Companies Represented.

At the meeting yesterday were represented the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, the most important window glass jobber in the country, the American, Independent and Federation Co-operative Window Glass companies and the National Window Glass Jobbers association and the Plate Glass Jobbers' association. President W. T. Gray and his executive board representing the window glass jobbers and President Edward Sherburne and associate officials representing the Plate Glass jobbers.

The window glass jobbers were ready to place a joint order for either 1,000,000 or 750,000 boxes of glass, but demurred under the failure of the manufacturing interests to make satisfactory agreement or guarantee a price, as they say. This led to further effort on the part of the producers.

The Co-operative contingent offered to enter almost any agreement, but the Independent Glass Company interests contended that the Federation could not give a sufficient guarantee that it would be observed. The Federation interests, it is said, offered, if necessary, to store 1,000,000 boxes of the production this fire while the Independent company interests contended that such a thing would not be possible.

Another factor in the hitch was the question of holding or gaining a sufficient number of men for profitable operation of factories. The Independent interest wanted it stipulated that the organization of Simon Burns is not to continue the effort to draw over the men of the John L. Denny organization. The American company interest could not promise to control the Burns tactics. The jobbers were ready to place their large order, but not till there could be a guarantee that the price fixed would be maintained.

No Agreement Reached.

When President James A. Chambers of the American Company left the meeting he said that no agreement had been reached, but that further conferences would be held. He would make no prediction as to the outcome.

Still another important factor, which deadlocked the meeting yesterday, was a demand for an accounting under whatever new sales agreement might be reached for the glass valued at about $300,000, which the Independent Company has sold in the open market. After the general meeting intercests of the American and Federation companies met President Simon Burns and other executives of his organization of workers. On next Tuesday the Independent Company interests have been invited to confer again with the American interests. The day following the Federation Company intrests are to show their complete strength, principally in the new concerns claimed to have joined them. On Thursday another general meeting is called. Meantime on Tuesday the jobbers will meet in New York.

Of the window glass capacity of the country, 3,740 pots, about 2,380 are manned. Of these the American has 920, the Independent 630 and the Federation claims 875.

DOCK OWNERS ARE THROTTLING LONDON.

Obsolete Methods and Exorbitant Rates Which the United States Tried to Change the Cause.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The dock charges of the port of London, considered in the report of Mr. Choate, United States ambassador to Great Britain, which was recently placed before the United States senate, are still being exacted, and, according to the opinion expressed at the United States consulate there is small chance of their being brought to an end. Congressional action, it is thought, will be of little avail, because international retaliation could scarcely be brought home to the private corporation which is responsible for the imposition of the charges to which the American shippers object.

Under the caption "The Throttling of London" the Daily Mail has printed a series of articles this week, exposing what a helpless victim London is at the hands of the dock monopoly. The paper advocates the handing over of the control of the port to a specially constituted public body, declaring that once London's life is allowed to course freely, and the throttling hand of obsolete methods is removed, she will renew her glory and her youth.

MUSIC STUDENTS

Should buy their music and musical instruments where they can find a large and varied stock at lowest prices. The reliable house to go to is

KLEBER'S,

291-293 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Mid-winter excursions to Washington and Baltimore via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Jan. 16th and Feb. 25th. Rate $9.00 round trip. Tickets good ten days on all trains.

PERFECT TITLE IS PROMISED BY THE PANAMA CO.

That Is Secretary Lampre's Assurance to the Senate Committee.

MORGAN'S HARD QUIZZING

At Present the Majority of the Body Is for the Nicaragua Project, Without Bothering With the Rival Route—Maritime Company Claims.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—For nearly four hours today Senator Morgan of the inter-oceanic canal committee questioned M. Edouard Lampre, secretary of the Panama Canal Company, about the ability of him and his associates to transfer the Panama canal outright to the United States. Nearly all of the members of the committee were present, but Senator Morgan did most of the talking.

Some of Senator Morgan's associates declared that he was hostile to the Panama project, throwing his hostility into all of his questions. His contention as shown in his questions, was that under the special law by which the liquidator was operating, several thousand stockholders of the Panama Company would be entitled to a distribution of 60 per cent of the surplus profits of the canal when completed, whether sold to the United States or not.

Lampre Assures a Perfect Title.

M. Lampre replied to his inquiries on this subject many times, assuring that the proper documents and agreements had been signed under which the liquidator, the new Panama Canal Company and the old Panama Canal Company, could sell the property to the United States, giving absolutely a free title and the proceeds of the sale would be divided among the old and new stockholders and other claimants by a court of arbitration.

Senator Morgan contended that the United States, if it takes the canal, would be subject to thousands of suits from the stockholders in the old company which would affect our title.

Senator Morgan also asked many questions designed to accentuate the fact that the Panama Canal Company, as the holder of the majority of the stock of the Panama railroad, had been a party to keeping up freight rates, thus depriving the shippers of the United States on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard of the benefit of competition by traffic via the isthmus. M. Lampre, of course, knew nothing about these matters and frankly told Senator Morgan so.

Lampre to Appear Again.

When the committee adjourned M. Lampre was asked to attend another meeting on Monday morning when he could revise his testimony.

The effort of the friends of the Panama proposition will now be in the direction of getting the entire canal question recommitted to the inter-oceanic canal committee so that the proposition from the French company can be fully considered. If this matter can be got before the committee again there is quite likely to be interesting developments. While the Nicaragua canal has a majority of the committee, Panama has some very active friends there. On a division as between the two routes, the committee would stand as follows:

For Nicaragua—Senators Morgan, Hawley, Platt of New York, Foster, Culbertson, Turner and Harris.

For Panama's consideration—Senators Hanna, Pritchard, Millard and Kittredge.

Maritime Company Claims.

The opponents of Nicaragua say that much of the influence being brought to bear in favor of that route is prompted by the claim which the Maritime Canal Company is prepared to make the moment the Nicaragua route is adopted by congress. This company has no standing in Nicaragua, its concession having been annulled by that government. The company asserts that it was unjustly treated and in its communications to the interiar department claims reimbursement.

A prominent senator said today that the claim of the Maritime Canal Company ought to be fully brought out in the discussion and that the public is entitled to know what it would demand for its equity before final action is taken in congress in favor of the Nicaragua canal. A decision has been rendered by an official of the state department sustaining the statement of Nicaragua that the Maritime concession is at an end and that any compensation that the United States will make to the Maritime Company would be more as an act of grace than an obligation.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 13ypwh

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

CREASY'S DICTUM BARS UNIONISTS

THE PHILADELPHIA DELEGATION DEEPLY CUT.

Democratic State Chairman Follows Legal Advice in Basing Convention Representation Upon Votes Cast in the Democratic Column Only.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 11.—State Chairman Creasy decided today that the representation in the next Democratic state convention shall be based on the vote in the Democratic column for Coray and Yerkes at the last election, and not on their combined vote by the Democratic and Union parties. The effect of this decision will be to reduce the representation from Philadelphia from 64 in the last state convention to 29 in the next convention, or one for each of the 28 representative districts, with the exception of the Twenty-seventh, which is entitled to two delegates. The representation from Allegheny and nearly every other county in the state also will be materially reduced.

Mr. Creasy regrets that the representation in the convention will be reduced by more than 100 delegates, but to avoid possible legal complications he decided to adhere strictly to Rule 6, fixing the representation. This rule provides for one delegate for each 1,000 Democratic votes and for a majority fraction of 1,000 votes, each representative district to have one vote.

Philadelphia polled only about 10,000 Democratic votes for Coray and Yerkes, but under the proviso authorizing one delegate for each representative district, it gets 29 delegates. Mr. Creasy has advised Chairman Bennett of the Philadelphia Democratic committee of his decision, with the explanation that it was reached by advice of his attorney, whose name he declines to divulge. Mr. Creasy's attorney says:

"It may be that thousands of Democrats did vote, and undoubtedly they did, for the Union party ticket and for the Union fusion tickets throughout the state, but you ask my opinion as a lawyer, and I give it to you based on the rules of the party. If you abandon the rules for the purpose of ascertaining a basis of representation at the next state convention, you might as well abandon all of them as one.

"There is no method of ascertaining how many Democrats voted for the Union party ticket, nor how many Republicans. There is no provision for ascertaining any such quota, and certainly the rules of the Democratic party do not contemplate that the chairman or any one else shall count the Republicans that vote that or any other fusion ticket. This may lessen representation in some districts and enlarge it in others, but there is only one course, and that is to be governed by the rules of the party as long as they are in force."

Chairman Creasy explains in his letter to Mr. Bennett that the Union party expects to hold a state convention and claims the right to certificates of nomination because as a party its candidates polled the necessary percentage.

"Its candidates," Mr. Creasy concludes, "were the same as the Democratic party, but in a strict sense were not Democratic candidates under the ejection law. The same may be said of the Municipal league candidates."

MUTH AND JOHNSON FOUGHT

Allegheny's Superintendent of Police and Big Detective Clinched, While Scores Looked On.

Gossip in Allegheny is centering today in the street brawl that occurred between Superintendent of Police Henry Muth and City Detective Thomas C. Johnson at 7 o'clock Friday evening in West North Diamond street, near the city hall. Both men rolled all over the street in their struggle. The spectators of the affair were numbered by the score.

Neither of the men was severely injured or bruised, but they were separated and taken to the city hall only after great effort.

It is alleged that the fight was caused by Superintendent Muth attempting to reprove Detective Johnson for his treatment of a gang of thieves in Lacock street. Johnson was seen in a saloon in that thoroughfare after the brawl, wrangling. It is said, with several well-known pickpockets for lodging their complaints with Superintendent Muth.

Among the witnesses of the brawl was Councilman W. C. Burry of the Second ward. Both Detective Johnson and Superintendent Muth deny the affair.

Superintendent Muth was on his way from the city hall out North Diamond street, when he confronted Detective Johnson. It is said that Superintendent Muth called Johnson to account over the Lacock street affair. It is said that the big detective resented the allegations. Muth became angry, and it is alleged that he struck Detective Johnson.

Both men clinched and fell in the street, Johnson, being the stronger of the two, overpowered Muth. He was on top when officers from city hall separated the angry men. Muth and Johnson were taken to city hall and, it is said, were finally persuaded to bury their differences.

There has been not a little adverse criticism over the affair. So many people saw it that the details of the fight are common property.

CONVICTS TRANSFERRED.

Were Being Kept at Joliet Penitentiary in Violation of Illinois Statutes.

JOLIET, Ill., Jan. 11.—Thirty-five convicts at the state penitentiary were secretly returned tonight to the Pontiac reformatory. Prisoners over 21 years of age had been transferred from Pontiac as incorrigible. Judge Tuthill of Chicago last month released prisoners transferred in this way, claiming that the law did not permit the reformatory authorities to transfer to the penitentiary.

Other prisoners under similar circumstances were planning to secure release under habeas corpus writs. In order to prevent this the authorities took back to Pontiac all United States life users.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE CITIES, 45 BOROUGHS, 26 TOWNSHIPS.

Population, 726,064.
Area, Square Miles, 316.22.
Fifth in the Volume of Bank Clearings.
Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Contagious Diseases — Thirteen cases of typhoid fever, six of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Struck by a Wagon—John Page, 7 years of age, living at No. 6040 Dean street, was severely injured while playing ball in the street by being struck by a wagon.

Constructive Larceny—J. H. Jahn of Hoboken furnished $500 bail for court yesterday before Alderman Ed Vierheller on a charge of constructive larceny preferred by T. G. Evans & Co.

Small Blaze Caused Alarm—An alarm from box 61 at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon was caused by a slight fire on the roof of Marshall Brothers foundry, at No. 341 Diamond street. No damage was done.

Lecture on Disraeli—Benjamin L. Hirschfield will deliver an address on the life and character of Benjamin Disraeli this evening at 8 p. m. before the Columbian Educational society, No. 1835 Centetr avenue.

Escaped from Hospital—Joseph Barsac, a delirious patient in the McKeesport hospital, escaped while the nurse was otherwise engaged and rushed out into the night. He was found in a ravine some time later, nearly frozen.

His Injuries Proved Fatal—John Guenter, 35 years of age, living on Maryland street, Millvale, died in St. Francis hospital of injuries received by being thrown from his beer wagon when it was struck by a street car last Tuesday.

Many New Citizens—Over 250 men have received their full naturalization papers in the past two weeks, and several hundred have declared their intention of becoming citizens. All applications for final papers must be made before next Saturday.

Burglars Are Frightened—The residence of John Longstreet of Versailles township was entered by burglars early yesterday morning and a gold watch and a quantity of clothing taken. The family heard the thieves at work and frightened them away.

To Make Arrangements—Allegheny local No. 109, Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers, will hold a special meeting next Wednesday night. Arrangements will be made for a ball on the following Friday night at New Turner hall, Allegheny.

Roller Fell on Him—Martin Shufter of Homestead, employed at the Carrie blast furnaces of the Carnegie Steel Company at Rankin, had his right leg mashed and the bones broken below the knee yesterday by a large metal roller falling upon it in the cast house.

Knocked Down by Street Car—Charles Schuman, 15 years of age, of No. 150 High street, Allegheny, was knocked down by a street car at the corner of Anderson and Lacock streets, Allegheny, and severely injured. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital.

Burned in Explosion—Seven men were severely burned by the explosion of 1,100 pounds of molten metal in the foundry of the Hall pump and compressor works, Grant avenue, Allegheny. Five of the men had their burns dressed in the Allegheny General hospital and the other two went home.

Want a Sunday Delivery—The Citizens' club of Wilmerding, which is the successor of the Fellowship club, is making a move to have the postoffice in that borough opened for the delivery of mail on Sundays. A committee has been appointed by the club to consult with the postal authorities.

Improvements Planned—The Homestead Brewing Company held a meeting yesterday at which it decided to make improvements to its brewery at the corner of West street and Sixth avenue to cost $50,000. The work will be started in the spring. The ice and brewery department will be rebuilt and a general office erected.

Worked Too Hard—Stanley Ryan, a 17-year-old Munhall boy, strained himself by lifting while at work in the Homestead steel works yesterday, and is now in the Mercy hospital in a serious condition. Ryan was unaware of his injuries until he started for his home after completing his work at the mill. He became weak on the street and had to be assisted to his home.

Parents Are Summoned—Eight parents have been notified to appear before the Wilmerding school board at the regular meeting on Tuesday evening and account for the failure of their children to attend school regularly. Last month there was an average of 165 pupils absent, or almost 12 per cent of the total attendance. The excuse of the majority of the absent was sickness.

Fraternal Congress to Meet—The Pennsylvania Fraternal congress, auxiliary to the National Fraternal congress, will hold its second annual sessions at the Monongahela house, beginning Tuesday next at 10 o'clock a. m. Representatives of every fraternal body in the state will be present and much important business will be transacted. Attorney S. A. Will of this city will call the meetings to order.

Horse Ran Away—Isaac Hoffman, a member of council in East Pittsburgh, and Joseph Sullivan, a justice of the peace of the same borough, were seriously injured last evening on Penn avenue, Turtle Creek. They were driving along Penn avenue when the buggy collided with another rig. Their horse ran away, throwing them to the ground. The horse crashed into a show case, cutting itself and demolishing the case.

Child Was Burned—John, the 6-year-old son of Coulter Fawcett, living on Hays street, Homestead, was painfully burned yesterday. While standing before an open grate in his home a handkerchief he was holding ignited from the fire and before he could extinguish the blaze his clothing had also caught fire. The child's mother was in an adjoining room at the time and heard him scream. Hurrying to his aid, she extinguished the flames, which had painfully burned his arm and hands.

White Gray Squirrel—In a Smithfield street store and exposed to the gaze of the passerby is one of the most peculiar freaks of nature ever seen in this city. It is an Albino gray squirrel, if the phrase is allowable. The coat of the little animal is pure white, while its eyes are almost the color of rubies. Thousands of people stop to look at it daily, and many curious comments are overheard. The Albino squirrel is very rare. It would be an interesting addition to the squirrel cage at the Highland zoo.

Pickpockets Again—A gang of pickpockets who have been operating in Braddock for the past few weeks robbed Curtis Callahan of Braddock of $20 and a Knights Templar charm while riding on a United Traction Company car last night. Callahan discovered his loss before the men left the car. At Ninth street they alighted and Callahan followed them. They ran down Wood alley to Eighth street, where they separated, one going into a clothing store. Callahan went across the street to notify the police, but when he returned the thieves had disappeared.

In Fire Company Fight—Burgess John Clugston of Turtle Creek handed down his decision in the case of the borough against the members of the old volunteer fire company last night. The suits arose over a fire in the borough a week ago, at which time the old company is alleged to have interfered with the work of the new volunteer fire company. Five members of the old company were fined $5 and costs and two others were discharged. The members of the old company took an appeal, saying that the council has no power to pass an ordinance prohibiting them from using water plugs in case of fire.

Workmen Contribute—Yesterday was pay day in the mills of the Carnegie Steel Company at Homestead and the McKinley memorial fund will be increased by several thousand dollars as the result of contributions made by the men employed there. When the plan to have the men in the various mills donate to the fund was suggested the Homestead mill men selected the first pay of the year as the day on which they would make their contributions. The company posted notices stating that it was optional with the men whether they contribute or not, and suggesting that no man give more than one-half day's wages.

DEATHS.

CRAWFORD—On Friday, January 10, 1902, at 10 p. m., JOHN L. CRAWFORD, aged 70 years.

Funeral from his late residence, 31 Dunlap avenue, Allegheny, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

DOBIE—On Thursday, January 9, 1902, at 6:30 p. m., at the family home, corner of Wood street and Frankstown avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, AGNES ANN, wife of George Dobie, aged 47 years.

Funeral services on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

FOLEY—On Friday, January 10, at 8 a. m., MARGARET FOLEY (nee Delaney), wife of Robert Foley, aged 53 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 80 Fleming avenue, Allegheny, Monday, January 13, at 8:45 a. m. High mass at St. Francis Xavier's church at 9 a. m. Branch 252 I. C. B. A., sister branches and friends of the family respectfully invited to attend.

HUGHES—On Wednesday, January 8, 1902, at Querida, Col., SILAS ALVIN HUGHES of Wilkinsburg, Pa., in his 70th year.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 406 Hay street, Wilkinsburg, on Tuesday, January 14, at 2 p. m. Interment at Homewood cemetery.

LANGDON—On Friday, January 10, 1902, at 11:45 p. m., at her residence, Idlewood, Pa., JANE, wife of Joseph Langdon, in her 72d year. Member of Lily of the Valley lodge No. 42, Daughters of St. George.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, Idlewood, Pa., Monday, January 13, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family and members of sister lodge are respectfully invited to attend.

M'BRIDE—On Saturday, January 11, 1902, at 1:10 p. m., J. F. M'BRIDE, aged 42, at his residence, 76 Monitor street, Allegheny.

Services at residence Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. Remains will be removed Monday morning at 8 o'clock and buried in Highland cemetery, Ludlow, Ky.

(Cincinnati papers please copy.)

MARTIN—On Friday, January 10, 1902, at 8:20 p. m., MARGARET, widow of David M. Martin, at her residence, 3704 Charlotte street.

Funeral on Monday, January 13, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. John's church, corner Liberty street, at 9 a. m. Interment private.

MELLON—On Friday, January 10, 1902, at 7:30 a. m. MARY CALDWELL, widow of Thomas A. Mellon.

Funeral services at the family home, North Negley avenue, East End, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ST. CLAIR—On Friday, January 10, 1902, at 4 p. m., ISAAC NEWTON ST. CLAIR, aged 66 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 3025 Broad street, East End, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment at Indiana, Pa.

(Indiana papers please copy.)

STRIGHT—On Friday morning, January 10, 1902, of pneumonia, at his residence, corner Meade and Madison avenue, Bellevue, ALBERT STRIGHT, member of Post 162, G. A. R., in the 69th year of his age.

Funeral service this Sabbath afternoon, January 12, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 519 Sandusky St. Carriage for Hire.
Tel., North Hall 15; F. & A., 33.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 230 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-L. 1110pwsh

HOW TO HAVE A GOOD WIND.

Hunters invariably withhold meat from their dogs, feeding them upon dry bread, cornmeal and similar foods. When asked the reason for confining hunting dogs to such a diet, an experienced huntsman replied: "Meat spoils their wind and blunts their keen scent." Dr. Raeltz, a German physician, practicing in Japan, observed the same thing with reference to Japanese runners. The coolies who carried him lived on rice and beans. He gave them beefsteak. After three days they refused it, declaring it made them tired. The best of all muscle feeding foods is Toasted Wheat Flakes sweetened with Malt Honey, made by Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Company. Each crisp, delicately browned flake represents a fattened wheat grain thoroughly dextrinized through cooking and toasting. It contains all the muscle building qualities in appetizing and immediately digestible.

Made Her Beautiful

Every Lady in the Land Can Now Have a Beautiful Skin.

A TRIAL BOX FREE.

Every lady who sends her name and address will receive by mail a free trial treatment of a celebrated beauty's remedies for beautifying the complexion. It is not a face powder, cream, cosmetic or bleach, containing no oil, grease, paste or chemicals and is absolutely the only successful beauty maker known.

Helen H. Halston, 625 Lexington Ave., Newport, Ky., has a complexion fair as a May day queen.

MISS HELEN HALSTON,
Now a Famous Kentucky Beauty.

She says of it:—"I cannot see why any lady should continue to bear a beautiful complexion. Before I used this wonderful remedy my face was in a most wretched condition, little pimples, blackheads, freckles and such parties continually worrying me to distraction. They seemed to break out more every day just to torment me to death and while I used at least a hundred different kinds of skin foods, cosmetics, powders and everything I could hear of, one and all were complete failures. I sent for a free trial to MME. M. BIRAULT, and the effect was most surprising. Right up the treatment and of course you can see for yourself what it did for me. It is marvelous, and every lady should send for the free trial." Do not delay, but write immediately. The remedy is harmless, a natural beauty maker and will permanently remove all tan, freckles, muddy patches, pimples, blackheads, flesh worms, moles, chaps, sunburns and any and all skin imperfections no matter what they may be.

Write today without fail and the free treatment will be mailed you in plain wrappers, also testimonials and all particulars absolutely free. Address, MME. M. BIRAULT, 2705 Elm Block, Cincinnati, O. 1127

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THE

GROETZINGER CARPET CO.

offer for this week one hundred and forty-five rolls of fine

PILE CARPETINGS

at heavy reductions from regular selling prices.

40 Rolls $1.15 Wilton Velvets at 70c Yd.
35 Rolls $1.25 Wilton Velvets at 75c Yd.
40 Rolls $1.25 Axminsters at 80c Yd.
30 Rolls $1.35 Axminsters at $1 Yd.

These goods are the Smith—Hartford—and other well-known makes, are all late fall styles—and good ones—but not to be remade for spring—hence this reduction—
The values are extraordinary.

The Groetzinger Carpet Co.

627—Penn Avenue—629

CROKER HANDS TAMMANY HALL OVER TO NIXON

Leader of New York's Unterrified Delivers His Farewell Address.

HE SHOWS NO EMOTION

Says Honesty Is the Best Policy—Organization Should Be Guided by Principle Rather Than Greed for Office—Predicts Victory in Future.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—After serving almost continuously for 15 years as the leader of Tammany hall, Richard Croker voluntarily laid down the reins at the annual meeting of the executive committee today. At his suggestion and on his advice, Lewis Nixon, former commissioner of the East river bridge, was designated as his successor. John F. Carroll, for many years Mr. Croker's first lieutenant, passed out with his chief from active participation in the greater field of Tammany politics, his place on the finance committee, the most important of the sub-committees, being taken by Former Senator John Fox, one of Mr. Croker's closest friends, and president of the Democratic club. Mr. Croker's retirement as leader was indicated by his withdrawal as chairman of the finance committee which by long usage carries with it the leadership of Tammany hall.

Chief Showed No Regret.

When Mr. Croker glanced about the room today and let his eyes rest upon some of the men who had been his comrades through many a hard-fought campaign and who had shared with him the pangs of defeat and the triumphs of victory his visage did not show any regret. Grim and unconcerned as one day less than six weeks ago, when he defied the men about him to "turn him down," he seemed to feel no extraordinary emotions on the day of his parting from the friends and the colleagues of years. Not so with those friends, however. "Larry" Delmour, closer personally, probably, to the chieftain than anyone in the room, peered longingly from an opposite corner with dejection written on his countenance as if the parting were forever.

When all the committees had been called Mr. Croker arose and walked slowly to the center of the open space before the chairman's desk. He began in low conversational tones, his valedictory.

Croker's Farewell Address.

There was a distinct rustle of expectancy in the crowded room as he did so. He spoke in his habitual quiet manner, but such a stillness prevailed that every word he uttered was clearly heard by all. His tone was a conversational one, but there was something like a tremor in his voice and he walked back and forth across the room in a way not entirely familiar to those who have often heard him speak.

In beginning he said that the appointment of Mr. Nixon to the chairmanship of the finance committee had his full approval and he hoped that Mr. Nixon would receive the same consideration and goodwill which had been extended to himself. He added:

Has Faith in Nixon.

"I know the young man well and I believe that he will restore the confidence in the organization and bring back to its support the army of Democrats that we lost at the last election. I hope that you will give him the same confidence that I have enjoyed. I am continually receiving letters from young men anxious to join this organization who do not know how to join. And I hope that means will be found to bring more young men in. The people who left us for reasons of their own can never build an organization up against yours upon patronage received from the Republican party. I think it is your duty to strengthen yourselves and to stand on principles, not on patronage. You know this organization generally polls the largest vote when it has no patronage. I have been in the organization 35 years, and during that period it has polled a larger vote proportionately in years when it had no patronage.

Advises Honesty.

"So you need never fear the efforts of men who leave us because they wish to get positions. It is neglect of yourselves and distrust of your leaders which will hurt you. If you conduct this organization honestly and comply with the laws, you can't be beat at any time."

Mr. Nixon, the new leader, rose as soon as Mr. Croker had sat down and very briefly thanked the committee for the honor done him. He said:

"I need not say that this great honor was entirely unexpected and absolutely unsought by me. It was with sincere regret that I learned that Mr. Croker had determined to retire. I was willing to remain in the ranks. But I will not accept an executive position and be a mere figurehead. I am not so presumptuous as to imagine that I can control in all things. But I can say that while I may not always have your support I shall have it if I keep this position. I promise to apply every effort and my utmost strength to build up this organization."

Mr. Croker's Career.

Richard Croker was born in Black Rock, County Cork, Ireland, November 24, 1843. He was brought to this country when only 2 years old and received his education in the public schools of New York city. In 1868 he was elected alderman and served in that capacity for two years. In 1873 he was elected coroner, serving three years. In 1883 he was made fire commissioner, and in 1889 and 1890 he served as city chamberlain.

Lewis Nixon, the new Tammany leader, was born in Leesburg, Va., April 7, 1861, and received his early education in the schools of that town. In 1878 he was appointed a midshipman and in 1882 he graduated at the United States naval academy at the head of his class.

A Designer of Battleships.

He was sent by the navy department to the Royal naval college, Greenwich, England, and in 1884 he was transferred to the construction corps of the navy. In 1890 he designed the battleships Oregon, Indiana and Massachusetts and then resigned from the navy to become superintendent constructor of the Cramps' shipyard, Philadelphia. In 1895 he left there and on his own account started the Crescent shipyard at Elizabethport, N. J., where he has built 100 vessels in six years, among others the torpedo boat Holland and the monitor Florida. In 1898 he was appointed president of the East river bridge commission by Mayor Van Wyck. He is consulting engineer of the Cramp Shipbuilding Company, Philadelphia; president of the International Smokeless Powder and Dynamite Company; United States Long-Distance Automobile Company; Carbon Axle Company; trustee of Webbs Academy and Home for Shipbuilders; director of the Idaho Exploration and Mining Company. He has written books on "The Military Value of the Shipyard" and "The Commercial Value of the Shipyard," both of which appeared in the North American Review.

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Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
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THREATS ARE UNHEEDED BY SALVATIONIST

Sale of Children to Take Place in Youngstown Regardless of Warning.

TO GO TO CHRISTIANITY WITHOUT COMPENSATION

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 11.—From one end of the country to the other there has been a voice of protest raised to the purpose of Capt. F. A. McDiarmid of the Salvation army offering for sale 10 poor children at public auction, Sunday night. The protest has come from church people and from civic officers. The G. A. R. of the city have threatened to march in a body to the Park theater where the sale is to take place tomorrow night, and tear it down if children are sold into slavery in this twentieth century. Capt. McDiarmid has received threatening letters, one from a supposed anarchist in Chicago with red on its corner, threatening him with "death, judgment and hell" if he persisted in his course of disposing of the children to the highest bidder.

Captain Was Determined.

Through it all, the captain has maintained that he would offer the children for sale and that they would be given over to the highest bidder. Even when Secretary Byers of the state board of charities made a formal protest in the name of the state, he still expressed his determination to sell the children.

The announcement of the sale was made several days ago and since that time the citizens of Youngstown have been casting about to find means to prevent him from making the sale. Immediately afterward, the ministerial association called him into their meeting to make a formal protest to him on the subject. Action was taken by the Humane society in regard to it, and it was announced that he would be arrested at once if any such action was taken.

Willing to Be Sold.

Capt. McDiarmid had, in the meantime, gotten together the children. They included urchins from different nationalities, including a negro child, whose ancestors had been placed on the auction block. The children ranged from 2 years of age up to 14, and all were willing to be sold.

The Children Who Are to Be Auctioned Off This Evening.

The outburst of indignation became so great that the captain was shunned on the street and he, for days, became a man without friends. The men who had formerly given liberally to his enterprises for the betterment of the poor, refused to have anything to do with him.

The state of affairs became so serious with the captain that the matter was finally explained in a letter to J. P. Byers, secretary of the state board of charities, in response to a telegram on the matter.

Sale Will Take Place.

Capt. McDiarmid said in regard to his projected sale of the children:

"They will be placed on the block in public auction, but not for dollars and cents. The children have already been bought with a price greater than man can pay.

"The sale will take place and Dr. S. R. Frazier, the president of the Humane society, will preside at it. The children will be offered for sale and first Wealth, in character, will bid for them. Pleasure, Fame, Society—all will put in their bids for the children, but the bids will not be closed. While Wealth will offer to furnish the child all that it can buy; Fame promise to raise him before man to the highest pinnacle; Pleasure promise all that it can give and Society tempt its Sponsers with what it can offer, Christianity will offer more.

"It will look after its soul and promise it better things than can be given by any of the others. The children will be sold to Christianity and dedicated to it."

RIVER INTERESTS

THE WEATHER BUREAU IMPROVES SERVICE

Arrangements Have Been Completed to Get Special River Telegrams at All Times.

Col. Frank Ridgway, official forecaster of the Pittsburgh weather bureau, has completed arrangements with a score or more weather observers at the different stations up the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers for the betterment of the river report service in times of flood. Col. Ridgway, in the future, will be enabled to get in immediate touch with these persons in times of floods and will get hourly reports by telegraph and telephone when there is danger of damage to Pittsburgh property.

While it is not generally known, it is a fact that most floods at Pittsburgh come on Sunday, a day when it is difficult to get bulletins from up river stations. Country observers sometimes do not recognize the great importance of keeping the Pittsburgh bureau fully informed.

By the new arrangement, however, the present efficient service will be still further improved. A telegraph instrument has been placed in the local weather bureau office and special dispatches can be received over this wire. Clarion is a new station which has also been added to the river report, as it is a very important point.

Capt. Peter W. Boll.

Capt. Peter W. Boll, who is known among rivermen from Pittsburgh to New Orleans, has filled almost every position on a steamboat. He was born and raised at Fort Perry on the Monongahela river, a little hamlet that has produced some of the best captains and pilots running on the Ohio river. Capt. Boll was only 12 years old when he shipped as a deckhand on the steamer Painter No. 2. Capt. Jackson Noble was her master.

Capt. Boll has been a master and pilot for the past 20 years. He stood his first watch at the wheel of the towboat Hyena, on which

Capt. Peter W. Boll.

he piloted his first coal tow down the river. Capt. Joseph Price was his partner. Later Capt. Boll was employed by the Hayes Coal Company, shipping on the steamer Diamond and Ark. Leaving this firm he went to work for the Marmet Coal and Coke Company of Cincinnati and was employed by this company for 14 years. Six years of that time was spent in the Pittsburgh and New Orleans trade on the steamer Lyonel.

He was also employed for five years by Joseph Walton & Co. on the towboat Sam Clark and Coal City and during the past two years had command of the Ed Roberts, owned by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company. Capt. Boll is a past worthy captain of Harbor No. 25 of the American Association of Masters and Pilots. He is a resident of Turtle Creek.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 11.—River 13.5 feet and falling. Clear, high winds. The latest advices from up river boats which have arrived in the past 24 hours report that the towboat Valiant had gone aground at Lulart Falls, 15 miles above Pomeroy. The vessel had in tow several model barges loaded with molasses. Eye witnesses of the wreck say that the barges are in a perilous position, the barges lying across stream and broken in the middle to a noticeable extent. The Valiant is further in shore than the barges and it is probable that with the fast receding waters the vessel will be left high and dry if not rescued within a very few hours. The Charley Brown arrived at noon with a tow of empties from below. She will proceed to Pittsburgh. Capt. Menges left for Pittsburgh last night on a business trip. He will be back Monday morning. The Sea Lion and J. G. Cole arrived with tows of lumber from the Guyan. The Jessie arrived with a tow from the Kanawha Saturday afternoon. The Annie L. was due at the same time but did not get in until late in the night.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 7.3 feet, falls, 5.1 feet; foot of locks, 11 feet. Dullness good. Weather clear, windy and cold; much ice on the river. Packets in and out on time. The Ed Roberts and tow arrived at 8 a. m. and remains to repair her furnace. The Jim Wood and tow due down tonight. Pilots on Evansville packets, who wanted more wages and quit, have had their places filled by other pilots and the boats come and go on time as usual. The Mardi Gras boat will get several parties here for New Orleans and back.

MARIETTA—River 6 feet 6 inches and rising. Clear and cold. Teller Belle down, 8 a. m.; Greenwood down, 4 p. m.; Ben Hur up, 8 a. m.; Kanawha up, 2 p. m.; Keystone State up, 8 p. m. Tornado down, 10 a. m. High wind all day.

WHEELING—River 6 feet 6 inches and falling. Snowing, cool. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 6 inches and stationary. Weather cloudy and colder.

OIL CITY—River 4 feet and stationary. Weather cold and snowing.

PARKERSBURG—River 8 feet and stationary. Weather cold and cloudy. Snow squalls at intervals all day. Up, Keystone State and Kanawha for Pittsburgh tonight. Down, Greenwood for Charleston tonight.

BROWNSVILLE—River 3 feet 4 inches and stationary. Weather cloudy.

WARREN—River 1 foot 4 inches and stationary. Snowing and cold.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet 5 inches and falling. Weather fair and cold. The Cherry down Sunday and the Hite up.

GALLIPOLIS—River 9 feet and falling. Weather clear and much colder.

STEUBENVILLE—River 5 feet 9 inches and falling. Snowing and cold.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Rose Hite, Morgantown, W. Va.
Virginia, Cincinnati, O.

At Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night the stage of water was 5 feet and falling.

The steamer Virginia which arrived and departed yesterday for Cincinnati brought a number of brides and grooms to Pittsburgh.

Francis J. Torrance, president of the Monongahela and Ohio River Transportation Company, has been ill in bed for about one week.

There is a flat of coal sunk in the Monongahela opposite the Carrie Furnace and steamboat men are requested to be on the watch for it.

Capt. Neptune Wishart contemplates making a European tour during the coming summer. Capt. Wishart is one of the oldest masters running out of Pittsburgh.

Capt. Duff Swaney has not resigned command of the towboat Fred Wilson. Capt. Swaney had intended leaving the river, but has decided to work for another year.

The swells in the local streams rolled high yesterday on account of the heavy winds. The winds also assisted in cleaning the wharf, the mud having dried, it was reduced to dust and blown away.

The Pittsburgh Masters' and Pilots' society held a meeting yesterday and after the meeting it was announced that the members were determined to remain on strike until the coal combine recognized the association and signed the wage scale.

The towboat Margaret went to the Fourth pool yesterday with a tow of sand and gravel for a new railroad being built at Fayette City. The Rodgers Sand Company has secured the contract to furnish the sand and gravel used in its construction.

Capt. Ira H. Huntington, who last season had command of the excursion steamer Francis J. Torrance, and Capt. Thomas will place the steamer City of Wheeling in the Pomeroy and Cincinnati trade, making two round trips between those places very week.

Following out the work started by Maj. Charles P. Powell before his transfer to New London, Conn., Capt. W. L. Sibert is having his corps of engineers place locust monuments along the Monongahela river between Pittsburgh and McKeesport showing the location of the government harbor lines.

Capt. John M. Davis, the steamboat broker, yesterday sold the steamer Kathryn to M. F. Gruber for $4,400. The boat was owned by David H. Waters and has been plying in the packet trade between Pittsburgh and Monongahela. The boat is now in command of Capt. Edward J. Hullings and left for the upper Monongahela to bring down a tow for the Alexander McClure Lumber Company. The Kathryn will be converted into a towboat and Mr. Waters will endeavor to purchase a larger steamer for the packet trade.

BURIED ALIVE.

Edward Sickman While Excavating Is Covered by Fall of Earth.

Edward Sickman, a 19-year-old Braddock boy, was buried for almost an hour under a large mass of earth which had caved in on him while working in an excavation for a building on Talbot avenue, Braddock, yesterday.

Sickman was at the bottom of the excavation in a stooping position, when several tons of earth caved in and completely covered his entire body. A number of his companions dug him out. His wounds, which consist of a fracture to his left hip and a broken right leg, were dressed. It is also feared that he is internally injured. He was taken to the West Penn hospital.

Boilers Exploded.

The boilers in a pumping boat belonging to the Monongahela Coal & Coke Company exploded near Fayette City yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The boilers were blown clear across the river and sank at the edge of the water on the other side. Three men were on the boat at the time of the accident and were blown into the river. They were rescued from the water and it was found they were seriously, although not fatally, injured.

Skull Was Fractured.

James Gerding, aged 27, of No. 1725 Tustin street, was struck by a Forbes street car near Pride street, about 7 o'clock last evening and severely injured. He was taken to the Mercy hospital, where it was found that his skull had been fractured.

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

REACHING OUT FOR THE ORIENT TRADE

UNION PACIFIC MAY SPEND THIRTY MILLION DOLLARS.

That Much to Be Spent in Betterments, Especially West of Ogden, and Where the Lines Compete With the Hill System—Meeting New Conditions.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

OMAHA, NEB., Jan. 11.—The plans for improvements to be carried out by the Union Pacific railroad during 1902 were given out officially today and will result in the expenditure of from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 in betterments and extensions. The efforts this year will be directed almost wholly to that part of the line west of Salt Lake and Ogden and the Oregon Short Line. Twenty millions alone will be used in improvements of these lines, and the remainder in pushing the extension of the Salt Lake-Los Angeles branch of the Oregon Short Line, which will be nearly or quite completed before January 1, 1903.

Particular attention will be given to the extensions and improvements on the part of the Short line which competes with the Hill system.

The prime object, it is stated, is to put the road in a position to control the immense trade with the orient that is expected to be opened by new conditions in the far east and in Hawaii, and the Union Pacific, it is said, is preparing to meet the competition of the northern lines. That part of the roadway between Omaha and Ogden has been put in prime condition by the expenditure of several million dollars for improvements annually for the past five years. The greater part of this money has been used in straightening curves and making cuts and tunnels.

"The Union Pacific has long since decided that it must have a fast line to the coast gateway in order to retain its hold on the oriental trade," said an official. "These improvements will fix us for the oriental trade, which is something enormous, especially to and from the Philippines and Japan. The other arm of the work meanwhile, will be toward the improvement of facilities of getting into the Southern California business.

"The Southern Pacific improvements are for the most important, since they have a bearing directly on the gateway business, but this extension of the Oregon Short Line to Los Angeles is also a big proposition. It will require between 500 and 600 miles more to reach Los Angeles and it is hardly probable that this can be completed in 1902, although the effort will be made."

POLITICS AND DUTY CAME INTO CONFLICT

Timothy Scanlan Left Police Force Because He Was Forced to Work for Machine.

Timothy Scanlan has resigned from the police force. He refused to take orders from the machine.

Scanlan is a special officer in the East End, who lives in the Nineteenth ward. He says that the machine has so harassed him that he decided to quit. Almost his whole time was demanded for political work and he was given the comforting information that if he did not produce votes he would be discharged. He is a strong man in Nineteenth ward.

There are 21 police beats in the downtown district. An officer is authority for the statement that Friday night four patrolmen were forced to cover these 21 beats. The other 17 officers were relieved to do political duty for the machine.

Roger O'Mara, in the presence of Senator William Flinn, yesterday declared that the machine would be defeated. He announced that this was a fight to determine whether Pittsburgh would continue to be known as "Flinn town." The senator did not make any reply to the former superintendent of detectives.

The Democrats will establish East End headquarters in the Wallace block, Sheridan and Center avenues, and another in Carson street, near Fifteenth on the South Side. Plans were made last night for organizing the Democrats in the Twentieth ward.

The finance committee of the Citizens' party yesterday organized by electing Otto Reeren chairman, Oliver McClintock, secretary and James H. Wilhelm, treasurer. Contributions can be sent to any of the gentlemen and there is no minimum or maximum sum fixed. The headquarters at 313 Fifth avenue are now open.

The petition to have the registry list of the first district of the Fourth ward purged of 194 votes was filed in Judge Frazer's court yesterday. Registrar Sweeney is cited to appear next Saturday and show cause why the names should not be stricken from the list.

Forest Fire in Oklahoma.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., Jan. 11.—A great fire is raging in the Tishkahoma district of the Indian territory, destroying much valuable property and timber along the route of the Texas railroad.

MAN SHOT SELF WHILE A YOUNG GIRL TOOK ACID

Two People Ended Their Lives in This City Last Evening.

BOTH WERE SAD CASES

Samuel D. McCoy Blew Out His Brains After Being Married Only Two Months—Jane Matthews Ends Quarrels With Lover With Acid.

Samuel D. McCoy of No. 3600 Dearborn street, ended his honeymoon last night by committing suicide. A few minutes before he had said goodby to his wife. As he left he showed her a new revolver, commented on its quality and remarked that he thought he would shoot himself with it.

After he left his wife he went to his aged mother, who was reading in the dining room, and made some incoherent remark, to which she paid little attention. Then, to attract her attention, he drew the revolver and said:

"You'll soon have something to study about."

In alarm Mrs. McCoy ran for aid. When she returned with her daughter-in-law they found that McCoy had gone to the cellar and had twice shot himself above the right ear. Both bullets penetrated the brain.

McCoy was recently married to Miss Elizabeth Zimmer. They lived with McCoy's mother and together ran a news store at No. 3153 Penn avenue. McCoy also made flavoring extracts.

Last evening about 6 o'clock he and his wife were in the store together. It was there that the dead man said goodby to her and made his remark about committing suicide. His wife thought he was joking and paid no attention to it.

She is at a loss to account for her husband's action.

McCoy was 25 years old and was well known throughout the city. He served in the Fourteenth Infantry Pennsylvania volunteers during the Spanish war and had a good record. He was a brother of O. C. McCoy, employed by the Pennsylvania railroad, and of Alfred C. McCoy, an Allegheny letter carrier.

Jane Matthews, a girl 26 years of age, committed suicide last evening by drinking the greater part of a half-pint of carbolic acid at 124 Washington street. She occupied a room there with C. D. Meyer. The house is that of Mrs. Emma Jamison.

The latter told Deputy Coroner Thomas Chaffant that Meyer came to her about 5 o'clock and said the girl had drunk some acid and he would go after a doctor. Mrs. Jamison went to the girl's room and found her unconscious, and when a doctor got there later she was dead.

The couple had not been on good terms for several days, and the girl told Mrs. Jamison she would take her life and end it all. Mrs. Jamison sent word to the father of the girl, who lives at 2412 Hatcums alley, South Side, and he went to the house, where he met the deputy coroner. He said his daughter was 26 years old and that he saw her last on Sunday, December 29, at his home. He knew of no reason for her taking her life. Meyer returned to the house some time after the girl's death and told Mrs. Jamison he had been trying to get money to bury the girl, but that he did not succeed. He left almost at once and did not return. His statement of what took place in the room was not secured.

THEATRICAL EPOCH FOR PITTSBURGH

"Ben-Hur" Last Night Closed a Successful Five Weeks' Run in This City.

With last night's performance of "Ben Hur" at the Alvin theater, the most important event in Pittsburgh's theatrical history comes to an end. The experiment of a five weeks' run of a single attraction had been pulled off successfully. It may even be said, successful beyond the greatest expectations.

In all these five weeks, with the exception of one, the fourth, "Ben-Hur" has enjoyed a succession of crowded houses. Even that one "poor" week showed receipts of over $15,000, while the others ranged all the way to $20,000. This is really phenomenal. The average of $18,000 per week given out in a statement by the management last night represents a total of $90,000 for the five weeks, the most money that any theatrical production has ever carried out of Pittsburgh.

Other productions have run two and even three weeks here, among them being "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Aladdin," "Sinbad" and other spectacular plays. "The Sign of the Cross," Chauncey Olcott, the Castonians, the Lays and "Cinderella," which last night closed a three weeks' run at the Grand.

It is estimated that during the five weeks no less than 80,000 people saw "Ben-Hur." It is the opinion of the management that about three-fifths of that number came from out of town districts.

Manager Thomas P. Kirk, Jr., said last night that the interest taken by people in the surrounding towns was greater than that of the regular city theater goers.

At 8 o'clock this morning "Ben-Hur" with all its players, scenery, costumes, properties, 16 horses and "Bunch," the good-natured camel, will begin their journey to Philadelphia, where a four-weeks' engagement at the Chestnut street opera house beginning on Tuesday evening.

Charles P. Fowle, acting manager for Klaw & Erlanger, the owners of the "Ben-Hur" production, gives some interesting statistics in connection with the history of the play. It is now in its third season. It opened in November, 1899, and continued six months. During the season of 1900-1901 it ran for nine months and has been on the road four months of the present season. In the 10 months of its career it is estimated that 1,250,000 persons have seen it.

"77"
WHAT IS IT?
"77" is a small bottle of pleasant pellets that fits the vest pocket, handy to carry.
WHAT IS IT FOR?
"77" is for Grip, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains and Soreness in the head and chest, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever.
WHAT DOES IT DO?
"77" breaks up Colds that hang on and do not yield to ordinary treatment.
At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE.
Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.
COLDS

NO RETRACTION FOR CHAMBERLAIN

ENGLAND'S COLONIAL SECRETARY STANDS FIRM.

He Points Out the Fact That the Colonies Are a New and Most Important Factor in the Affairs of the Empire.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, in speaking at Birmingham tonight, took occasion without entering into a controversial rejoinder to notice the criticisms showered upon him in the reichstag during the past week, especially Count von Bostow's castigation. In referring to the animosity of foreign nations he said that he was well aware that in some quarters it was attributed to the indiscreet oratory of the colonial secretary.

"What I have said," continued the secretary, "I have said. I withdraw nothing. I qualify nothing. I defend nothing.

Responsible Only at Home.

"As I read history no British minister has ever served his country faithfully and at the same time been popular abroad. I, therefore, make allowance for foreign criticism. I will not follow the example that has been set me. I don't want to give less to a foreign minister, and I will not accept any less at his hand. I am responsible only to my sovereign and my countrymen.

"I do not depreciate the importance of the good will of foreign nations, but there is something more important. It is the affection and confidence of our kinsfolk across the sea. Even our great losses in the war that that has been forced upon us have brought in their train one blessing of infinite and lasting importance.

One Benefit of the War.

"That war has enabled the British empire to find itself and has shown to all whom it may concern that if ever again we have, as in the past, to fight for our very existence against the world in arms, we will be supported by the sons of Britain in every quarter of the globe.

"How can I be made responsible for what Lord Grey has called 'filthy lies' and what Lord Rosebery described as 'the infamous falsehoods,' which have been disseminated in foreign countries without a syllable of protest, without the slightest interference by responsible authorities?

Another Scapegoat Necessary.

"My opponents must find some other scapegoat; they must look further for the causes of hostility, which I do not think deserved, but which always comes to the surface when we are in difficulty and which I am glad to say has never done us serious harm."

Mr. Chamberlain said that when the present ministry came into office it was at a time when the country was at peace with the world, but the cabinet had to meet at least six burning questions of international importance. These legacies which Lord Salisbury had to take up included the Venezuela boundary question, the Samoan difficulty and the French position on the Nile, all of which the government successfully grappled and disposed of.

Checkmates to War.

"Our American kinsfolk have agreed to a treaty to enable the construction of an interoceanic canal which I believe will be of great advantage to the commerce of the world, as it will be of great advantage to the United States. I might have included the struggle between the Boers and Great Britain for supremacy in South Africa, but I say those are solid achievements in the cause of peace, and if we have been unable to remove continental prejudice, which has always existed but was never more coarsely expressed, we have at least been enabled to settle many substantial differences which might have caused international conflict."

Extolling colonial patriotism, Mr. Chamberlain said:

"Only a day or two ago I read in an influential Canadian paper an editorial which declared that the pro-Boers in England were injuring the empire abroad and destroying the unity which is our national safeguard. This is only a sample of the loyalty expressed in every colony of the empire. This is a new factor in politics. You must hereafter consult the colonies upon every vital question of imperial politics."

Opinion in Berlin.

Mr. Chamberlain concluded by paying tributes to Lord Kitchener's stern translation the army's cheerful courage and Lord Milner's wise administration.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—Count von Bostow in the reichstag today emphatically contradicted Herr Bebel's contention that Mr. Chamberlain was right in his statements regarding the German troops in the Franco-German war. His remarks were received with cheers.

Gen. von Gossler followed Count von Bostow with a refutation of Herr Bebel's charges of German atrocities in China.

SNOW EXPECTED.

Weather Bureau Predicts Light Flurries and Continued Cold

From the observations taken at the local bureau station last night, the cold weather which descended upon the city at noon yesterday will continue today, but it is not expected that it will be much colder. Flurries of snow will likely appear, but the indications are not for any heavy snow fall.

The temperature made a sudden fall about noon yesterday. At 8 a. m. it was 37 degrees above zero and at noon it was 24. It rose rapidly after noon and at 2 o'clock 28 degrees were registered. From that time until 8 o'clock last night the decline was steady, it reaching the minimum of 24 degrees at that hour.

The cold spell is caused by the northeasterly winds from the lake regions, and the stations to those sections show no sign of abatement.

Drunkards Easily Cured.

Miss Edith Williams Wants Every Lady Reader of This Paper to Know How She Saved Her Father.

Used an Odorless and Tasteless Remedy In His Food Quickly Curing Him Without His Knowledge.

Trial Package of the Remedy Mailed Free to Show How Easy It Is To Cure Drunkards.

Nothing could be more dramatic or decisive than the manner in which Miss Edith Williams, Box 38, Waynesville, Ohio, cured her drunken father after years of misery, wretchedness and almost unbearable suffering.

MISS EDITH WILLIAMS.

"Yes, father is a reformed man," she said, and our friends think it a miracle that I could have produced the knowledge unaided. I had read how Mrs. Kate Lawson, of 929 60th st., San Francisco, Cal., had cured her husband by using a remedy secretly in his coffee and food and I wrote to Dr. Haines for a trial. While it came I got some in father's coffee and food and watched him closely but he couldn't tell the difference so I kept it up.

"One morning father got up and said he was hungry. This was a good sign, as he rarely ate much breakfast. He went away and when he came home at noon perfectly sober I was almost frantic with joy as I hadn't seen him sober for half a day before in over fourteen years. After dinner he sat down in the big easy chair and said: 'Edith, I don't know what has come over me but I hate the sight and smell of liquor and am going to keep straight forever.' This was too much for me and I told him then what I had done. Well, we both had a good cry, and now we have the happiest home and the kindest father you can imagine. I am so glad now will publish the experience for it will reach some others who let them know about that wonderful Golden Specific."

Dr. Haines, the Discoverer, will send a sample of this cure, recently free to all who will write for it. Enough of the remedy is mailed free to show how it is used in tea, coffee or food, and that it will cure the drunkard habit quietly and permanently. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 1264 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will mail a free sample of the remedy to you, securely sealed in a plain wrapper, also full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from prominent people who have been cured, and everything needed to set you in saving those near and dear to you from a life of degradation and ultimate misery and disgrace.

Send for a free trial to-day. It will brighten the rest of your life. 1182

WE ARE Specialists IN THE Painless Extraction of Teeth With VITALIZED AIR

which is made fresh at this office every day—so ill effects follow its use.

Best Teeth, $8.00

THAT FIT AND FEEL GOOD.

Gold Crowns AND Bridge Work $5 The Best

TEETH CLEANED, 75c
SILVER FILLING, 75c

We do good reliable dentistry at moderate prices and the best materials employed by students and graduates do all work.

(Established 12 years.)

PITTSBURGH DENTISTS,
310 FIFTH AVENUE.
Over Woolworth's 5c store.
Open Sundays 10 to 12.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips. Cannot

$40 FOR $25!

IF the chance were offered you you'd snap it up quicker'n a wink! Here's its equivalent if you want a splendid Watch or a Diamond Ring you'll be proud of. You pay $25 for a watch or ring that any other store would ask $40 for. A saving of $15 is certainly a great incentive—and then our Grand Credit Plan puts it within everybody's convenient reach.

$25
On the easy terms of $2 down and $1 a week for this fiery Diamond Ring makes it an irresistible attraction.

$25

On the easy terms of $2 down and $1 a week certainly makes this Handsome Watch a wonderful proposition.

M. J. SMIT, ... 212 ... FIFTH AVENUE

RECORDER SAYS WATER SERVICE NEEDS REFORM

Conference on Prevailing Conditions Develops Some Sensations.

INSURANCE MEN PRESENT

To Continue to Supply Such Water as the South Side Gets Would Be Municipal Murder, the Recorder Declares.

Sweeping reforms in the water service of the city were discussed at a municipal conference in city hall yesterday. Fire Marshal W. D. McGill, Capt. W. P. Herbert and David Collingwood, representing the fire underwriters and insurance companies, entered emphatic complaints against existing conditions and suggested betterments. Other participants in the conference were Recorder J. O. Brown, Director J. Guy McCandless, Director A. H. Leslie, President Max G. Leslie, Chief Miles S. Humphries, of the bureau of fire, Supt. A. B. Shepherd, of the bureau of water supply and distribution, the Rev. Frederick Bueff and other members of the sub-committee of the general municipal committee.

Fire Marshal McGill presented the following recommendations of "What Pittsburgh needs in the way of water supply and distribution:" 20-inch main along Wood street, Water street, Fifth avenue, from Liberty to a point above Smithfield; a 12-inch main along Water street, from the Point to Grant street; a 10-inch main along all cross streets from the Point to Twelfth street—all cross street mains to be connected at each square with 20 and 23-inch mains, that now practically surround the congested district of the city.

Connected With Large Mains.

All fire hydrants, he said, should be connected with the largest main in the street where they are located and not through a secondary main, as are the Smithfield street hydrants at present; fire hydrants ought to be placed at each street corner diagonally opposite; one single plug hydrant ought to be placed on both sides of the street, midway between all street crossings; an ordinance ought to be passed making it compulsory for a stand-pipe not less than four inches in diameter with a 2½ inch standard hose coupling, to be put on or in all buildings over six stories in height hereafter erected.

Mr. McGill declared that insurance companies were withdrawing from the Pittsburgh district as a result of conditions, while others, in remaining here, had raised the rates 20 per cent.

Property Worth $200,000,000.

He said that property worth $200,000,000 was affected by this increase, which would be removed upon improvement in the service. Mr. McGill said that greater volume rather than high pressure was needed. Capt. Herbert's testimony was along the same line.

Mr. Collingwood declared that 24 insurance companies have withdrawn from Pittsburgh within the last year. He added that it was almost impossible to get insurance for downtown property while present conditions prevail.

The most important features of the recorder's communication are as follows:

The city officials are satisfied that the water supply and distribution of the city of Pittsburgh is at least five years behind the wants, requirements and service that the city requires and demands. The fire service and protection of the city demands an abundance of water, large and adequate mains, many fire plugs and openings. The failure to have this efficient water service has been the cause of much and just complaint.

Losses Have Been Great.

Many large and disastrous fires have occurred because of the inability to secure abundance of water when the entire fire department was concentraisd at any given point. These failures have resulted in the destruction of many millions of valuable and taxable property, causing loss of life, employment and serious disturbance of the commercial and manufacturing interests of the city, and an enormous increase in the fire insurance rates of the city. This increase of fire insurance rates has been forced upon insurance companies for self-preservation. The consideration of this all-important question, in a broad, liberal and proper spirit will commend itself to all intelligent citizens of our city.

In the public statement that I made to your general committee you have on page 7, section 11, my official statement of this matter. You will note that in that statement I mention and suggest that certain municipalities have high pressure lines for fire and stand-pipe purposes, somewhat similar to the high pressure pumping service of the Standard Oil Company. This, if considered by you, would require two stationary pumping stations and three high pressure services. The superintendent of the bureau of fire and the superintendent of the water supply and distribution state to me that they believe that if the water supply and distribution service is extended and expanded in the downtown district, as contemplated, that with increased fire plug service the present fire department could efficiently control and protect fire losses, without considering high pressure service lines.

Water on the South Side.

You will also note that I have in a few lines referred to the South Side Water Company securing good water for the South Side. This is a comprehensive subject and one of vast importance to nearly a million of our people. As you gentlemen well know, there is a contract with the South Side Water Company whereby it has the exclusive right to furnish water for the South Side. Without any disposition to be unfair or unjust in a public paper of this kind, I cannot, however, evade my official duty as city recorder. I say that the water supply of the South Side of our city, under this contract is abominable, outrageous and inefficient.

Many disastrous fires occur on the South Side because of the utter failure of the South Side Water Company to furnish water in quantities necessary to put out large and disastrous fires.

The water is pumped from the Monongahela river, is unhealthy, polluted and unfit for use, and it is actually murderful and criminal to require any set of people to use for domestic purposes any such contaminated water. The water service pipes are old, small in size, corroded, worn out and utterly unfit for the proper and efficient supply of water.

The contract at its expiration should not be renewed, and the corporate interests and their worn out plant, purchased by the city for what would be right and just, and the whole South Side water supply reconstructed and made efficient.

PARISIAN DOG POLICE.

Newfoundlands Used to Rescue Drowning and Ferret Out Criminals.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Five more Newfoundland dogs have been bought by the prefect of police to reinforce the two already possessed as auxiliaries to the river police brigade.

The mission of the dogs is to save persons from drowning, and also to help the police discover malefactors concealed in the numerous hiding places on the quays.

American Acquitted of Treason.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Secretary Hay received a cablegram today from the United States consul at Cape Town saying that Dr. F. S. Anthony, the American citizen who was arrested there a month ago by the British on the charge of high treason, had been tried and acquitted.

MUSIC STUDENTS

Should buy their music and musical instruments where they can find a large and varied stock at lowest prices. The reliable house to go to is

KLEBER'S,

221-223 Fifth ave., near Market st.

Mid-winter excursions to Washington and Baltimore via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. January 16 and February 20. Rate $9.00 round trip, tickets good ten days, on all trains.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 932-934 Liberty st. 13spwr

Bettering Terminals in Pittsburgh

SUPERVISOR WILL WATCH OVER ALL LINES

James Hernon Will Care for Tracks of Baltimore & Ohio System in This City.

The appointment of James Hernon, road supervisor at Warren, O., of the Pittsburgh & Western, to the position of supervisor of the Pittsburgh terminals of the Baltimore & Ohio was announced yesterday. The new appointment is due to the reorganization of the maintainance of way department of the Baltimore & Ohio and its subsidiary lines, and the changes in the operation of the Pittsburgh terminals. Mr. Hernon will have charge of the line from the east end of the Glenwood yards to the station at Water street; of the Pittsburgh Junction and of the Pittsburgh & Western line from Willow Grove to Woods Run.

The change also includes the removal of the headquarters of Supervisor William Padden from Versailles to Connellsville, and of B. J. McAleer, general supervisor at Allegheny, to New Castle Junction. The terminals are to be operated according to the new plan of the Pennsylvania. The authority of Supt. R. M. Sheets already extends all over the Pittsburgh terminals, as well as the Pittsburgh Junction, similar to the authority of R. M. Patterson, the new general superintendent of the Pennsylvania terminals.

New Wilkinsburg Station.

The plans of the Pennsylvania railroad management for improvement work in the spring are understood to include the building of a new and larger station on the property adjoining the present station at Wilkinsburg. The suburban traffic from that town has grown so large of recent years that more attention must be paid to it. One of the reports, which, as yet, lacks official confirmation, is that the Pennsylvania will make a 5-cent fare to Wilkinsburg upon the completion of the new yards at the Union station.

The railroad company believes that with the same fare as the street cars the steam cars could monopolize the business, the long rides on the traction lines being now one of the main drawbacks to Wilkinsburg residents, who will not pay more than 5 cents for the ride.

Penney Fights Tourist Agents.

Local passenger officials are in receipt of a communication from Assistant General Passenger Agent George W. Boyd of the Pennsylvania railroad, giving reasons why the railroads of this country should deal directly with the travelers in arranging tours. The whole is aimed to secure uniform action, to abolish the tourist agencies. It is in line with the recent action of the Baltimore & Ohio in taking all its excursion business into its own hands. Baltimore & Ohio ticket agents now make all arrangements for parties making a tour. Carriages, hotel accommodations, etc., to any point to be visited are secured directly by the railroad company, instead of by an excursion company, as is customary on most roads.

Congress Urged to Help Build Bridge

It is the intention of the Baltimore & Ohio management to petition the government to share the expense of the new bridge the war department has ordered the road to build from Benwood to Bellaire, across the Ohio river. A bill for that purpose is before congress, and it is said will receive strong support from an influential lobby. The present bridge is considered an obstruction to navigation, and the plans for the new one call for a much larger structure.

C. B. KINGSBURY,
Commercial Agent, Norfolk & Western.

RAILROAD MEN WILL MEET AND BANQUET

Pittsburgh Railroad Club Holds Annual Gathering Friday Night. Officers Will Be Elected.

The annual meeting of the Pittsburgh Railroad club will be held at the Monongahela house next Friday evening. Officers will be elected for the coming year and the annual banquet will be given. An attendance of about 75 persons is expected. It has been the idea of the club to have a new roster of officers each year, but at the annual meeting a year ago the organization was but six months old, and the former officers were retained. Those are: President, S. P. Woodside, general agent of the Erie; first vice president, O. M. Conley, general agent of the Frisco; second vice president, F. H. Tristram, central passenger agent of the Wabash; third vice president, J. J. Koch, division freight agent of the Ft. Wayne; secretary, R. C. Clevenger, special freight agent Pennsylvania railroad; treasurer, A. Q. Tallant, general agent Chicago & Northwestern; historian, L. T. Fowler, Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company.

"Need T. P. A's Still," Says Daniels.

General Passenger Agent George H. Daniels, of the New York Central, thinks the day of the traveling passenger agent is by no means past, as some say. "One company no longer trespasses on its neighbor's rights," he says. "The New York Central, for instance, would not think of trying to take Princeton student business away from the Pennsylvania. But this harmonious feeling will not result in the abolition of traveling passenger agents. There is plenty of work for them to do in their own territory, without their trying to secure a neighbor's business. Several months of the year excursion business along the lines of the New York Central and its competitors, occupies the attention of our passenger men, and the receipts from the excursion department alone amount to several million dollars a year. The traveling public has to be instructed as to the attractive places, for health and pleasure seeking, and to handle this traffic requires time and labor, and the preliminary work attached to it is large."

ADDITIONAL CABLE FEATURES

SURGICAL EXPERIMENTS TO BE MADE IN BALLOONS

Heart Action Under Anaesthetics to Be Watched—Sahara Desert to Explored With an Airship.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 11.—The scientific committee of the Aero club is preparing an important series of surgical experiments to be made at various distances. Special balloon cars are to be fitted with all the essentials of an operating room. Various problems of heart action under anaesthesia and subsequent recuperation are to be worked out. The first subjects will be guinea pigs and dogs.

A new balloon for the exploration of the Sahara desert is about to be made by Col. Duburreau, an officer of engineers, who has devised an ingenious scheme for the automatic discharge of water ballast. The same arrangement will open a safety valve automatically when the balloon descends and keep the balloon up. M. Duburreau expects to travel a long way close to the ground, so as to reach the French stations in succession.

M. Santos-Dumont's gift of $10,000 to the poor of Paris, to be expended in redeeming articles of household necessity and workmen's tools pawned between two fixed dates, is now exhausted. One remarkable pledge returned was a set of false teeth, which seemed to indicate a distressing degree of poverty.

CARD CORPSES NO GO.

Theater Forced to Hire Real Bodies, and All of Them Alive.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—A curious suit for payment for a lot of corpses came before the Paris courts this week. The corpses were of cardboard, and were ordered by the Porte Saint Martin theater, to be laid on the stage in "Quo Vadis."

When they were sent they were so grotesque that they would have raised shouts of laughter, and the manager refused to accept them. M. Coquelin and others testified, deriding them. The theater was forced to engage real corpses, all alive, at a quarter a night.

DIED IN PICTURE GALLERY.

A Lover of Art Bequeaths to the Louvre Treasures Worth a Million.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Thomas Thierry, who died here this week, bequeathed to the Louvre a picture gallery estimated by experts to be worth $1,000,000.

The collection is particularly strong in the landscape school of 1830 and contains the finest examples of Corot, Rossean and Dupre. When Thierry supposed he was dying he awaited death in his picture gallery.

NAPOLEON III.'S SON DEAD.

After Losing a Fortune He Made a Living Selling Newspapers.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—An alleged illegitimate son of Napoleon III. died this week in a public hospital, of consumption. For the last few years, under various assumed names, he made a living selling papers.

When his mother died, several years ago, he had received a legacy of $80,000, which he lost in unlucky ventures in Tunis. He had since suffered great poverty and died in one of the hospitals founded by his father.

Americans in France Will Help.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Gen. Horace Porter, the United States ambassador, presided here today at the second meeting of the American residents, called to raise a fund to erect a statue in honor of the late President McKinley. It was decided to issue an appeal for subscriptions, which will be posted in the United States consulates, in the American banks and in the other American houses.

Noisy Steam Whistles to Be Checked

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Special Cable.)—The prefect of police has discovered that the blowing of whistles and sirens by workshops in the city is calculated to disturb the repose of Parisians, and has issued an order that this noise is not to last longer than 15 seconds each time.

PAY YOUR TAXES AND CAST YOUR VOTE.

All taxes must be paid on or before Saturday, January 18. That is the last day on which a tax receipt can be issued that will qualify a citizen to vote at the February city election. Voters will do well to give their immediate attention to this, for the law says no man can vote who has not paid a state or county tax within two years and at least thirty days before election day.

GOOD FEELING TOWARDS UNCLE SAM IN GERMANY

Now Is a Good Time for the Requests of St. Louis Fair Managers.

MUCH INTEREST IS SHOWN

Newspapers in the Kaiser's Empire Are Printing Much Information in Regard to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—Whether by reason of President Roosevelt's especially cordial personal communication to Emperor William, recently transmitted unofficially, or because the United States has shown more than passive good will toward Germany in the Venezuela entanglement, the foreign office here shows a disposition to forward any object in which the United States is interested. Consequently, this is the moment for the St. Louis exposition management to tell the German government what it desires for the fair. Since last summer, when the foreign office gave little encouragement to the representations of the United States embassy on the subject, a change in the government's attitude has taken place.

Interest in St. Louis Fair.

Though Baron von Richthofen, the foreign minister, has not committed the government to anything elaborate, or even to anything specific, he now shows readiness to promote the adequate representation of Germany. Were the St. Louis delegates here at present they would be welcomed and given an opportunity to present definite requests. German manufacturers have taken considerable interest in the exposition, judged from the inquiries made at the United States consulate general. The arrival here of Walter Williams, a newspaper man of Columbia, Mo., who is at present making a tour of Europe, has stimulated newspaper interest, and the newspapers are printing interviews with him and notices and descriptions of the fair.

New Opera Finished.

Bungert's last opera of the Homeric cycle is finished, and the distribution of the text has commenced. It is not settled where and when it will be produced.

Dr. Jastrow of the Berlin university, who is making studies of the labor market and the industrial situation, finds that, coincident with the depression, is a greater concentration of capital and the squeezing out of the smaller and weaker concerns. The improved reports apply mainly to the great establishments, which are absorbing markets previously held by their small rivals.

Consumption of Beer Increasing.

The consumption of beer in 1901 averaged seven gallons per head throughout the empire, the average rising in Bavaria to 212 gallons per head. The average consumption in 1882, according to the official records, was 38 gallons per head, an increase in two decades of nearly 50 per cent.

The prince of Wales' visit to Emperor William on the occasion of the latter's birthday will be for only a day. Those who see in this visit a desire on the part of the British government to show good will toward Germany are quite mistaken. It is intended simply as a token of King Edward's personal regard for Emperor William.

Prince of Wales' Visit Personal.

The prince of Wales, therefore, has declined all invitations to entertainments proposed in his honor, including a reception by the German regiment of which King Edward is colonel, so that the Germans may be under no misapprehensions regarding the private and personal character of the visit. Had the prince of Wales been here this morning he would not have been able to read any Berlin periodical that did not contain lampoons on his father, caricatures of Lord Kitchener or brutal descriptions of British inhumanity in South Africa.

Newspapers Are Malignant.

Considering that Chancellor von Bulow's two speeches and the utterances of the German minister to Great Britain, Prince Wolff von Mattemiebt, at Hamburg, were deliberate efforts on the part of the government to demonstrate the friendliness toward Great Britain, the illustrated papers here show singular malignity in giving gruesome representations of the torture of innocents in the South African concentration camps.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE'S MODEST REQUEST DENIED

Asked for Permission at the State Library to Inspect Her Own Letters Obtained from Tuileries.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Two women recently visited the state library and unavailingly requested permission to inspect documents obtained from the Tuileries on the downfall of the empire. It was afterward learned that one was the Empress Eugenie, who was desirous of copying her own letters.

The Matin this week published some without correcting numerous mistakes of spelling and grammar. One written to Napoleon from Egypt is literally studded with errors calculated to make grammarians shudder.

Empress Eugenie's niece, Senorita Mesia Stuart, daughter of the duke of Tamages and niece of the late duke of Alba, was married at Biarritz on Tuesday to Senor Pedro de Cartiasac, a prominent lawyer. There was an enormous number of beautiful presents. The Empress Eugenie sent her niece a pearl and diamond ornament. Queen Isabella sent a gold vase, the duke of Tamages gave a diamond and pearl necklace. Queen Natalie of Servia also sent a present.

FOREIGN CANALS BOUGHT.

Enterprising Americans Are Planning New Methods of Landing American Products in Europe.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—One of the most important of American commercial enterprises in Europe has just culminated here. It consists in securing all-water routes for American cargoes of grain and other commodities from inland ports in the United States to inland ports in Europe, and embraces the purchase by American capital of several British and other canals. Frank W. Hawley, vice president of the Erie Canal Traction Company, has been on this side several months quietly securing concessions for the operation of European canals by electricity. The Erie concern today secured control of about 5,000 miles of canals in England and on the continent. As a result cargoes will shortly be shipped on the same bill of lading from Duluth, Minn., to Brussels, Bruges, Ghent and Cologne, and later to many points in the united kingdom, France, Germany and Italy.

At the forthcoming session of parliament permission will be asked for the erection of central power stations for the propulsion of traffic on at least two British canals. These will be operated with American capital, though their control will nominally remain in British hands.

COUNTRY AND CHARITY BALLS.

How English Society Amuses Itself and Aids Worthy Objects.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Although so little is going on in London, there have been country balls everywhere. At half the big houses in England just at present there are parties for all the various hospitals—hunts, civic or charitable balls. The hostesses pride themselves on getting together the best possible assorted companies.

One of the principal big balls of this week was the charity ball in the assembly rooms at Stamford. There were any number of distinguished stewards, including Lord Exeter, Lord Ancaster, Lord William Cecil, Lord John Cecil, Lord Playfair and a great many other very well-known men. The prettiest of the women present was Lady Exeter.

Lady Playfair brought a party from Moore Ullington, including those two pretty girls, Lady Hilda and Lady Ethel Smith Falconer. A particularly smart party came from Elton hall, where Lord and Lady Crisfort have been entertaining the Danish minister. Lady Clanwilliam's dress was lighted up by a magnificent display of diamonds. Lady Dundonald's tiara was the most brilliant and was the admiration of the whole room.

King Frozen Out of His Property.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The king of the Belgians is going to sell his property at Passables, Villefranche, close to Col. McCalmont's beautiful villa, because the proprietor of a small house on the coast has the right of way through the king's grounds and refused to sell for less than $20,000. The king declined to buy, and will give up his property.

Telephone Insults Punished by Law.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—The Paris courts have just rendered a decision in regard to an entirely new crime, namely, proffering insults by telephone. The culprit, whose name was Puget, telephoned abuse to the mayor of Saint Quen, incurring penalties set forth in an article in the penal code.

Bernhardt Takes to Tennis.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special Cable.)—Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, in spite of her age and many occupations, has become a devotee of lawn tennis. She has just laid out a magnificent covered court near her house, on which she plays every day from 5 to 6 o'clock, and receives her friends at afternoon tea.

STATESMEN RECOMMEND CARNEGIE IDEA

Commissioner of Labor Wright Explains the Scope of the Institution.

MAY IMPORT SPECIALISTS

Research Will Be So Thorough That It Will Not Be Necessary for Any Student to Go to Europe for Original Knowledge of Any Science.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
501 Fifteenth St., N.W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.

Commissioner Wright of the labor bureau, one of the incorporators of the Carnegie institution, in discussing its scope today, said:

"The Carnegie institution has been incorporated for the express purpose of conducting researches connected with all matters pertaining to science, literature and art. There are many scientific subjects of which knowledge in this country is meager, and those who wish to utilize it are often obliged to go to European sources. Carnegie institution will be in a position, when it has thoroughly systematized its work, to develop such matters in the United States and to bring to this country, if essential, the men and means for such purposes.

"It is not to be a teaching institution in the common acceptance of the term, but one which shall reach to original sources and carry on investigations that bid fair to be of the greatest value to the greatest interests of the country. There are very many questions connected with the natural sciences and all other branches of scientific study to which the Carnegie institution can address its work. There are very grave questions which require patient and persistent study—questions which cannot be well taken up by individuals, or in many cases by academic institutions of learning.

"Thus the Carnegie institution has the power to place the keystone in the educational arch, and, this without interference with existing organized efforts. The development of matters relating to the industrial progress, the conditions of the people and many others open the broadest fields for organized work of the new institution."

The gift of Mr. Carnegie to education's cause has attracted deep interest in congress, especially among the men interested in higher education. There is universal approval of the location of the university at Washington, and it is recognized that no other location would be appropriate.

Representative Tayler of Ohio voices the sentiments of many of his colleagues in an interview today.

"Mr. Carnegie's gift," said he, "seems to me to be the most significent thing that has ever happened respecting education along the highest lines of intellectual endeavor and scientific accomplishments. Perhaps I ought to say it is unique, in that for the first time it provides an enormous fund whose income is to be devoted to the training and development of those specially fitted for the work of making original and useful investigation in fields from which most men are barred. I believe that 25 years from now it will be recognized as marking an epoch in the world's development."

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

CABLE INTERESTS NERVOUS.

Wireless Telegraphy Experiments May Put a Stop to New Enterprises.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The effect of wireless telegraphy on the future of the submarine cable was developed to some extent today by the house committee on commerce, in connection with the hearing on the proposed Pacific cable.

Vice President Ward of the Pacific Commercial Cable Company said he believed the company he represented would be able to make exclusive traffic arrangements from points beyond the Philippines and connecting with China and Japan. He maintained that while there was no purpose to set up a monopoly, yet it was likely his company would have exclusive traffic arrangements with the far east. He also stated that there would be questions as to the right of the United States to land a cable on foreign shores.

Chairman Hepburn asked a series of questions as to the effect of wireless telegraphy on the submarine cable. Mr. Ward replied that the new system presented a serious question. He was not certain that the Pacific cable project would have been undertaken if the long distance experiments had occurred earlier. As to the claim that wireless signals had been conveyed 2,000 miles across the Atlantic Mr. Ward said that if the claims were made good they would deter people from laying any more cables.

THE ROAD TOO BAD.

Rural Mail Delivery Is Discontinued Over a Muddy Route.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The postoffice department has ordered the discontinuance of a section of road on rural route No. 9, from the Washington (Pa.) office, because it was not in condition to be traversed by the carrier.

Postmasters were appointed today as follows: Pennsylvania—Chaffee, Elk county, H. L. Bennett. Ohio—Clark, Coshocton county, H. W. Leindecker; Earlville, Portage county, H. J. Tickner.

The postoffice at Ritter, Mcdowell county, West Virginia, will be discontinued January 31 and the mail sent thereafter to Roderfield.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania, Isaac S. Dean, Erie, $10; Anna M. Hagenbuch, Pittsburgh, $8; Betsy Grover, Ogle Corners, $12; Elizabeth Morgan, Allegheny, $8; Maria C. Stewart, New Wilmington, $8; Mary H. Brooks, Crafton, $8; Elizabeth McCoun, West Alexander, $8; Hannah Warner, Virtue, $8.

Ohio: Increase—David Hoge, Lowellville, $12; Mary J. Bailey, Lowellville, $12.

McKinley Memorial Meeting.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The joint committee of the senate and house of representatives, appointed to make arrangements for a memorial meeting in honor of President McKinley, at which Secretary Hay is to deliver an address, decided today that the proposed meeting should be held in the hall of the house at noon February 27.

An Aristocrat among foods

GRAPE-NUTS

At Grocers

AN OPERA HOUSE FOR THE NATION

EARL OF DYSART STARTS A FUND TO BUILD ONE IN LONDON.

Offers to Subscribe $50,000 Provided the Balance of a Sum Amounting to $2,500,000 Is Raised from Other Sources. Has Had a Romantic Career.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The earl of Dysart has offered £10,000 toward the erection of a national opera house in London, provided the balance of the £500,000, which he believes is needed, is raised in six months. The earl has long been interested in this scheme and has associated himself with Prof. Stanford and Sir Alexander Mackenzie in an endeavor to get the county council to assist and subsidize a British home for opera. It is doubtful if the earl's present effort will stimulate interest in the matter or meet with a satisfactory response.

Life Has Been Romantic.

The earl has led a romantic life. He was obliged to wait until he was 40 years old before he was allowed, under the will of his father, who died in a miner's garret, to handle the vast family estates. The old earl died when the present earl was only 19 years of age. After many vicissitudes and comparative poverty the present earl came into possession of the estates in 1890, but then he was almost blind. Fabulous sums were spent in medical advice, but the earl has been unable to obtain relief.

All his life the earl of Dysart has been an enthusiastic musician with Wagnerian tendencies. Music takes the first place in his affections, though homeopathy runs a close second. At Buckminster, his splendid Lincolnshire seat, the earl has a remarkable laboratory containing almost every homeopathic drug in existence.

There is scarcely a house in his large estates which has not a piano. At Buckminster and his other residence, Ham House, Richmond, there are extraordinary collections of musical instruments, including many pianos, several organs, harpsichords, spinets, violas, harps and the latest mechanical adaptations for the piano.

Wears Plain Clothes at Opera.

For years the earl wrote to the Times demanding that people should go to Covent garden dressed as they pleased. He failed to convince society; but as an exposition of his own theory when he attends the opera, the earl of Dysart sits among the "gods," dressed in the plainest of clothes. This democratic idea is not carried out at the earl's country seat. There dinner is a great ceremony. The Russian custom of a preliminary meal, where the guests assemble in the hall and partake of numerous hors d'oeuvres and liqueurs, is still kept up; the earl of Dysart invariably appearing in a pink coat and black silk tights.

The earl has traveled in all parts of the world. His gardens contain some of the finest statuary in England.

SENATOR QUAY AGAIN HARD AT OFFICIAL WORK

Congratulated by Many Colleagues on His Restoration to Health—He Gets Political Pointers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Senator Quay went to the capitol today and put in several hours with Private Secretary Wright, attending to the correspondence that had been held up during his absence in Florida. The senator met a number of his colleagues and was warmly congratulated on his restoration to good health.

Senator Quay also visited the White House and had a conference with the president, but when seen afterward he would not say what the conference was about. It is known, however, that the senator congratulated the president upon his selection of H. C. Payne of Wisconsin to succeed Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith of Philadelphia. The senator is delighted that the new official is a stalwart Republican.

Senator Quay also recommended to the president that W. S. Shallenberger of Rochester, Pa., be retained as second assistant postmaster general, in which office he has made a good record.

Since his return Senator Quay has declined to discuss the political situation in Pennsylvania or to venture an opinion as to whom the Republicans will nominate for governor this year. He had a number of Republican callers from the Keystone state today and the majority of them gave him a view of the situation that was not favorable to the candidacy of Attorney General Elkin. He was informed that there was an uprising of Republicans among the country districts against the nomination of Mr. Elkin, as it was believed his nomination would result in the loss of county and legislative tickets, and, in fact, even in the defeat of the state ticket. The senator was deeply interested and surprised, as during his absence in Florida all of his political information from the state came from friends of Mr. Elkin.

Senator Quay was asked today whether he contemplates resigning his seat now on account of his ill-health, or next winter if the organization controls the legislature and is able to name his successor. He replied quietly but emphatically: "I expect to serve out my term."

THE OPEN-DOOR INVOLVED.

Why Secretary Root Opposes Reciprocity With Philippines.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—There is authority for the statement that Secretary Root is strongly opposed to commercial reciprocity between the United States and the Philippines, on the general ground that any such arrangement would be destructive of the "open door" policy of this government in the east. It is argued that the United States secured the open door in China only after patient and assiduous diplomatic negotiations with other foreign governments concerned, and that to now deny to other governments the same trade facilities with the Philippines enjoyed by the United States would result in closing the principal markets in China to the United States.

A Bank for Middlebourne, W. Va.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The comptroller of the currency has authorized S. G. Pyle of Middlebourne, W. Va., J. W. Grim, I. M. Underwood, G. D. Smith and A. Dunham to organize the First national bank of Middlebourne on $50,000 capital.

BRICKLAYERS ABOUT TO OPEN CONVENTION

To Meet in Turner Hall Tomorrow Night With 350 Delegates.

HAS FUND OF $1,000,000

Organization Has Grown Rich Since 1883, When Last Strike Was Authorized—Spirited Contests Are Scheduled for Offices.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Bricklayers and Masons International union begins its sessions in Turner hall, Forbes street, tomorrow night. Delegates are arriving on every train, and by the time the convention gets down to work, 350 delegates, representing 262 local unions, 22 of which are in Canada, are expected to be here. They represent 75,000 of the best-paid workmen in America.

The convention will deal with means to establish the eight-hour day. It is unlikely that an effort to establish a uniform wage will be taken up, except in reference to local organizations, which, because of their importance and location, should have a wage scale near that of New York and Pittsburgh. A proposition to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor will be considered by the convention.

The organization is said to have in treasury a fund of nearly $1,000,000, and the American Federation of Labor has been striving to have it affiliated. In years gone by the bricklayers were one of the mainstays of the Knights of Labor.

The convention will devote a spirited contest for offices for the next year. One of the most important will be that for the new secretary-treasurer. Joseph Henry, head of the Pittsburgh organization, who led the bricklayers in a successful strike here three years ago, is mentioned as a possible candidate, although he has not yet announced his intention to stand in the contest. If he does his friends are confident that they can elect him, declaring that he is one of the most far-seeing labor leaders that Pittsburgh has ever produced.

The bricklayers organization has constitution as one of its cardinal principles. The subordinate unions each have their standing committees, which fix an annual wage agreement. Some of the unions get along without these wage agreements, but the union, after exhausting all conciliatory means, is to submit its case to the national officers. These officers delegate a special deputy to settle the matter, and this failing, the matter is again submitted to the national officers. They submit the grievance, if the union persists in it, to a referendum vote. If the union gets a majority of two-thirds it may strike with the financial support of the national organization. Lacking this vote the union may, if it chooses, conduct its own strike.

Newark, N. J., and several western and southern towns will contest for the next convention. Dr. J. Guy McCandless, director of the department of public works, will deliver the address of welcome to the delegates.

Marvelous Growth of Hair.

A Famous Doctor-Chemist Has Discovered a Compound That Grows Hair on a Bald Head in a Single Night.

Startling Announcement Causes Doctors to Marvel and Stand Dumbfounded at the Wonderful Cure.

The Discoverer Sends Free Trial Packages to All Who Write.

After half a century spent in the laboratory, crowned with high honors for his many scientific discoveries the celebrated physician-

MISS BISLOP, of New Zealand and Her Marvelous Growth of Hair.

chemist at the head of the great Alpenhaus Medical Dispensary, 3355 Butterfield Bldg., Cincinnati, O., has just made the startling announcement that he has produced a compound that grows hair on any bald head. The doctor makes the claim that after experiments, taking years to complete, he has at last reached the goal of his ambition. To the doctor all heads are alike. There are none which cannot be cured by this remarkable remedy. The record of the cures already made in truly marvelous and sets it out for the high standing of the good physician and the outpouring testimony of thousands of citizens all over the country is would seem too miraculous to be true.

There can be no doubt of the doctor's extraordinary success, for neither he claims nor can his cures be disputed. He does not ask one man, woman or child to take his or anyone else's word for it but he stands ready and willing to send free trial packages of this great hair restorative to any one who writes to him for it, so that after a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage. In a single night it has started hair to growing on heads half for years. It has stopped falling hair in one hour. It never fails, no matter what the condition, age or cause. Old men and young men, women and children all have profited by the free use of this great discovery. Write today if you are bald, if your hair is falling out or if your hair, eyebrows or eyelashes are thin or short and in a short time you will be entirely restored.

1852 50th ANNUAL SALE OF 1902

Unredeemed Pledges

$75,000.00

worth of Genuine Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains and Gold Rings, must be sold at once.

Emanuel DeRoy & Son.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

643 Smithfield St., Near 7th Ave.

Sale of Pearl

Buttons.

The sample lines of three large manufacturers at about Half the Usual Prices. They consist of all kinds of Ball Pearl Buttons, Fish Eye Buttons, Shirt Buttons, Underwear Buttons, Trimming Buttons, Self-shank Buttons for button-in-the-back waists, etc., etc., etc. Worth up to 20c—Choice at

5c & 10c Doz.

☞ **Please Note:** The above Buttons all come 2 dozen on a card, so we must ask you to buy them by the card.

New Spring

Linings.

High lustre Spun Glass and Satin finished Percalines—black and all colors—really worth 20c yd., at... **10c**

Satin Serge Dress and Coat Linings—in changeable colors—worth 25c yd., at..... **19c**

Moreen Skirtings and Mercerized Sateens—also Fancy Striped, Figured and Plain Sateens for underskirts—worth 25c yd., at..... **15c**

36-in. Percaline Dress Linings—black and all colors—special at..... **12½c**

Best Kid Cambric, 3½c yd.

Kid Glove Sale at 75c.

A rare opportunity that will attract crowds of Women here tomorrow. These Gloves are made of fine Imported Kid, with 2 clasps, and come in the new spring colors, with newest stitchings. Each pair guaranteed for fit and wear, and worth $1.25.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Special Sale

Hosiery.

Boys' and Misses' durable heavy Ribbed Fast Black Stockings—Real value 15c pair—tomorrow at..... **7c**

Misses' and Boys' fine close Ribbed Pure wool Stockings—double toe and heel also silk floss—lined—at..... **2 pts. for 25c**

Women's Fancy Silk Embroidered Stockings — warranted fast color and full regular made—usually sold for 25c pair—tomorrow at..... **15c**

Books.

New edition of

Captain Charles King's Popular Military Novels—

Finely bound in silk cloth, including:

"A Garrison Tangle."
"An Army Wife."
"Noble Blood."
"A Wounded Name."
"Found in the Philippines."
"Fort Frayne."
"Trumpeter Fred."
"Warrener's Gap."

Published to sell at 50c. our price.

Choice..... 29c

Buy Your Linens

NOW AND HERE, if you want new fresh goods at a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent. A few examples:

Table Damask—New patterns in fine Silver bleached and full bleached Table Damask—64, 68 and 72 in. wide—AT 50c YARD. Lot to Half Bleached German Table Damask, at only..... **39c yd.**

Napkins—1,000 dozen ⅝-size Table Napkins—new patterns—Choice at..... **$1.25 Doz.**

Cloths—Strictly Pure Linen Pattern Cloths—splendid designs that will please the most particular—12-4 size (66 in. wide, 104 in. long)—worth $4.50, at $2.50 (Napkins to match, at $1.50 doz.) 300 Pattern Cloths, 8-10 size, at..... **$2.00 Each**

Towels—500 dozen Turkish and Huck Towels—fringed and hemmed—at $1.25 dozen, or, each..... **12½c**

Sheets—1,000 Bleached Sheets—size 81x90 in.—hemmed ready for use—at..... **50c ea.**

Pillow Cases—Hemmed and Hemstitched—size 42 x 36 inches—go tomorrow at, each..... **12½c**

Spreads—12-4 Crochet Bed Spreads—Marseilles patterns—would be good value for $1.50, go at..... **$1.00**

Comforts—185 fine Bed Comforts—Sateen and Silkoline covered—fine white cotton filled—worth $2, go tomorrow only, at..... **$1.25**

Annual Muslin Underwear Sale

After a week of the biggest Muslin Underwear selling ever seen anywhere, we shall resume this extraordinary Annual Sale tomorrow. During the rush last week it was impossible to open hundreds of cases, containing the very cream and flower of the Undermuslins—And thus it happens that the women who waited until this week will fare the best yet. Hundreds of entirely new styles never shown before will be offered tomorrow.

Gowns—In Mother Hubbard style—neck and sleeves trimmed with ruffle and cluster of tucks—at..... **19c**

Women's Gowns trimmed with fine clusters of tucks, hemstitching, lace and embroidery, at..... **39c**

Women's fine quality Muslin or Cambric Gowns—"Empire" style—cluster tucked and hemstitched yokes, with revers—Also embroidery trimmed square yoke Gowns, at..... **59c**

Extra fine Cambric or Nainsook Gowns—round or square yoke—trimmed with Torchon or Val. lace and embroidery—Also baby effects with short sleeves and hemstitched yoke—trimmed with ribbon, at..... **98c**

Finer and very finest Gowns, at all the prices up to $18.00.

Petticoats—Women's Black and White Percale Petticoats—with deep ruffle; also short Petticoats, at..... **25c**

Drawers—Women's Umbrella Style Drawers—made of good quality muslin—deep ruffle, lace or embroidery trimmed, at..... **15c**

15 styles Cambric or Muslin Drawers—with deep embroidery ruffle and tucks—also umbrella ruffle, with lace inserting, hemstitched and tucked, at..... **25c**

Nainsook or Cambric Drawers—plain or umbrella style—lace or embroidery trimmed, at..... **50c**

Skirt Chemises—Made of Nainsook or Cambric—several dainty styles—lace or embroidery trimmed—skirts to match, at..... **98c**

Finer and very finest Skirt Chemises, at all prices up to $6.50.

Dressing Sacques—Women's heavy fleece lined Dressing Sacques—with large sailor collar—ruffle trimmed, at..... **39c**

Corset Covers—French style Corset Covers—high, low, V or square necks—neck and sleeves trimmed with lace and embroidery, at..... **19c**

Women's Corset Covers—choice selection—high or low necks—trimmed with laces, embroidery insertion and ribbon, some with four rows of lace insertings, at..... **25c**

Petticoats—Umbrella style—some trimmed with rows of Torchon lace inserting and wide ruffle of lace to match—Others trimmed with embroidery—extra full ruffle, at..... **75c**

20 different styles of Umbrella Petticoats—some with large flounce of embroidery and hemstitched ruffles—Others with 2 large ruffles,—hemstitched—trimmed with 2 rows of Torchon lace, at..... **98c**

Finer and very finest Petticoats, at all prices up to $25.00.

Silk Petticoats—Special lot of Women's extra heavy Taffeta Silk Accordeon Pleated or ruffle trimmed Petticoats, at..... **$3.98**

Children's Well made good Muslin Drawers—hemmed, tucked and hemstitched—sizes up to 10 years, at..... **5c**

Waists—Children's Cambric Waists—gathered fronts—Also Girls' or Boys' Corded Waists—1 to 12 years, at..... **19c**

Dresses—Babies' Long or Short Cambric Dresses, embroidery trimmed yoke—at..... **25c**

Gowns—Children's well made Muslin or Flannelette Gowns, neatly finished—double yoke backs—sizes 2 to 12, at..... **50c**

Dresses—Babies' Long or Short Cambric Dresses—round or square yokes—embroidery and lace trimmed, at..... **98c**

Girdles—Big Purchase of "R. & G." $1 Girdles—lace trimmed top and bottom—also lot of tape Girdles—all colors, at..... **65c**

Annual Shoe Sale

Of Manufacturers' Lots and Lines at 48c on the Dollar.

It is only by watching the markets and keeping posted about every move going on, that we succeeded in gathering the shoes now offered at this sale. They were bought from different makers at different times, and saved for this Anual Sale. If we had bought them the regular way we would be compelled to ask double the prices we sell them for.

$1 For $2 & $2.50 Shoes

All sizes for Men, Women and Children are to be found in this line—in Calf, Grain Leather, Seal Leather, Box Calf, Vici Kid, Parisian Kid or Satin Calf.

$2 For $3 & $4 Shoes.

All the fashionable styles and shapes for Men and Women are included—in English Enamel Leather, Satin Calf, Vici Kid, Box Calf or Patent Leather.

75c & $1 Night Shirts At 50c

These Shirts were made for us by several manufacturers who preferred to keep their factories going during the dull period over it at a loss. They come in Cutaways and Military styles—made of fine Silky Lonsdale Muslin, with silk and corded trimmings—felled seams—pearl buttons—hand-finished throughout.

Silks: A Lucky Purchase.

Lucky for us, and lucky for you, but UNLUCKY for the Silk Manufacturer who closed out the Silks to us at about 60c on the dollar. All the Silks included are NEW SPRING GOODS.

Twilled Foulards—119 pieces Twilled Figured Foulard Silks—in new shades of reseda, brown, gobelin, vieux rose, navy, red and black—silks that will sell later on for 50c, tomorrow at only..... **33c yd.**

Colored Taffetas—28 pieces all pure silk Taffetas—soft and lustrous finish—so desirable for dresses and linings—about 15 leading shades to select from—Silks made to sell for 45c and 50c—tomorrow at..... **19c yd.**

Wash Silks—Washable Japanese Corded Silks—in every shade, white and cream included—both cluster and single cord effects—tomorrow at..... **39c yd.**

Black Goods Deal

At About 55c on the Dollar.

Our Dress Goods buyer made the purchase while East last week. His good luck is now your good luck.

50c All-Wool Storm Serges—And Cheviots—in rich jet black and blue black—40 in. wide—sponged and shrunk—at..... **29c yd.**

54-in. Broadcloths—¾-Wool Broadcloths—elegant satin finished goods—richest blacks—fully 54 inches wide—same as sold all season for 75c yard—tomorrow at..... **39c yd.**

$1.00 Imported Cheviots—Elegant lustrous rich jet and blue black all-worsted English Cheviots—full 60 inches wide—guaranteed not to spot or shrink—not a yard ever heretofore sold under $1.00—tomorrow at..... **59c yd.**

$1.25, $1.50 & $1.75 Black Goods.

125 pieces finest Imported Black Goods including: Silk Warp Henriettas, French Poplins, Drap de Paris, Melroses, Drap de Almas, Amazon Cloths, German Prunellas, Soleils, Satin Cloths, Whipcords, Corkscrews, Broadcloths, etc.—Positively the $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 qualities—tomorrow at..... **89c yd.**

Special: Trimmed Hats

For Women—made of nice Velvet or Camel's Hair Felt—also Misses' Hats, stylishly trimmed with Taffeta Silk—have sold for $3.50—to be closed out at..... **$1.49**

Between-Season Hats—At $5.00

We show a splendid array of new Trimmed Hats—especially designed for between-season wear—made of fine chiffon, artistically trimmed with roses—each and every hat gotten up in the latest fashion—will sell later on for $7.5 and $10. Also new line of Velvet Hats with spangled crowns.

Sample Strip Sale: Laces and Embroideries.

Every year we gather the thousands of odd strips and pieces used as samples by the Lace and Embroidery makers. As Laces will be more popular this year than ever this sale will attract the biggest crowds yet tomorrow. Dressmakers and Milliners will, as usual, buy up as many of these samples as possible, but we have enough to supply all who don't come late.

Irish Crochet Laces

Promise to be the coming fad for trimming the new Spring Gowns. We show a beautiful line of Straight Bands, Serpentine Bands and Separable Patterns, with Laces, Edgings, Flouncings and All-Overs to match. The All-Overs at $2.98 to $4.50 yard—the Bands and Laces from $3.75 down to..... **45c Yd**

All-Over Laces—A big lot of Sample Length (3 to 6 yards) of Venice All-Overs—all the new patterns in white, butter or Arabian shades—29 inches wide—most fashionable for making those Lace Waists—at prices ranging from $1.98 down to..... **98c Yd**

Tuckings—Sample line of Plain Tuckings—made of nice cloth—18 to 20 in. wide—worth 25c to 35c yd., at..... **15c Yd**

New Waist Fronts—Waist Fronts are all the rage now for those stylish Button-in-the-Back Waists. As usual, we show the most complete line in the two cities. They're all beautifully embroidered in the latest Rose designs, Bow Knot patterns and Scroll effects—the opposite illustration shows how prettily they make up. Prices range from $1.48 down to..... **79c Each**

Venise Galoons—A magnificent assortment of Sample Strips of beautiful Venise Lace Bands—all the new ideas—straight and irregular effects—medallion effects, Motif separable effects, etc.—so stylish for trimming the new Foulard and Liberty Silk Gowns—8 great lots—at 48c, 25c and..... **15c Yd**

Wash Laces—Over 1,000 pieces of splendid Medici and Torchon Wash Laces—with Insertings to match—1 to 4 in. wide—all good patterns—all placed on bargain counter at..... **5c Yd**

Val. Laces—Splendid French Valenciennes Laces with beading top for drawing ribbon through—well made—the kind that washes so well; bolt of..... **12 Yds. for 25c**

Embroidered Bands—Those stylish Double Edge Embroidered Bands—beading effects, Rose patterns, Bow Knot and Separable designs—just the thing for trimming the new Wash Gowns—at prices ranging from $1.25 down to..... **25c Yd**

Tucked Chiffons—Black and White Tucked and Shirred Chiffons and Liberty Silks—very stylish for dress and waist fronts—at $1.25 and..... **98c Yd**

Plain Chiffons—Regular 59c quality Chiffons and Mousseline de Soie—black, white and all colors—42 in. wide—tomorrow at..... **39c Yd**

Fine Embroideries—60,000 yds. of all kinds of Embroideries, including pretty Baby Skts, fine Insertings, Beadings, Flouncings, etc., in Cambric, Swiss and Nainsook—at prices ranging from 25c down to..... **8c Yd**

Cambric Embroideries—Lot of fine Needle Work Cambric Embroideries—fast edges—Tomorrow in 4 great lots at 15c, 10c, 5c and..... **3c Yd**

Embroidered Flouncings—Lot of well worked Cambric Embroidered Flouncings—newest patterns—fast edges—9 to 15 inches wide—very suitable for skirt trimmings—Tomorrow at..... **25c Yd**

Curtain Clearance.

Prices cut and cut deeply all along the line—some cut 50 per cent—some 33 1-3 per cent—none less than 25 per cent. Read these 4 specimen lots:

Lot 1. Lot of pretty Lace Curtains—3 yds. long—good width—worth $5, at..... **50c Pr.**

Lot 2. Lace Curtains—50 to 54 in. wide—3½ yards long—Button Hole Edges—worth up to $2—at..... **$1.00 Pr.**

Lot 3. Lace Curtains—double Thread Nets—Fast Edges—worth $3, at..... **$2.00 Pr.**

Lot 4. Lace Curtains—Brussels, Irish Points and Real lace effects—worth $5, at..... **$3.00 Pr.**

Tapestry Portieres. Reversible—Trimmed with heavy fringe top and bottom—worth up to $3.00—at only..... **$1.50 Pair**

Rope Portieres. Double Door Size—very heavy—plain or rough cord—choice Oriental colors—worth $5—at..... **$3.00 Each**

36-Inch Silkolines. Cretonnes, Denims and White Curtain Swisses—worth 12c yd.—at..... **6c Yd**

36-Inch Swisses. Figured Embroidered Muslins, Figured Muffs and fancy striped Swisses—worth 25c and 20c—at..... **10c Yd**

Our Annual Cloak, Suit & Fur Clearing Saves You 50% & Over.

Women's Long Coats.

$10 For Women's nobby Raglan Long Coats—in All-Wool Kerseys, Meltons, and Cheviots—full Raglan Shape, half-fitting or tight back—yoke effect or plain—tailor stitched or velvet trimmed—Reduced from $18 and $21 to $10.

Women's Long Coats.

$18 For Women's Long Coats—in finest Cheviot, Broadcloth or Covert Cloth—very latest Raglan or Newmarket effects—some lined throughout with Satin or Taffeta Silk—trimmed with straps of satin, cloth or fancy velvet and embroidery—Reduced from $25 and $30 to $18.

Women's Short Jackets.

$2.50 For Women's Kersey or Covert Cloth Jackets—short effect or 27-in. Box style—new double-breasted Box Front—half fitting or tight back—lined throughout—nicely tailored or stitched—Reduced from $5 and $6 to $2.50.

Tailor-Made Suits.

$10 For Women's Tailor-Made Suits—made of fine Broadcloth, Venetian or Cheviot, in Blouse, Tight-fitting or regular jacket effect—Jacket lined with Satin or Taffeta Silk—newest style Skirt with graduated flounce or flaring effect—Reduced from $15, $20 and $24 to $10.

Women's Flannel Waists—Made of French Flannel, Tricot Flannel or Mohair—in all the leading colors, including plain black—very latest styles—tailor-made or fancy effects—buttoned in front or back—Reduced from $2.50 to

95c

Women's Silk Waists—In Fancy or Shirt Waist effects—suitable for evening, theater or reception wear—some slightly soiled—others perfectly fresh and clean—in most beautiful Persian styles—Reduced from $10, $12 and $15 to

$5.00

Women's Fur Jackets—21 or 27 in. long—in plain "Near Seal" or Electric Seal, with Beaver or Brown Marten lapel and collar—guaranteed lining throughout—Reduced from $30, $35 and $38, to..... **$18.00**

Persian Lamb Jackets—Made of genuine Leipsig Dye full skins—21 or 25 in. long—flat or large silky curl—lapels and collar faced with Chinchilla or Sable Mink—fancy or plain linings—Reduced from $125 and $145 to.... **$70.00**

Lot Collarettes at Half Price.

Some in Persian Lamb, others in Mink, Seal, Silver Fox, Hudson Bay Sable, Russian Sable, etc.—the $50 ones go at $25—the $75 ones at $37.50—the $100 ones at $50.

Girls' Fine Jackets and Three-quarter Length Coats—made of nice Wool Meltons and Kerseys—blue, brown, red, castor, etc.—plain or shoulder cape effect—sizes 4 to 14—Reduced from $2.50, $3.50 and $4 to..... **$1.98**

Big Mark-Down in Housefurnishings.

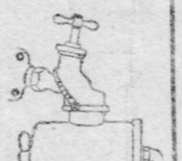
Down in the big basement tomorrow shrewd housekeepers will find many surprises. For instance:

25c For 4-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Cooking Boilers, with covers—worth 50c.

35c For 2½-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Milk or Rice Boilers—worth 75c.

$2.55 For "Monarch" Gas Heating Stoves, with low-down burner—Asbestos back—pipe collar for flue connection—will heat room 15x15 feet.

5c For Roll of good Tissue Toilet Paper—full 1000 sheets.

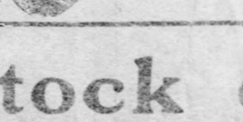


$1.65 For Roberts' Water Filters—made of heavy Galvanized plain or screw faucets—worth $2.50.

19c for this unbreakable Iron Handle, never becomes heated—heavily nickel-plated—will fit any of Mrs. Potts' Irons—worth 35c.

Holders for IRON—will fit either same at 9c each.

Granite Steel Enameled Water Dippers—any size—worth 20c—at..... **10c**



Best, Purest Groceries.

The Largest and Best Grocery in the two cities is located right here on the Fourth Floor, where you can get all the finest and finest eatables at lower prices than asked elsewhere for inferior goods.

Extra—A package of Pillsbury's Vitos and a package of Pillsbury's Rolled Wheat, both for 12c. (The price usually asked for either.)

FLOUR—"K. B." Brand, Spring Patent Flour, highest possible quality, at 49 lb. sack..... **$1.05**

FLOUR—Franklin Mills whole wheat 1 bbl. Flour, at.... 16 sacks..... **39c**

HAMS—Highest possible quality Hams—weight 9 to 20 lbs.—at, per lb..... **12½c**

BACON—Lean Boneless Bacon—sliced if desired—at, per lb..... **12½c**

SALT PORK—Streak of lean, streak of fat—at, per lb..... **10c**

BEANS—Best quality hand-picked Navy Beans—at..... 4 lbs. **25c**

BEANS—Extra Small and Fancy Lima Beans—at..... 3 lbs. for **25c**

TOMATOES—"Blue Bird" Brand—best Jersey Fruit—at $1.50 doz. cans—or, per can..... **13½c**

BEANS—"Herald" Brand Golden Wax Stringless Beans—at $1.35 doz. cans—or, per can..... **14c**

BEETS—"Faultless" Brand extra Fancy Strawberry Beets—3 lb. cans $1.65 doz.—or, per can..... **14c**

SPINACH—"Victory" Brand extra quality Spinach—3-lb. cans $1.35 doz.—or, per can..... **12c**

BEANS—Best quality String Beans at 75c doz. cans—or, per can..... **7c**

BEANS—Best quality String Beans—gal. cans at $2.25 doz.—or, per can..... **29c**

PEAS—"Victory" brand, best quality early June Peas—at $1.00 doz. cans—or, per can..... **10c**

CHERRIES—"New World" Brand good quality Cherries—sold everywhere at 25c, here 2½ lb. cans at $1.70 doz.—or, per can..... **15c**

PEACHES—"New World" Brand good quality Peaches—sold everywhere at 25c—here 2½ lb. cans at $1.70 doz.—or, per can..... **15c**

BUTTER—Pure Elgin Creamery Print Butter—the 50c Kind—at, per lb..... **27c**

SOAPS—"Fels-Naptha," "Ivory" or "Coal Oil Johnny" Soap—10 bars for **39c**

MILK—"Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk—at $1.00 per doz. cans—or, per can..... **14c**

ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE—at, per pound package..... **11c**

SUGAR—Genuine Ansco Granulated Sugar, at..... 20 lbs. for **$1**

SUGAR—Cut Loaf, Powdered, Confectioner's Sugar—at, per lb. **5½c**

Sale Dinner Ware at Half.

To make room for our New Spring Importations, several open stock patterns must be closed out—and 50 per cent below the import prices will do it at once—TO-MORROW.

PADDLES—Individual Butter Paddles—worth 30c doz. at, each..... **2c**

PLATES—Breakfast and Soup Plates—worth $2 doz.—at, each..... **9c**

BOWLS—Oatmeal or Soup Bowls—worth $2.50 doz.—at, each..... **10c**

DINNER PLATES—Worth $2.50 doz.—at, each..... **10c**

CUPS and SAUCERS—The Cups and Saucers—worth $2.50 doz.—at, each..... **10c**

PIE PLATES—Worth $1.50 doz., at, each..... **6c**

TEA PLATES—Worth $1.75 doz.—at, each..... **7c**

Dinner Sets—100-piece Imported China Dinner Sets—delicate floral spray decorations—gold traced handles and handles—at only..... **$10.48 Set.**

GRAVY BOATS—Worth 40c—at..... **20c ea.**

MEAT PLATTERS—8 in. size—worth 25c, at 14c—10 in. size—worth 35c, at 19c—12 in. size—worth 45c, at 25c—14 in. size—worth $2—at..... **80c ea.**

DISHES—Covered Vegetable Dishes—worth $1.25—at..... **59c ea.**

CUPS and SAUCERS—White or the above Cups and Saucers—worth $1.50 doz.—at..... **6 for 49c**

Entire Stock of Furniture 1/3 Off from the marked prices.

Everything is included in this offer: Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites, Dining Room Suites, Couches, Rockers, Tables, Hall Racks, Bookcases, &c. Select what you want, and pay one-third less than the ticketed price.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, THEATRICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND GENERAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1902.

ABANDONMENT OF THE ALLEGHENY ARSENAL

GATEWAY SENTRY

BARRACKS.

POWDER MAGAZINE.

BOY RECRUITS

ORIGINAL ARMORY BLDG. ERECTED 1814.

The Historic Ground Has Been the Scene of Many Stirring Events Since Uncle Sam Has Owned It--How the Guns Were Saved for the North by the People of Pittsburgh.

Memories of Explosion in 1862--Squad of Boy Soldiers Will Be Last to Leave.

By ROBERT WRAY.

COVERED with dead ivy, waiting the pulse of spring, the gray and grim stone walls of the old Allegheny arsenal seem to frown at its dismantlement. The implements of war stored in the ancient buildings are being shipped away and the landmark Pittsburgh has cherished since America's last conflict with Great Britain will soon be no more. The broad acreage where the structure stands, and which was trod by Washington one memorable winter day 150 years ago, will be surrendered to other uses.

The abandonment of the arsenal is an event that affects the whole country. It was the first which the United States government erected west of the Alleghenies, and from a time previous to Napoleon's overthrow at Waterloo it has furnished arms and munitions for Uncle Sam's army in three wars. Although it was the scene of busy preparation in the conflict with Spain, its decline may be written from the last echoes of the guns at Appomattox. The shot that declared peace to an undivided union closed the workshops and magazines here. In the era of peace that followed much of its war material became obsolete and the hum of its machinery was stilled forever.

There was no ceremony connected with paying the cornerstone of the arsenal. The war drums were beating through Europe and the "Master of the Art of War" was preparing for his final stand at Waterloo. The war between Great Britain and America had ended and the hero of New Orleans had fought his last battle before this structure had taken form.

A Solitude Round About.

When the arsenal was built Lawrenceville was a community of a few scattered houses, fringed around the walls of the inclosure, and was inhabited principally by the families of the workmen employed in the government gun factory and powder magazines. The limits of Pittsburgh then terminated near Eleventh street, and Lawrenceville on the old Butler road was considered a long way out of the city. Uncle Sam's workshops constituted one of the Smoky City's thriving industries, and the little suburb grew rapidly and soon met the outreaching environs of its big municipal neighbor. Iron mills, factories and the shops of the Pennsylvania railroad followed the trend of improvement started by the arsenal, and the Lawrenceville district ultimately grew to be one of the most populous sections of the city.

The deed for the land upon which the arsenal is located passed from Maj. William E. Foster, the father of the Hon. Morrison Foster of this city, on April 8, 1814, for a consideration of $12,000. The site embraced 30 acres and the deed was acknowledged before Lazarus Stewart, a justice of the peace in Pitt township, and was recorded May 2, 1814. After the government had received the property, Maj. Aaron R. Wooley of the ordnance department was detailed to draw up plans and superintend the construction and equipment. This order was countermanded, and Maj. Foster was put in charge of the erection of the original arsenal building. From the misty records of those early days Maj. Foster appears to have been the first officer in charge of this post. The records leave a gap of six years between the first commanding officer and his successor, but runs clear from that time on.

The estimated value of the arsenal today is about $1,500,000. There are 40 buildings on the site, including five shops, five storehouses, three officers' quarters, hospital, office buildings, two barracks, three magazines, three laboratories, a guard house and stables. Until a short time ago the storehouses contained ordnance and ordnance stores and supplies.

After the arsenal was completed Capt. R. L. Baker was assigned to command. This was early in 1820, but it appears that it was eight years later before any attempt was made to equip the arsenal with machinery. On July 24, 1828, Capt. Baker entered into a contract for the government with Francis Pratt for the first steam engine. The contract price was $1,300. This engine from its description will cause the engine builders of today to smile at its crudity. It was to be made upon the high pressure principle of those days, with a horizontal cylinder of 10½ inches diameter. The stroke was to be 4 feet and 5 inches, and the two boilers were each to be 18 feet long and 30 inches in interior diameter. The boilers were to be of iron ¼-inch thick. The flywheel was to be 14 feet in diameter and the shafts 18 feet long, and connected by two cranks in the usual manner. Three months was given to Pratt to set up his engine and boilers and put them in operation. He carried out his contract and for many years this was the only engine in the arsenal.

A Military Martinet.

Capt. Baker was succeeded in 1831 by Capt. G. Talcott, who had the assignment until 1834. Very little work was done during his term outside of improving the place and erecting the walls that now surround the grounds. He was succeeded by Lieut. Col. G. L. Drane, who was in command for a year. Then Capt. S. Churchill took command of the post and during his term courtsmartial of enlisted men were very frequent. From the old records Capt. Churchill appears to have been a strict disciplinarian, as one of his sentences was that a prisoner should carry a 90-pound log on alternate days for a period of four hours, morning and evening.

Capt. Churchill was relieved in 1838 and Capt. Baker again put in command. He held the post until 1840, being in turn superseded by Maj. H. K. Craig, until 1841, when Capt. E. Harding was placed in charge. In 1848 Capt. Craig, now at lieutenant colonel, was again put in command and had charge until September, 1851, when he was succeeded by Maj. W. H. Bell. In 1854 Lieut. T. J. Rodman, the inventor of the famous Rodman gun, took charge of the post, and was relieved on March 14, 1855 by Lieut. T. J. Brereton, who served as post commander until 1857, when Lieut. Rodman took charge again.

Saved the Guns for the North.

From this time on the history of the arsenal becomes intensely interesting to the older residents of Pittsburgh. Col. John Symington assumed charge in 1857 and was in command when Secretary of War Floyd issued his order for the removal of the cannon from the arsenal to the south. This was the first trouble at the arsenal from its construction.

Just before the opening of the civil war 150 pieces of cannon were ordered south by Floyd. A little before Christmas day, 1860, he sent an order to the commandant of the Allegheny arsenal to ship, December 26 the following 150 pieces of cannon from the arsenal to New Orleans, for the purpose of mounting them upon some fortifications being erected on Ship island, in the Gulf of Mexico. Protests were entered by the newspapers and influential citizens against the order being carried out and the most intense excitement prevailed. They were to be shipped on the "Silver Wave," but the commander of the boat was notified that if he attempted to leave the harbor his boat would be sunk. Cannon to carry out the threat were moved to the Allegheny side and placed in battery to sink the boat should she attempt to carry out the order.

A meeting was held in the mayor's office on the afternoon of December 26, and a communication was sent to Edwin M. Stanton, then attorney general for the execution of the order to ship the guns. A dispatch was also sent to President Buchanan stating that the committee would not be responsible for the consequences if the order was not countermanded.

A public meeting was called on December 30. While it was in session a detachment of United States troops, in charge of a number of guns moved from the arsenal to the wharf for shipment on the "Silver Wave." The troops were halted in Wood street that time might be gained to receive a reply from Washington. The escort of the line of guns extended from Virgin alley to Diamond street, around which was gathered an excited crowd of people, who declared the cannon should not leave the city. When Stanton heard of the excitement in Pittsburgh, he sent such assurances that the excitement was allayed. The cannon were allowed to be hauled to the wharf, but the order was countermanded in a few days.

The Explosion in 1862.

On the afternoon of September 18, 1862, the people of Pittsburgh were startled by a series of three explosions. In a short time the news had spread throughout the city that the arsenal had been blown up. The streets soon became crowded with people, thousands of whom went out to the arsenal, where a horrible sight met them. The history of this disaster has been told many times, but it is doubtful whether the official report as made to the chief of ordnance by Col. John Symington has ever been published in full. It is a simple narrative of facts and is as follows:

"I informed you by telegram yesterday as soon as I could of the terrible calamity that has occurred here, of the explosion of the laboratories and the death of so many of the persons employed in them, since which I have ascertained the following facts regarding it, which I respectfully report:

"The explosion took place about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, whilst the monthly payment of the employes in those buildings was being made by Mr. Bosworth, military storekeeper and paymaster's clerk, and his assistant, Mr. Freeze, who occupied for this purpose a small temporary wood building used by the females as a tiring room to deposit their shawls and other clothing not necessary for them at their work.

"The explosion occurred, Mr. Bosworth and others say, whilst the wagon was delivering the last load for that day of five barrels of powder from the magazine, and what caused it is supposed by the leaking out of powder when one of the barrels was being placed on the platforms.

Extent of the Disaster.

"The powder is only brought to the laboratories in small parcels at a time each day as it is required, so as to have little or none remaining over night, and the powder of each day's work of making ammunition of all kinds is boxed up early in the afternoon and carried to the magazine.

"The load of powder being delivered at the time of the explosion was the last for the day and would have been used in an hour or two to complete the day's work to be sent to the magazine, and the whole product of the day was consequently exploded, amounting to about 125,000 No. 71 and 54-inch small arm cartridges and 175 rounds of field ammunition assorted for 12 and 10-pound Parrott guns.

"There were three explosions, the first, as stated, of the powder being delivered from the wagon, when a large number of those employed in the adjoining room escaped. Two others followed in different portions of the building at short intervals, causing the roof and walls to fall in over those who could not escape.

"The whole number of persons employed in these buildings was 198, of whom 150 were females and 30 men and boys. Of these the bodies of 53 females and four males were recovered from the ruins, but so burned as to be recognized in very few cases only. Eighty females were rescued more or less injured, some of whom have since died."

Commandant of Recent Years.

Col. Symington was relieved by Col. R. H. K. Whiteley shortly after the terrible explosion, and the latter was in command of the arsenal until 1875, when Maj. A. R. Buffington, now chief of ordnance, took command. He, in turn, was succeeded by Capt. J. W. Reilly; then came Maj. George W. McKee, Maj. Frank H. Phipps and Lieut. Col. F. H. Parker, whose death occurred at the arsenal February 22, 1897. On March 24, 1897, Lieut. Col. J. P. Farley assumed command and was in charge of the post until relieved by Lieut. Col. Isaac Arnold, May 21, 1899. Col. Arnold died suddenly while hunting on November 17, 1901. The present commander of the arsenal is Lieut. Col. John A. Kress. In 1898 R. N. Heath was appointed chief clerk and succeeded E. H. Carroll, who had charge of the office for many years. In a fit of despondency Mr. Carroll shot himself at his home in Main street.

During the civil war the arsenal was a hive of industry. From the opening until almost the close of hostilities the average number of employes was about 800. For many months the records show that nearly 1,200 men, women and boys were engaged in making cartridge bags, cartridges, preparing ammunition, artillery, harness, horse equipments, etc. Both the upper and lower workshops were in full operation preparing and shipping munitions of war to the front.

Military Ceremony Abolished.

For the past 12 years no ceremony has been observed at the arsenal in the raising and lowering of the colors. At sunrise a sergeant runs the colors to the head of the staff and lowers them at sunset. Ten or 12 years ago the people living near the arsenal complained to the war department that the concussion from the morning and evening guns was destructive to their property, and an order was at once issued doing away with the gunfire. This was the first time in the history of a military post that the protest of civilians had ever stopped a part of the regulation service of the army. Rain or shine, since the arsenal was constructed, a regular guard has been mounted daily until within the past few days. The sentries at the gate used to walk post with ball cartridge, but now a pistol sling in his holster substitutes the dignity of the service.

The only salutes that have been fired for many decades were the salute to the union on July 4, the national salute on Decoration day, and the funeral salutes to notable persons. The last salute fired at the arsenal was under the supervision of Lieut. Col. Arnold, when the remains of President McKinley were laid to rest in Woodland cemetery at Canton. No other guns from this arsenal will disturb the people of the Lawrenceville district, as they were shipped away several weeks ago.

A Desolate Scene Now.

The abandonment of the arsenal is progressing rapidly. Three cars of gun carriages were shipped to Watervliet arsenal on Tuesday, and the remaining five cars of stores will be shipped as soon as cars can be furnished. It is expected that the arsenal will be abandoned by the ordnance department by the middle of March, and that a detachment of infantry will take charge until the war department decides on its final disposition. The regular detail of 30 men will be kept at the arsenal until the final orders come down. All work in a military sense has stopped, although the guard on the gate is still maintained. The detail is in charge of Sergt. John Bolter, who has been at the arsenal since 1878.

The historic place is losing on a forlorn appearance. Nearly all the shells and cannon have been purchased by Pittsburghers, and teams are clearing away the picturesque assortment of projectiles that formerly covered the grounds. The revolutionary trophies will surround the fountain and will remain there until the bill presented to congress by the Hon. John Dalzell is acted upon.

Boy Soldiers Stick to Post.

When the detail of United States regulars is removed from the arsenal the mustering out of a unique organization of boy soldiers will take place. The boys are the sons of the attaches of the arsenal, and in drill excel the cadets in many famous military schools. Many of them were born on the historic ground and have been surrounded by a military atmosphere from the cradle. Every spare hour out of school is used by the youngsters in military games, and it is a pretty sight to watch their evolutions on the old parade ground.

Russell Heath, the 12-year-old son of R. N. Heath, chief clerk in the office of the commandant, is the captain of the boys. He is "every inch a soldier," and is proud of his little company.

"There are only a few of us left," said the lad as he marched at the head of his command, "and we'll soon have to quit. A good many of the boys moved away when their fathers were transferred to other stations, and now all we can do is to go through squad formations and drill like 'rookies.' But we're going to stick to it until the last fellow leaves. I'll drill by myself if necessary. Why, we used to have sham battles and fought along the same tactics that were employed at Gettysburg, Waterloo and other big fights. In summer we camped out and had a scrumptious time. You know the arsenal boys always drilled, and our grandfathers, when they were little fellows like us, had cadet companies here. We're going to be the last soldiers to leave. Right shoulder—arms!"

The boys obeyed the command with the precision of veterans and marched away, proud of their organization, showing the old military spirit that lingers still about the historic spot.

MILITARY MATTERS

Latest Intelligence Pertaining to the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

The national guard of Pennsylvania, previous to the big railroad riots of 1877, experienced many vicissitudes. It was an undisciplined body, compared to a great extent of independent military organizations, officered and equipped according to the whims of its members. From the unit of a set of fours to a regiment, it was numbered by divisions, with a brigadier general in charge of each. The riots exposed the weakness of the organization, and its want of a directing commander, and made the soldiery the laughing stock of the state when called upon for actual service. The story of the round house and the shutting up of the troops in that cul de sac, while burning cars surrounded them, is a matter of history. When the news was flashed across the continent to "Black Jack" Hartranft, then governor, that Pittsburgh was in control of a mob, a special train rapidly brought him to the scene of action. Assuming control of the troops and sending his orders through his trained staff, order was brought out of chaos, and the city soon resumed its normal condition.

The riots over, the reorganization of the national guard was the first consideration of Gov. Hartranft. The troops were massed into a division with a major general and three brigade commanders. The staff was reorganized and departments, although not particularly specified, arranged. An inspector general, quartermaster general and medical director was added to the general staff. The entire Pennsylvania system was overhauled and at the close of Gen. Hartranft's administration the Pennsylvania national guard only needed 40 rounds issue of ball cartridge to take the field.

At the expiration of the term of Gov. Hartranft his successor, Gov. Hoyt, appointed him division commander. This office he filled until his death, and his memory is enshrined in the annals of the guard. From an armed mob he brought the division to an efficient body of fighting men, and when his work was done the Pennsylvania system was the most perfect in the world.

He was succeeded by Gen. Snowden of Philadelphia, who carried out the idea of Gen. Hartranft until the guard was called out for actual service during the war with Spain. Unfortunately for Gen. Snowden politics entered largely into the assignments for field service, and he was shelved while others got to the front.

In July, 1900, Gen. Snowden's commission expired and Charles Miller, assistant adjutant general on the staff of Gen. Wiley, was appointed by Gov. Stone division commander. Maj. Miller, who is one of the leading business men of Western Pennsylvania, was the choice of the entire national guard for this commission. There were some overheads in the Third brigade when the appointment was announced, but as they soon found that his selection met the unanimous approval of the guard, all their opposition melted away.

It may be interesting to sketch a short biography of the man who now controls and directs the movement of 8,000 Pennsylvania troops. When Sumpter fell Gen. Miller was a lad in his teens, but promptly enlisted in the New York national guard. His superiors soon found that his military training was thorough, and he was offered a first lieutenancy in the regular establishment. His father objected to him taking the commission and he stayed with his regiment. His war record is above reproach and his unanimous election as commander of the Grand Army of the Republic has demonstrated how high Gen. Miller stands in the esteem of the men who fought to preserve the union.

It is just about 16 years ago since Gen. Miller joined the Pennsylvania national guard. Gov. Beaver and Gov. Hastings recognized his ability and seal by deserved promotion. He was Gen. Wiley's chief of staff, and no officer in or out of Pennsylvania has done more for the national guard than Gen. Miller. He has spared neither his time nor money to better its efficiency. His splendid executive skill and thorough knowledge of military tactics has been shown at every encampment since he became connected with the guard, but never so prominent as when he became its commander.

The camps commanded by Gen. Miller since he assumed command of the division have been the best disciplined and the most efficient in the history of the guard. At all hours of the day and night the regulations were strictly enforced and when taps sounded the general's night plans swept the broad acreage upon which the tents were spread to watch the fading lights.

In a talk with Gov. Stone at Somerset he declared that Gen. Miller's "deportment was the best he had ever made, and going to the front of his tent, as his hand swept the horizon, remarked: 'This is the most efficient body of troops in the country, and Gen. Miller commands them.'"

The inspection of the Eighteenth regiment will begin February 17 with Company K, followed by Companies E and M. The eight companies of the regiment that were out in the volunteer service are in a new predicament. They were mustered into the National guard during January, 1899, and the enlistments of a majority of the men expire during this term. This leaves many companies temporarily shy, as it is difficult to get recruits at this season. Those that do enlist are too new to make a showing at an inspection. Some companies lose 30 per cent of their men and very few are re-enlisting.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

ROBERT E. LEE ONE OF THE GREAT COMMANDERS OF THE CENTURY.

His Qualities as a Defensive General—His Defensive Battles Faultless in Conception and Execution—He Did Not Favor the Gettysburg Campaign. His Gentleness and Attributes as a Soldier and Gentleman.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FOR a year or more before our civil war the citizens of and visitors in Washington were often attracted by a solitary horseman on the streets of the capital. He was known as one of the handsomest of our prominent men, rode with superb grace and was as modest and unassuming in manner as he was elegant in form and action. This man was Robert E. Lee, then lieutenant colonel of the Second regiment of cavalry, who, after having served with his regiment in Texas for a considerable period, was called to Washington in 1859 to join the staff of Gen. Winfield Scott. It was his usual custom to ride on horseback from his magnificent estate and palatial mansion, known as Arlington, on the southern side of the Potomac, to the headquarters of the army, and return in the evening. That he attracted attention on the streets of the capital was not a source of gratification to him, as he was one of the most unpretentious of gentlemen, and he rarely rode through the great thoroughfares.

* * *

Accomplished Young Soldier.

Lee was then regarded as the most accomplished of the younger soldiers of the United States army. He was a man of exquisite form and feature, in the full vigor of manhood, had won promotion in Mexico on several battlefields, and when the fearful storm of civil war broke upon the country the conviction was universal among those responsibly connected with the army that Col. Lee was the best-equipped of all our many gallant soldiers to command the Union army. Within two weeks after the inauguration of Lincoln he promoted Lieut. Col. Lee to the position of colonel of the First cavalry. He was not only a thoroughly educated and experienced soldier, but he was pronounced by Nicolay and Hay in the "Life of Lincoln" as a man "of fine presence, ripe judgment and mature manhood." It was an open secret before the war was precipitated by the firing upon Sumter that Col. Lee would be assigned to the command of the Union army in the field when war came, which was then accepted as inevitable. He was known to be opposed to secession and he did not conceal his views on the subject. A few weeks before his resignation from the army he wrote to his oldest son, George Washington Parke Curtis Lee, a graduate of West Point and major in the army: "Secession is nothing but revolution. The framers of our constitution never exhausted so much labor, wisdom and forbearance in its formation and surrounded it with so many guards and securities if it was intended to be broken by every member of the confederacy at will." But while Lee was very earnestly opposed to secession, he had been educated in support of the doctrine of the sovereignty of the state and of the obedience of the citizen to the state as paramount to obedience to the national government.

I was personally and somewhat intimately acquainted with Gen. Cameron, secretary of war, and with Col. Scott, his assistant secretary, and saw them very often when the dark clouds of fraternal conflict were gathering over us. They knew that Gen. Scott was past usefulness as an active commander; they were entirely confident that Col. Lee would remain in the Union army with Gen. Scott, and they believed that they had the best-equipped commander of the entire army to place at the head of the Union forces in the field.

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After the bombardment of Sumter the elder Francis P. Blair was chosen by the president and secretary of war to have a personal conference with Col. Lee, and to give him a formal offer of the command of the Union troops. Virginia, his native state, had not then seceded. On the contrary, the convention had voted against secession. There are conflicting reports as to the precise language used by Col. Lee in answer to Blair's proffer of the command of the army. Gen. Cameron in a debate in the senate in 1868 stated that his understanding was that Lee had verbally accepted, but Montgomery Blair in a communication published in the National Intelligencer, August 9, 1866, when the elder Blair was still living, gave Lee's answer to his father in these words: "Mr. Blair, I look upon secession as anarchy. If I owned the 4,000,000 of slaves of the south I would sacrifice them to all the Union, but how can I draw my sword upon Virginia, my native state?" According to this report Lee left the question open for further conference with Gen. Scott. On the 25th of February, 1868, Lee wrote to Reverdy Johnson on the controversy as to whether he had agreed to accept the Union command. In this letter he denied that he had ever intimated to any one that he desired such a command, and said: "I declined the offer he (Mr. Blair) made to me to take the command of the army that was to be brought into the field, stating as candidly and as courteously as I could that, though opposed to secession and deprecating war, I could take no part in an invasion of the southern states."

Offered Command of Union Troops.

It seems to be well established that Lee considered the question of accepting the command of the union army until Virginia seceded and joined the confederacy. When Lee returned to Arlington on the evening of the 19th of April he received information of the secession of Virginia, that had been secretly adopted on the 17th, and the following morning he sent his resignation to Gen. Scott in a letter as follows:

Arlington, April 20, 1861.

General: Since my interview with you on the 18th inst. I have felt that I ought not longer to retain my commission in the army. I therefore tender my resignation; which I request you will recommend for acceptance. It would have been presented at once, but for the struggle it had cost me to separate myself from a service to which I have devoted all the best years of my life, and all the ability I possess. * * * Save in defense of my native state I never desire again to draw my sword. R. E. Lee.

One feature of the military record of Gen. Lee I have never seen discussed in any of the histories of the war. Lee on more than one occasion declared his purpose never to draw his sword except in defense of the state whose sovereignty he regarded as paramount. On the 22d of April he left his beautiful home in Arlington, never to return to it, and on the following day he was appointed by the state authorities major general, with chief command of the Virginia state forces. He did not enter the military service of the confederacy, but remained in command of the state forces until the confederacy capital was moved to Richmond, and the state forces were incorporated into the southern army. He conducted a campaign in the western part of Virginia without important achievement, and he was called to Richmond by President Davis as chief military officer and adviser in the confederate capital.

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Lee's Purpose Was Defense.

It was not by accident, nor by any desire of President Davis to keep so accomplished an officer as Gen. Lee from active service in the field, that Gen. Lee was detained in Richmond. It was well known to all that Lee's purpose was not to engage in any war beyond the defense of his native state, and I have good reason to believe that he refused active service in the field because it might require him to go beyond the lines of his state. His oldest son, Gen. G. W. P. Curtis Lee, who had resigned from the army with his father, was equally positive in his declaration not to be engaged in any war except in defense of Virginia, and for that reason he was not in field duty. Both of them were accomplished soldiers, and admirably fitted for field service, but they were men of the highest measure of conscientiousness, and held that they could not consistently engage in a war against the government whose service they had accepted, save in defense of the sovereignty of their commonwealth.

Gen. Curtis Lee took little or no part in field warfare during the entire struggle, and his father was brought to the command of the army of Northern Virginia by Gen. Joseph E. Johnson being disabled at the first important battle fought before Richmond. Lee was then assigned to the command of the army until Johnson should be able to resume, and after the Seven Days' battles, resulting in the defeat of McClellan and raising the siege of Richmond, Lee's ability as a commander was pointedly exemplified by his prompt movement to strike Gen. Pope before McClellan's army could be united with it. That campaign was one of the best conceived and most brilliant of all Lee's movements, resulting in the defeat of Pope at the second Bull Run, and forcing the two Union armies of McClellan and Pope finally into the intrenchments at Washington.

Then for the first time the question of Lee confining his efforts strictly to the defense of his state became a vital one, and he was compelled to choose between giving up the command of the Confederate army and suffering the execrations of his people, or leading it into Maryland. The movement into Maryland was not accepted as a wise strategic movement from a military standpoint, but it was dictated by the general belief in the south that the invasion of Maryland by Lee's army would arouse the people of that state to join the secession movement, and for that reason, and that only, Lee crossed the Potomac in 1862. He did not enter Maryland to make war on the people of that state, but he hoped by that movement to give Maryland an opportunity to assert herself as a state of the confederacy, believing that the people of Maryland desired to do so. In that Lee discovered that he was mistaken, and he fought the battle of Antietam because it was necessary to reunite his army after Jackson's movement to capture Harpers Ferry, to enable him to return to Virginia in safety. He occupied a strong position at Antietam, from which McClellan, with an army outnumbering Lee's by one-third, had failed to dislodge him. One of the bloodiest battles of the war was there fought, resulting in a desperate struggle from 6 o'clock in the morning until sunset, each army holding its position. Lee waited a day after the battle for McClellan to renew the attack, and finding that he could move with safety, he left his position during the night and crossed the Potomac into Virginia.

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Gen. Lee's Home in Lexington.

I never saw General Lee during the war or after the war, and I have always regretted that I did not avail myself of the many opportunities I had to visit him after the war in his modest home in the beautiful village of Lexington, which nestles in the mountains of Virginia. I saw him frequently in Washington before the war, but never had opportunity to have any extended conversation with him. He was a gentleman of most agreeable and genial manner, always dignified and courteous, and scrupulously avoided the appearance of ostentation. There have been many criticisms of some of his military movements and of his qualities as a military chieftain but it may now be accepted that the name of Robert E. Lee is crystallized in the history of the country and of the world as one of the few great commanders of his century. His character may be summed up in a single sentence, defining him as an accomplished soldier and a Christian gentleman, for he filled every measure of both great attributes. Like all great commanders of his century, with probably the single exception of Napoleon, there were limitations upon his capabilities. Napoleon was equal to any condition of war, aggressive or defensive, or strategically defensive and tactically aggressive, but in that supreme quality he stands alone. All of the great commanders of that period were noted for their aggressive or for their defensive qualities. Grant was pre-eminently distinguished as an aggressive warrior; McClellan was pre-eminently distinguished as a defensive warrior. Grant always fought when he should have fought, and sometimes when he should not have fought. McClellan gave the most sublime illustration of his great qualities as a defensive general in the Seven Days' battles, but he never assumed the aggressive in a single great action, excepting at Antietam, and then he should have fought one day earlier, when one-third of Lee's army was engaged at Harpers Ferry.

General Lee may be classed as among the great defensive generals of his time. He was never defeated in any of his many battles fought on the defensive until his army was disintegrated and weakened by death and desertion and lack of supplies, when Grant broke his lines at Petersburg and forced his retreat for the final climax of Appomattox. He was much the type of McClellan as a commander, differing only in his frequent unexpected attacks upon the union forces. While strategically defensive he was always a dangerous soldier in his tactically aggressive movements. He will be accented in history as not only the greatest of the confederate commanders, but as the one military chieftain who could have filled the military necessities of the confederacy.

In but one battle of the war were his limitations exhibited, and that was at Gettysburg. It was the first campaign in which he was compelled to be both strategically and tactically aggressive, and his great opportunity was lost the first day of the battle, when he failed to dislodge the shattered union forces from Cemetery hill and take possession of Roundtop and Culp's hill. That failure enabled the union army to concentrate in the strongest defensive position to be found anywhere between Williamsport and Washington, on a short and almost impregnable line, while Lee's line of battle was thrice as long.

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Responsible for Pickett's Charge.

It has always been a surprise to those who closely studied the character of General Lee that he insisted upon Pickett's bloody and disastrous charge, even against the earnest protest of Longstreet. I do not assume to say what Lee should have done at Gettysburg after his failure to take possession practically of both positions on the evening of the first day. He has been severely criticised by some of his own southern friends, especially by General Longstreet, by whom some personal resentment is clearly exhibited; but it is now an accepted historic fact that the Gettysburg campaign was a blunder, and that the failure of Lee to take possession of the whole field on the first day led to the decisive battle of the war, in which the fate of the confederacy was irrevocably sealed.

It is easy to criticise a commander after a battle has been fought and all the opportunities known to the critics, many of which were not known to the commanders at the time, and there was nothing in the Gettysburg campaign, disastrous as it was, that dimmed the luster of Lee's greatness as a military chieftain, or that impaired in any degree the confidence of the confederate government and the southern people. He was as much their idol when, with his defeated and broken legions, he recrossed into Virginia as he was when he marched with the greatest army the confederacy ever knew to a defeat that was decisive of the fratricidal conflict.

I assume that General Lee has never received full justice in regard to the Gettysburg campaign. If he had been permitted to exercise his own judgment, even with all the military and political considerations which seemed to favor it, the Gettysburg campaign would have been unknown in the conflict. In a conversation with Jefferson Davis some ten years after the war at his home, in Mississippi, he spoke very frankly on several questions relating to the war which were in dispute. I inquired of him why the Gettysburg campaign was determined upon; whether it was dictated by military or political considerations. His reply was somewhat evasive, but he said that it certainly would not have been undertaken if it had not been believed to be a wise military movement. I asked him whether it was General Lee's proposal, or whether he advised it. His answer was again evasive, as he said that it would not have been attempted without General Lee's assent.

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Hesitated to Invade North.

It was evident from Davis' explanation that Lee did not approve of assuming the aggressive strategically, which might compel him to accept perilous aggressive tactical movements. He was naturally averse to going into the enemy's country, thereby weakening his lines to fight a superior force, but strong political necessities dictated it, and it was believed that the largest army the confederacy ever had, with Lee as its commander, could again defeat the Army of the Potomac in an open-field engagement, and thereby strengthen the opposition to the war in the north and reinspire the south to renewed vigor in support of the confederacy. The Army of the Potomac had been defeated under Hooker but a few months before at Chancellorsville, and it was known to be greatly demoralized. Gen. Meade succeeded to the command only three days before the battle of Gettysburg, and he well knew that his army lacked concentration and was discouraged by an unbroken line of defeats; but when that army was called to defend northern soil from confederate invasion its earnestness of purpose was exhibited not only by every officer, but by every soldier of its ranks. It was a more dangerous foe on the field of Gettysburg than ever it had been in Virginia, and, so far from strengthening the anti-war sentiment of the north, the Gettysburg invasion aroused the north to overwhelming efforts to prosecute the war until the rebellion was overthrown.

Lee thus marched to and fought at Gettysburg against his own convictions, and was finally compelled to choose between retreat or the fatal charge he ordered to be made by Pickett. His superior military judgment and experience may be accepted against the advice of Longstreet, that Lee should move around the left flank of the union army and force it to abandon its strong position. It is just such a movement as Lee would have made had he believed it possible to accomplish it, for in all the many trials during the civil war he was equal to every emergency when opportunity offered for a movement to his own advantage. What he did at Gettysburg on the 3d of July may be regarded as the wisest action that could be taken, and his palpable error on the first day was doubtless dictated by the apprehension that the full force of the union army was within easy reach of Cemetery hill, while Longstreet had not yet reached Gettysburg.

Considering the military conditions and necessities which environed Lee, no commander of his century accomplished more with the same resources, and the single criticism of his military career relates to Gettysburg, a campaign that was conceived and ordered to be executed against his military policy and certainly against his judgment. Of all the defensive generals of modern times he was the greatest and the most dangerous. While on the defensive the union army was never safe from an unexpected and terrible blow, and every campaign that he planned, and every battle that he fought from his own standpoint, must stand in history as faultless in conception and execution.

Personally a Gentle Man.

The most heroic military movement of the war was his separation of his army when confronted by Hooker at Chancellorsville, by sending Jackson to turn the right wing of the union army, which was up in the air, resulting in the disgraceful defeat of an army that doubled the numbers of the confederates; and his attacks upon Grant in the Wilderness would have made him victor of the campaign but for Grant's ability to fill the places of his dead and wounded. It is an impressive commentary upon the generalship of the two great commanders of that conflict that Grant lost more men in killed and wounded and missing between the Rapidan and the James than Lee had to oppose him.

* * *

Gen. Lee was one of the gentlest of men. He was the one eminent southern man during our civil war who uniformly taught, alike by precept and example, as Lincoln taught in the north, "with malice towards none; with charity for all." Lee, like Lincoln, never uttered a single sentence of resentment against the opposing section. When he was finally brought to the surrender at Appomattox he appeared before Grant in his best uniform, with his finest sword at his side, ready to perform his last sad duty for his cause with all the dignity of a soldier and a gentleman. Grant was in fatigue uniform and without his sword, which at once indicated to Lee that the delivery of his sword was not expected. The surrender accomplished, he asked for rations for his few famished troops, to which a prompt and generous response was given, and the confederate chieftain who had fought for his cause until his army was practically annihilated quietly retired to his home in Richmond, where he refused the gift of a house and lived in the quietest retirement.

Soon, thereafter, he accepted the presidency of the Washington and Lee university, at Lexington, where he spent the remaining few years of his life in tireless devotion to his new duties, and where he was worshiped by the entire community. Fifteen years after his death I was the guest of his son, Gen. Custis Lee, who had succeeded his father to the presidency of the university, and stood in front of the recumbent statue over the grave of Lee in the college hall, while delivering the commencement address. His room in the college building remained there, and still remains, precisely as Gen. Lee left it, including his easy shoes in the corner, and little scraps of paper in and about his desk on which he at times would record a thought. He was only once outside of his state after the war, and that was when he was summoned to Washington to be examined before the committee on the conduct of the war. He came in the quietest manner, avoided all publicity as far as possible, and left for his mountain home as soon as his mission was ended. He continued to perform his duties as president of the university until the fall of 1870, when he was stricken with paralysis, and after lingering several days in an unconscious condition he died on the 12th of October.

The south had many heroes who called out the deepest affections of the southern people, but no one was so universally beloved as Robert E. Lee, and his memory will ever be cherished by them as that of the ideal hero and gentleman. The passions of civil war are now almost entirely effaced, and I sincerely hope that before another decade shall have passed there will be erected on Seminary Hill, by the joint appropriations of the states of Virginia and Pennsylvania, an equestrian statue of Lee corresponding with the statue of Meade on Cemetery Hill.

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

The Duke of Richmond.

The Piasa Bird of the Illini Indians

A Specimen of the Crude Art of the Redskins.

By A. S. JESSUP.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Indians or the race of people preceding them, left in various sections of the country evidences of rude art on rocks. Many of them were very crude, so crude in fact that, if it were not for the legends and traditions handed down from one generation to another, it would be impossible to form any idea of their meaning, or the idea intended to be conveyed.

The finest of these painted picture rocks, long since destroyed by man, was near Alton, Ill. Not only was the picture fine from an artistic standpoint, but the story told by the old Indians was more than ordinarily interesting. It was told to the engineers surveying for the Chicago & Alton railroad bridge, which crosses the Mississippi river, and thus preserved for posterity, even though the painting is gone.

That section of the country was inhabited by the tribe of Indians known as the Illini, from which is derived the word Illinois. It was a large and prosperous tribe, probably the most prosperous in what now comprises the northern central states. The story goes that in the height of their prosperity they were terrified by the visitations of an immense hideous animal, half bird and half beast, and called by the Indians the "piasa" or "man-destroying bird." The monster as described by the old Indians and depicted on the face of the cliffs, was of gigantic size, and capable of carrying off a buffalo. Its countenance was of the most frightful appearance; its wings were as black as the raven's and clothed with thunder; its legs, four in number, had talons like an eagle; its body was that of a dragon, and covered with glistening scales like a fish.

The monster took up its abode in the sacred cliffs, from whence it swooped down and carried off to its den in the rocks the braves of the warriors of this great tribe. Brave after brave, as well as women and children, were borne off in succession, and still the appetite of this monster seemed to grow stronger, while the numbers of the tribe diminished.

Owatoga, chief of the Illini, desiring to put an end to this destructive monster, retired to a secret place with his priests and medicine men, to seek by fasting the will of the Great Spirit. At length it was revealed to him the manner in which the animal was to be destroyed. A noble victim was to be selected from among the bravest warriors, who was to be sanctified for the sacrifice by their religious rites. Twenty noble warriors with the stoutest bows and sharpest arrows were to conceal themselves near the place of sacrifice. The victim was to be led forth to await the animal who would seize upon him. At the moment of the monster's descent the warriors were to let fly their arrows with the assurance that the "piasa bird" would be slain.

The whole tribe was dismayed when their chief announced his determination to offer himself in sacrifice for the future safety of his people. The tears and shrieks of the women and the expostulations of the chiefs and braves availed nothing, and Owatoga took his place on the appointed spot, 20 of the bravest of his chiefs hidden in crevices of the rocks, while the people from afar watched with bated breath. Soon the monster, clearing the air with its horrid wings, hovered over the spot where the victim was stationed, and after wheeling about for a few minutes, over the head of the doomed chief, suddenly came thundering down to seize his prey.

Just as his talons grazed the plumes on the chief's head, 20 bow-strings twanged and 20 sharp arrows sped as never bolts did, piercing the monster's breast. An appalling death shriek, such as mortals never heard before, resounded over the cliffs and hills, and the monster fell in writhing in death, and Owatoga, the beloved chief of the Illini, stood unharmed.

Unbounded joy followed, and the chief was borne on the shoulders of his braves to the council house. After deliberation it was decided to perpetuate the event by painting the picture on the smoothest wall of the limestone cliff, beneath the spot where the monster was killed. Runners were dispatched to the red pipestone cliffs in the far north for pigments. Many months were devoted to the painting of the picture. There it remained, tradition says, until a few years ago the ruthless hand of man blasted away the cliffs and the rocks were burned for lime.

DANIEL COIT GILMAN TELLS OF CARNEGIE'S PLANS

DR. DANIEL COIT GILMAN, the well-known educator, is named in the Washington dispatches as the probable director of the plan of higher education for which Andrew Carnegie has offered $10,000,000 as an endowment. It has developed in the course of the discussion over the new schools that Dr. Gilman has been one of the chief advisers, if not the chief adviser, of Mr. Carnegie in this plan.

In a recent interview Dr. Gilman has outlined the plans more definitely than has any one else. He says: "In the first place the public should disabuse its mind of the idea that it is to be a university. There are to be no dormitories, no halls and none of the structures which we regard as part of a university. There is to be no faculty organized at a particular place, although a board of trustees would, of course, be chosen.

"There might be a central building at Washington or elsewhere for purposes of administration, etc., but I do not know that it is proposed to build any new laboratories—at least not yet, although we do not know how the movement will grow. But there are three great fields in which such a fund might be employed—first, research; second, help to those brilliant minds all over the world which are too often so badly handicapped by lack of means to carry their proper work, to obtain their proper instruments, etc., and, last, the publication of the results of investigation.

"Scientific men will tell you there is a vast amount yet to be found out and a part of the money might well be expended in the direction of scientific investigation. A great field is the nature of life, its study and examination, from the lowest to the highest forms, the relation of mind and body, etc. There are also many mysteries yet to be explored in geology, chemistry and the other sciences. The work would be done, perhaps, at our universities or wherever it could be best carried on.

"Instruments requisite for the work might be purchased and, as I have already said, those whose efforts fail to reach their highest results through the lack of the means might be benefited by a sort of great system of scholarships. Then the results of the work would have to be made known and money could well be spent in this work of publication.

"Mr. Carnegie accepts the idea that the museums and scientific bureaus of Washington will heartily co-operate with the new foundation, in accordance with a law already passed by congress, in opening the facilities which they possess to the qualified investigator and student. His plans are so broad and so wise that when they are made known it will be acknowledged at home and abroad that in this latest act of munificence he has surpassed himself."

To Dr. Gilman personally much attention has been attracted by his prominent connection with this plan. Dr. Gilman's life work has been the organization of the Johns Hopkins university of Baltimore and his presidency of that institution for the past quarter of a century. Only last October he resigned the active presidency to Prof. Ira Remsen of the department of chemistry of the same university. Dr. Gilman still remains president emeritus.

Dr. Gilman's Career.

Daniel Coit Gilman received his baccalaureate degree from Yale in 1852. In 1855 he received the degree of master of arts. From 1856 to 1872 he was librarian of the Sheffield Scientific school, a part of Yale university. He was at the same time professor of physical and political geography at Yale. From 1872 to 1875 he was president of the University of California. On the latter date he became president of the Johns Hopkins university, which was a year later opened for the admission of students. He has received the honorary degree of doctor of laws from Harvard, St. Johns, Columbia, Yale, the University of North Carolina and Princeton. He is a corresponding member of the British association, officer of public instruction in France, and from 1865 to 1870 was president of the American Oriental society. In addition he belongs to various prominent literary, scientific and civic associations. He is a member of the "committee of fifty" which has for some years past been conducting a careful investigation of the liquor problem in the United States, has been an officer of the American Civil Service Reform league and has otherwise been prominent in public movements. He was a member of the new charter commission which four years ago prepared for that city a new charter which was admittedly the most ideal municipal law then in existence, and the fruits of many months of hard work on the part of its members.

Dr. Gilman's leadership in educational movements has been due largely to the same traits that characterized Mr. Carnegie's rise to steelmaster, a daring initiative not afraid of traditions, and an absolute confidence in the correctness of his own plans.

DANIEL COIT GILMAN.

LESSONS IN PRACTICAL POLITICS.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by the Hon. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.

ARTICLE IX.

Instructions to the Individual Voter.

As the campaign progresses the labors of the county and precinct committees increase. In addition to the general work heretofore enumerated the individual voter must receive considerable attention.

While the speakers, the writers, the special pleaders and other agents are trying to convince him that it is best to vote their ticket, another class of agents must not only see that he is qualified to vote, but that he is familiar with the mechanical process of casting his ballot.

Most of the states have adopted what is known as the Australian ballot in some form, and as the laws governing this method of voting are sometimes very complicated, it is necessary that each new voter and many of the old voters should be carefully instructed as to how to mark their ballots.

This work is frequently assigned to the precinct committeemen, who are first carefully drilled for the purpose. In any event, such instruction must be given direct to each voter who is not known to be thoroughly familiar with the law.

The poll of each precinct has no doubt been completed, and several weeks before the election it is carefully corrected. It should furnish the information which the committee will require in order to begin the work.

The student should revise and correct the poll of his precinct which he made early, and he will, by this time, have discovered its value. His knowledge of election laws so freshly obtained will qualify him for an instructor, and he should volunteer for that work.

Sometimes regular schools are held, with sample ballots, boxes, judges, etc., which is a good plan. Sometimes instructions are given privately to each voter and sometimes a combination of both plans is used. No matter how instruction is given, the student should never rest until he knows that every voter of his party entitled to vote in his precinct knows how to mark his ballot and knows it so well that he will not be likely to make a mistake through nervousness or any other cause.

The student should also see that every voter is made acquainted with his rights and duties as a voter, and should never cease to impress upon him the importance of exercising the right of suffrage.

Registration.

The poll, being fully revised, should receive a final examination preparatory to registration. In some places registration is necessary in order to vote, in others it is not, but whether it is or not the student should see that every voter in his precinct is registered. The man who is registered, whether it is necessary or not, is more likely to vote on election day than he who is not registered.

The student should carefully review his study of the laws governing registration, so that he may make no mistake, and should prepare himself carefully for the work.

The work of getting the vote registered is no similar to that of getting out the vote on election day that it will be discussed under the latter head only and will be treated in a later lesson, which should, of course, be studied carefully.

Use of Money in Politics.

At this point it would be well for the student to give some attention to the important question of the use of money in elections.

In undertaking this course of study it is presumed that he determined to do nothing illegal and nothing which he might feel was dishonest, and as illegal and dishonest actions in politics are generally associated with the use of money, he ought, by this time, to have made up his mind as to how far he might go in the use of money without violating his principles.

Some states have laws limiting the amount of campaign expenses of a candidate, while nearly all states have laws forbidding the use of money in elections except for certain purposes, and although laws of this kind are usually violated with impunity, he should observe them scrupulously.

Men absolutely honest differ in opinion as to what may be called legitimate or illegitimate use of money in order to gain party success, and, within the laws, each man's conscience must be his guide.

It is generally conceded that it is proper to use money for the following purposes:

To pay the rent of the headquarters, employ clerical help, purchase stationery, postage stamps and furniture.

To purchase and distribute literature, including flags, banners, posters, badges, etc., and even to establish newspapers and distribute them free to the people.

To pay the expenses of speakers, to hire halls and pay the other expenses attendant upon public meetings, including the cost of running free trains to such meetings.

To furnish vehicles for the conveyance of voters to the polls, including those at a distance, where railroad fare has to be paid.

To pay the naturalization fee for aliens and even to pay the expenses of taking them before the court for that purpose.

To pay the salaries of men employed in banking polls, in spreading political doctrine and in getting out the vote.

To pay for fireworks and other free shows calculated to produce favorable results.

In fact, nearly all men regard it as legitimate to use money in elections except for the one purpose of bribing men to vote differently from what they had intended. It would seem that it is regarded as legitimate to use money for the purpose of influencing the voters mind in favor of a certain policy or a certain group of candidates, but that it is not legitimate to pay him for voting for that policy or group of candidates, whether you convince him or not.

All those things must be considered by the student carefully, and he must govern his actions by his own conclusions, always, as a matter of course, keeping within the law. He must necessarily keep within the limits of the funds at his disposal.

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One Divorce to 13 Marriages.

A commentary upon French morals has been furnished by the report of the minister of justice to the president of the republic. During the year under review 280,192 marriages were celebrated in France. The proportion of divorces to marriages averaged for the whole of France 38 per 1,000. But this average was exceeded in 25 departments, while in the department of the Seine, which includes Paris, it rose to 70 per 1,000—about one divorce for every 13 marriages.

Can one be surprised at this when one considers how French marriages are arranged? The deputy gives the most important part. Old men marry young girls and young girls marry old men, simply for the "chic," while one has to open a newspaper to see the kind of thing that goes on. Last week's Journal contained no less than four columns of "offers of marriages," and among them are some curiosities. One man has no objection to a girl with a stain on her character, while another advertisement announced, "A pretty, young girl desires marriage with a rich negro."

It begins to look as though Missionary Stone were preparing to take her wigwam along on her lecture tour.

PASSING OF THE TERRIBLE CALIFORNIA CONDOR

Largest and Most Powerful Bird of Prey in the World Supposed to Be Extinct.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 6.—The last of the California condors, the largest and most powerful bird of prey in the world, has been slain. Jack Henry, a scout and guide, well known in the southwest, killed the last of these gigantic sheep-killers recently in the Sierra Nevada mountains. There is every reason to suppose that this Brobdignagian monarch of the skies has passed into the everlasting silence of race extinction and has been relegated to museum memories with the dodo, the great auk, the crested grebe and the wild black swan.

The great bird slain by Jack Henry measures 11 feet 6 inches from tip to tip of wings. It weighed, when killed, 35 pounds. With the exception of this specimen, no condor are reported to have been seen in California or neighboring states within the last seven years. The California condor possessed wing power four times as great in proportion to its weight as that of the American eagle. This bird would attack and carry away a full-grown ram and would eat half a sheep's carcass at one time.

This winged monster of the air is not an unusually large specimen of the California condor (pseudogryphus Californianus), which is classed by ornithologists among the vultures. T. S. Van Dyke, the naturalist, states that the California condor frequently attained a wing stretch of 13 feet when flying.

Its Andean Cousin.

The condor of the Andes, says Coues, reaches a wing stretch of between 9½ and 10½ feet. The California condor resembles the fearful condor of the Andes, but was a larger bird and was not wholly a scavenger. The California condor has wings well fringed beneath with white feathers. The great pirate of the Andes has no white beneath its wings. The condor of the Andes has a downy gray collar which, in the case of the male, becomes white at the end of the second year. The skin is dull red and wrinkled and mounts into a high protuberant comb lopping one side and over the beak. The California condor has no comb or wattles. In life the neck of this bird is covered with an iridescent purplish green skin that reflects a faint brassy tinge in the burning sunlight. The California condor is black—black as the shroud of death; the legs are red and naked of feathers, the wings stretch out like great palls. The bird resembled a turkey buzzard, but its appearance was majestic, not repulsive.

Thirty years ago the California condor abounded in the Pacific coast states, ranging north or south to the boundaries of the United States. Almost every flock of sheep was under the surveillance of one of these gigantic birds that, poised in illimitable space, oft beyond the vision of the shepherd, would descend like a bolt from heaven to gorge himself upon the remains of his unfortunate victim. The condor is the highest flying of all known birds. Humboldt reported having seen one of these gigantic scavengers soar out of vision from one of the loftiest summits of the Andes.

Gluttony Its Downfall.

The California condor was, apparently, limited in its range. When gorged with food the bird became stupid. It was unable to fly and so fell an easy prey to any enemies. There is every reason to suppose that the California condor is as much a thing of the past as the dinosaur of prehistoric times.

When hard pressed by hunger, the California condor resorted to unusual tactics to secure a meal. Old settlers on the western slopes of the Sierras will tell you how the vulture robber swept the surface of the prairie as a swallow skims the waters of a pond, then, with a sudden dash, caught his prey, a coyote, a wild cat, a wolf, a young lamb, and, rising 50 to 100 feet into the air, dashed the animal to the earth. Like the mighty roc which bore away Sinbad, his enveloping wings rushed through the wind. Then in great spirals circled for hours over the body before he gorged to plethora.

Who can tell what marvelous epochs in the history of the west this strange bird slain by Jack Henry has witnessed? The condor attains great age. Time is almost as easily transcended as distance. When Fremont, the pathfinder, led his little band to the shores of the Pacific, this mighty condor cast his fleeting shadow from mountain valley and plain to the edge of the mighty waters.

But the California condor is a creature of the past. In 1890 the last of these birds in Utah was slain. Before that the condor had been driven from the forests of Columbia and the woods of Puget sound. Now the last of these great birds has gone and the bucolic peace of the ranch is undisturbed by this great black cloud in the heavens.

California Condor. Largest Bird of Prey in the World.

HISTORIC DESK BOUGHT FOR $1.50

It Was McKinley's When He Sat in the House During Many Years.

OTHER RARE PIECES WENT FOR A SONG

The Interest Attaching to Them Was Not Known to Many Who Secured Prizes—Ohio Man Got the McKinley Bill Table.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—In the distribution of the old desks, for twenty-five years in use in the house of representatives, Congressman John J. Jenkins of Wisconsin has drawn the great prize. Desk No. 99, west, the identical piece of furniture used by the late President McKinley during his long term of service in the house of representatives, will become permanently a part of the household effects of Congressman Jenkins.

When it was decided to refurnish the hall of the house a resolution was passed providing that members might purchase the desks and chairs occupied by them during the then closing congress. The clerk of the house was authorized to offer a few desks not desired by members at public auction to establish a price, then each member, by paying this amount, might obtain a clear title to his desk and ship it to his home. The majority of members immediately reserved their desks, pending the sale to determine the price each should pay.

One of the representatives who did not reserve his desk was John J. Jenkins of Wisconsin. An employe of the house who has been in the service many years looked into the history of many of the abandoned and unreserved desks and discovered that Mr. Jenkins was occupying the place in which President McKinley sat when he was a member of congress. This employe went to Mr. Jenkins and informed him that he desired one of the desks, as a sort of tangible remembrance of his long service in the house, and stated that if Mr. Jenkins did not care for his desk he would be glad to have authority to buy it at the price established when the sale should occur. "You are welcome to my option on it," replied Jenkins. "I would not pay the freight to Wisconsin."

Changed His Mind.

The employe thanked the congressman, then told him the history of the desk he had just given away, remarking that, with his knowledge possible he would feel disposed to liquidate the transportation bill.

Representative Jenkins said he proposed to stick to his word; he had bartered away his desk and would stand by his promise; otherwise he would be very glad indeed to have the historic piece of furniture in his home. The employe would not have it that way, insisting that Mr. Jenkins should withdraw the offer, and this the congressman finally did.

When the auction took place the first desk sold for $1 25 and the second one for $1 75, thus establishing an average price of $1 50, and that is what each representative has paid for his desk. The chairs sold for an average of $2 each, although on the basis of $1 50 for the desks, the chairs were not worth 25 cents each.

Something like 75 desks were not reserved by members, and these were sold to employes who had expressed a desire to own one. Several prizes were drawn, among them a noted desk which fell to Frank J. Stillman, the assistant disbursing officer of the house. He secured desk No. 75, east, and this particular desk was used by Brigham Roberts, the Mormon representative from Utah, expelled by act of congress, during the brief period he was permitted to sit in the house chamber at the opening of the Fifty-sixth congress. Previous to this the desk was used by the late Hugh R. Belknap of Chicago, who, after his defeat for re-election, was appointed a major in the army, dying late in the fall in the Philippines. Prior to Belknap, the desk was used by the late W. L. Wilson of West Virginia, author of the Wilson tariff bill, and later postmaster general.

McKinley Bill Table.

Representative R. B. Gordon of St. Marys, O., has also drawn a great prize, one even more to be desired, perhaps, than President McKinley's desk in the house, having acquired by purchase the table in the ways and means committee room upon which McKinley personally drafted the famous tariff measure bearing his name. It is an old-fashioned piece of furniture, 8x4 feet, with green baize top and with rounded corners. Mr. Gordon indicated to the chief clerk having the disposition of old furniture in charge that he would be glad to have that table and asked the price. What would be considered a good fair price for furniture 25 years old, without history, was named, and the congressman produced the coin and took possession of the prize. Later, through employes who had been in the service 20 years, it was learned that upon this table had been written the McKinley bill by its illustrious author.

Mr. Gordon bought other things—chairs, sofas, bric-a-brac, fire-place pieces and other furniture. Among other things he bought one of the wood boxes famous as trysting places in the house.

Half a dozen of these boxes for holding wood used in the fire places have stood just outside the main entrance doors to committee rooms from time immemorial. They are battered and worn, but they were "pon honor made and would still be good for many years of hard service.

These boxes have been the basis of a long standing joke in the house. The house provides no reception or entertainment rooms for use of members and their guests. The senate has its famous "marble room," dotted here and there with ample soft and deep chairs and inviting sofas, in addition to the reception hall generously supplied with chairs, but not a sofa or chair is at the disposal of a representative when his friends call upon him in the house. There is nothing to do but adjourn to a nearby window and lean upon a window casing, or sit on a wood box. This latter method of entertainment is invariably resorted to, but the insufficiency of wood boxes frequently caused serious embarrassment. When a wood box is vacated it is instantly gobbled up by a weary congressman and friend who have been holding up a pillar and incidentally chatting.

NEW AMERICAN INVASION TO BOTHER LONDONERS

One of America's Finest Business Streets Is to Be in the British Metropolis and Englishmen Suggest That It Be Called American Avenue.

BY CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—"Better call it 'American avenue' and have done with it," said the Englishman who supplied me with some of the details here set forth; and it wasn't exactly a joke that he was making, either. He was speaking of the splendid municipal thoroughfare which London is cutting through the heart of one of its busiest districts to connect two of its main arteries of trade—a thoroughfare that now seems likely to be of especial American interest.

It will be one of the biggest municipal land speculations on record.

It is expected to be the finest business street in the world.

It will have, if present plans do not miscarry, one of the largest American office buildings ever erected, on the finest site in London.

It will have, with the same proviso as above, another huge American building at the other end, containing London's first American department store.

There are indications that in addition to these buildings it will have other examples of the modern steel frame structure, the characteristic feature of all larger American cities, which now promises to make a revolution in London's style of business buildings.

Finally the street is apparently going to be a great new center of American trade in London.

London Short on Street Names.

No wonder the name of "American avenue" suggested itself! That, of course, was the Englishman's little joke; but the name of "Broadway" is being considered seriously. There is a one-horse street of that name in London already; but that doesn't signify, for it's a poor thoroughfare in the higgledy-piggledy old metropolis that cannot boast of a namesake in some other quarter of the big village. There are six Paradise streets, mostly in rather prosaic districts; there are ten New streets, eleven Duke streets, twelve Church streets and twenty-three High streets!

London has been considering this remarkable thoroughfare for nearly 60 years. Never was a street more sorely needed. Holborn and the Strand, the two most important streets in the busiest district of the city, run nearly parallel, about half a mile apart, for nearly a mile with not one straight connecting link between them—nothing but narrow passages that twist and turn and change their names and dodge up into blind alleys and double on themselves and play pranks with their numbering exactly as if they were designed to make sport of the stranger.

In the early days of his stay in London the writer spent 45 minutes trying to get from Holborn to the Strand on foot, and at the end of that time emerged on what he supposed to be the Strand, but which proved to be Holburn, a block above the place from which he had started.

Enormous Cost of New Street.

The new street will be the most expensive thoroughfare that any city ever undertook to build at any time, not even excluding the Parisian boulevards and the Ringstrasse in Vienna, which cost more, but which were built piecemeal, the whole taking many years, whereas parliament has given the county council only seven years to begin and finish "American avenue."

The actual cost of building the street and carrying through the variety of enterprises connected therewith will be slightly more than $25,000,000.

The speculative feature of the undertaking lies in the strip of property averaging 200 feet deep on each side of the 100 feet set apart for the new avenue, which the council has acquired and in the "island" that is to face the Strand. The council gets this property at the present value as determined by arbitration, improves it vastly by cutting through the new street, and then reaps profits by leasing the cleared ground at an enhanced price.

It calculates that it will in this way gather $20,000,000 in rents, so that the net cost of getting through the new avenue will be only $5,000,000—a small sum indeed for a strip 100 feet wide and something like half a mile long through one of the most valuable districts in the world.

Furthermore, the council's land on each side of the avenue, and the splendid building to be erected thereon, all become the property of the council when the leases expire. Even the most daringly imaginative member of that body would scarcely venture to estimate what the property would be worth a century from now.

London May Abolish Taxes.

The council wants to lease all the ground along its avenue for a 99 year term, or even for 80 years—a proceeding that might be expected reasonably to make the city so rich when the leases fell in that it could almost support itself without taxes, just as Ostend does now, thanks to the receipts from her gambling dens.

The question will occur to the urban taxpayer in America: "If London can thus lay up treasure for itself, why shouldn't we do the same?" Time alone can give the correct answer to the question, but one can judge somewhat from a similar municipal enterprise tried in Birmingham, where the city bought up a whole slum district, tore down all the buildings and replaced them by the famous Corporation street, which now yields an enormous income to the city.

At any rate, this vast real estate speculation on the part of London is an experiment that will be worth watching.

On the threshold of the sacred precincts of the London county council the newsgatherer has to fill up a blank form telling who and what he is, and swearing that he will not use the information obtained in the form of an interview. Therefore it is only "an official" who can be credited with an interesting statement to this effect: "Although I must not give details of matters not yet ready to come before the public, I can say that so many American applications have been made for business sites on the new avenue that the street seems certain to become the new commercial center of London"—which, when you come to think of it, was a roundabout and perhaps unconscious tribute to American enterprise, as who should say: "Where the American brother is, there business centers."

Plans for Big Buildings.

Some details can be given now of the proposed great office building. If the county council grants the ground—and practically the only question concerns the length of the lease—the structure will occupy nearly the whole of the crescent-shaped "island" at the bottom of the avenue, and will have a frontage of 750 feet on the Strand. It will have what is far and away the most desirable site in London for business offices, and will stand almost exactly in the geographical center of the metropolitan district.

No one knows yet what that land will cost the company. The projectors simply applied to the county council for a 999 years' lease of the ground without question of terms, leaving one to suppose that they would abide by any valuation the council chose to set on its property. The council seems inclined to think that two nines would be better than three, and it has been said that at any reasonable valuation of the property the building would be bound to pay for itself long before the 99 years were over.

I am told that the application for the other great American building at the Holborn end of the new avenue is also for 999 years, and that if the council cuts down the term for the Strand building it will do the same by the companion structure up the street.

Plans for the building at the Holborn end have not been drawn yet, it is said; the reason being that the company wants to acquire enough land outside of the council's property to run the building 250 feet down Holborn. It is understood that options on most or all of this property have been obtained and that the shape of the proposed structure is pretty definitely known.

American Shopping Ways.

There have been symptoms for a long time of an American invasion into the field of the dry goods trade, and the women of the American colony have yearned for the realization of the hope. London stores do not encourage the idea of "shopping for shopping's sake." The floor walker tackles the customer at the door and makes it plainly understood that the visitor who comes "just to look around" is not wanted. You must know what you want to buy before you go in or you will be frowned upon.

London folk who have learned the ways of American stores are ready to admit that the American dealer as a rule consults his customer's convenience far more than does the British dealer, and that he makes a more careful study of his public. It is predicted that the introduction of western methods would work a revolution in the London dry goods trade in five years.

Plans for the Holborn block were submitted to the L. C. C.—as the county council usually is called in London—some time ago, but it is said the scheme has enlarged so much since then that the earlier plans have been withdrawn, and permission granted to submit the new drawings as soon as they are ready. A member of the general purposes committee, to which such matters always are committed before going to the general body, said to the writer yesterday: "I have no doubt whatever the council will adopt the plans, with a slight modification, and as far as this committee is concerned, I believe we will be unanimous in recommending them.

Yankees Are Welcomed.

"What does it matter whether the money employed be the mighty dollar or the modest crown? The workers of the country will have employment, and if the "two-penny tube" be an example of what Americans can supply to us, I wish American England godspeed. I am told that as soon as the council gives its consent to the plans for the Strand building operations will begin at once, and in 18 months we will have a building that will be a credit to the new thoroughfares. No doubt the proposal may be strongly opposed, but the county council will not be a party to discouraging enterprise of this kind. It is said also that an American syndicate of theatrical managers will be prepared to build an opera house in the new thoroughfare.

In addition to these reports is another interesting statement that Mr. Yerkes has offered to provide for the council the street car line they are going to run for the city's benefit just underneath the surface of the new street. This report cannot be verified at present.

An Insinuation.

"We're in for another slim dinner today," said Tom Topfloor as the boarding house gong sounded.

"How do you know; seen the bill of fare?" asked the new boarder.

"No, I can tell by the gusto with which they pound the gong. The less to eat, the more noise they make."

WAR ABOUT A WOMAN IN A LONDON HOSPITAL

Objections to a Female Doctor Have Caused Serious Complication, and the End Is Not Yet.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—All because Miss Murdock Clark, a woman physician, was appointed junior house surgeon at the Macclesfield public infirmary a month ago, that institution is the scene of a remarkable medical deadlock, the outcome of which will influence considerably the standing of female doctors in England.

Miss Clark was appointed by the governors of the infirmary, who were so enthusiastic that they made her promise to stay for at least a year, having no idea that the members of the male medical staff would object to her. The appointment was hardly announced when the medical men notified the governors that they would not continue to treat the patients in the infirmary while Miss Clark was a member of its staff. They added that in their opinion decency demanded that the house surgeon in a general charity hospital should be a man.

Miss Clark regards herself as representing the women physicians of the country and refuses to resign. The governors have refused to dismiss her. Meanwhile complications have been multiplying. The doctors will not attend their own patients in the infirmary, and have succeeded in having so many cases withdrawn that there are now only about 25 inmates. The physicians have also refused to lecture, as a consequence of which the young women who are training as nurses in the infirmary are consulting their lawyers. The regular nurses say they will leave if order is not restored soon.

The governors are penitent and have promised that if the doctors will return to their positions no more women physicians shall be appointed. They refuse, however, to dismiss Miss Clark, who is adamant in her intention of fighting the matter out. The doctors, for their part, stand to their guns and declare that unless the young woman is superseded, they will continue to attend cases in the infirmary up to January 15 only.

At a meeting of the infirmary's governors a resolution was introduced advising that Miss Clark be dismissed with a year's salary and the assurance of the infirmary's board that this step had become necessary. This resolution was lost by a majority of six to three, and the governors decided to go even further and appoint another female physician.

CARNIVAL AT NICE.

Those who intend witnessing the carnival at Nice—and what times of enjoyable revelry these carnivals are—should "hurry up." King Carnival has decided to visit his faithful town of Nice earlier than usual—that is, on Sunday, January 26. His majesty, it is said, will be quite up-to-date. He will descend from the clouds upon the latest pattern of airships and will be attended by the usual grotesque groups of courtiers, who will escort him with due pomp and state to his throne on the Place Massena. The first grand carnival procession is fixed for February 2, while in the meantime the first battle of flowers and the bal fleuri, where each dancer must represent a flower either by costume or symbol, are fixed for January 30. The festivities will, it is said, be exceptionally brilliant.

The carnival is the event of the season. Once seen it is never forgotten. Nice is then at its very best; fun and frolic run riot; old and young play the fool with mirth and laughter—and are not ashamed. In short, it may confidently be asserted that at this time every one becomes so carnivalesque that there is not an ounce of common sense to a ton of humanity in the whole town.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S RECORD-BREAKING TROTTERS

Cabinet Member From Pittsburgh Owns the Fastest Horses in Washington.

FLYING BEHIND THEM HIS ONE RECREATION

General Knox Tells How With Wert and Dr. Leek He Came to Lower the World's Record by Two Seconds on the Brunots Island Track.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The portfolio of Attorney general in President Roosevelt's cabinet is by no means the proudest possession of the Hon. P. C. Knox. The attorney general declares that he is extravagant in but one direction. Regardless of cost, he is determined to own for his private use the finest team of trotters in the world. Although already the possessor of Wert and Dr. Leek, the team which clipped two seconds off the world's record when they covered a mile on the Brunots island track in 2:10½, Mr. Knox was not satisfied. He resolved also to have the second fastest trotters in the world, which he has in B. C., record 2:15½, trial 2:10½, and Fred M., 2:16.

In addition to the two teams of famous trotters already in his Washington stables, Mr. Knox owns ten very valuable steeds, among them several high jumpers and runners. He contemplates taking six of these to the national capital from his home in Pittsburgh. Noted among these is Royal Stag, which he presented to his son, Reed Knox.

Although possessing the fastest trotters in the world, the attorney general not only refuses to allow them to be driven on professional tracks, but will not even consent to drive them or have them driven in the gentlemen's matinees of the driving clubs with which he is affiliated.

Avoids the Race Track.

"I am not a horseman in any sense of the word, as it is commonly accepted," said he to the writer. "I wish to have the finest horses that money can buy just because I love blooded animals. I don't want racing horses to race. I want them to drive or ride at the fastest speed, if I so desire. I want my horses not for the admiration of a grand stand audience, but to drive behind them, to know them and to have them know me.

"Wert is the greatest horse alive," said the attorney general. "Finely tempered, exquisitely built, sensitive in every nerve, alert to every command, with abnormal kind of judgment and comprehension; he is the keenest horse I have ever seen, and I would rather drive him than any other animal."

Speaking of the picture, he said: "Although that is a beautiful picture it does not do the animals justice. I have never gotten a good likeness of Wert. It would require a Rosa Bonheur to enjoy him."

Although Gen. Knox owns one of the finest private stables in America, his pride and greatest pleasure are in Wert and Dr. Leek. They are his daily companions. Every morning before 7 o'clock, when other high officials are yet in the land of Nod, the attorney general can be seen in his light road wagon, which weighs only 72 pounds, drawn by his world-renowned team, their beautiful heads high in the air, sensitive nostrils expanding and contracting for very enjoyment of the hour, long silken tails drooping to the ground, while their white-tipped feet cover the road at a speed which on the turf would make them winners.

How He Broke the Record.

Explaining the breaking of the world's record by Wert and Dr. Leek, Gen. Knox said: "The record was to one sense an accident, the result of a theory I formed after studying the matter for several days. I went out to Brunots island track, where my horses were. I explained my opinion to Mcnzie, my trainer. My idea was that should the horses be hitched just the reverse of their usual places greater speed would be obtained.

"Wert had always been upon the off and Dr. Leek upon the near side. My point was that Dr. Leek, being a shade faster than Wert, should be driver the longer mile, which is on the off side. Besides, Wert always acted better and was faster upon a solid footing. We would place him next to the pole. The advantage of the hard surface worn by the wheels of the single drivers would be gained for him. I tried the experiment, which, the first time, was not successful, although it made no difference in their temper. I put them through a mile in 2:20, and this good time was not made because I was out for a drive or urging them, but because they simply would not go any slower. Determined to demonstrate my theory, I mounted the wagon myself, never dreaming what was in store for me, but with a desire to allow the horses to settle the matter. To make a long story short, the experiment resulted in my team breaking the world's record."

Knox Roused the Capital.

Until Gen. Knox's advent Washington was proverbial for its lack of fast horses. Now the fastest trotters in the world are seen twice each day on the wide avenues and beautiful thoroughfares surrounding the city of magnificent distances. Nor has the attorney general adopted the easy, lazy jog of the Washington horsemen. While in the city limits he goes at the fastest speed allowed by law, and the moment he has passed the line he lifts the reins and the well-known teams of Washington sportsmen are quickly passed. Wert and Dr. Leek have certainly put the Washington horses to shame. It has been said that several of the smartest young bloods of the capital have driven out of their way to avoid the humiliation of being "not in it."

Wert, the favorite of all the attorney general's horses, is Maxwell bred. He was sired by the famous $15,000 Warlock, and his dam was Stefnette. He is about 15½ hands high. His rich brown body shades off into a wavy jet tail which trails the ground. The delicate veins standing out in relief emphasize the exquisite mould of his limbs, which taper down to as clean cut ankles as a horse ever stood upon. The impatient tossing of the beautiful head expresses restlessness rather than ill temper. He is eight years old and was originally owned by John Donovan of St. Jo, Mo.

Attorney General Knox's Team of Fast Flyers—Wert and Dr. Leek.

A Fortune in Horseflesh.

Wert and B. C. brought the highest price of any team of roadsters ever sold at public auction. They sold for $10,000 at the Newgate sale three years ago, when General Knox became their owner. Wert cannot be called the most beautiful horse of Gen. Knox's collection, since B. C. is an exact copy of him in size, build, color and marking. Even General Knox has on several occasions, until he has lifted the ribbons, been mistaken in their identity. B. C.'s record is 2:15½, trial 2:10½. His sire was Bourbonage and his dam Josephine. General Knox is especially fond of driving Wert and B. C. together, not only for their perfect match in appearance, but also for their twin temperament.

Dr. Leek is probably the most moody, eccentric horse alive, certainly one of the most unapproachable—unless one be well acquainted with all his hobbies. He is an open book to General Knox and also to Mcnzie, the young jockey who has trained all of General Knox's famous horses. But to the uninitiated Dr. Leek is a mystery and a dangerous subject to handle. The term fiery steed was never more appropriately given than to this spirited sorrel trotter. The general purchased him in Chicago two years ago.

Came of Blood Royal.

Dr. Leek is a prince of horses by inheritance, having been sired by Sentry, the great California stallion for which the late Senator Stanford paid $31,500, while the dam was Miss Roy, one of the most high-strung and fleetest mares of the Pacific coast. Dr. Leek in his 2-year-old form held the record which he made at Lexington, Ky., his mark being 2:09½.

Dr. Leek stands fifteen and one-quarter hands high. He is eight years old. He is rather peculiarly built, with a long, full body, apparently heavily formed until one sees him in action, when no other horse may hold its head above him. He is a beautiful, rich auburn sorrel, with snowy, socketed feet which are matched by a sparkling white line running between his alert eyes. He has the build of the ideal race horse.

Fred M., the fourth of General Knox's remarkable quartet of trotters, has a record of 2:16. He was sired by Mark Monroe, and his dam was the noted mare Maud.

All in all, these horses are truly remarkable, but their owner is still more remarkable. It is usual for people who read about fine horses to imagine the owner as some useless individual who lives in the atmosphere of ancestral breed, or is spending some one's else patrimony. But here is a man who glories in the pride of his stock, while other men of less importance prepare for breakfast, and who is at his desk doing Uncle Sam's work before his clerks are required to report to duty. And there he stays and labors after others have departed, when he again seeks out the one recreation he allows himself.

Books and Bookmen

The Danger of Writing Tales About Heaven

"WITHIN THE GATES." By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

SINCE Elizabeth Stuart Phelps wrote "The Gates Ajar" thirty-two years ago—a novel which sold a hundred thousand in days when big successes were rarer than now—she has almost exhausted the stock of prepositions in our English language, but the gates have remained the same. There was "Beyond the Gates," and "The Gates Between," and now "Within the Gates"—a sort of dramatized version of the latter story.

The author who writes of the world beyond the grave is daring indeed. 'Tis but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous—a step easily taken. Elves, at home in ancient Egypt and medieval Nuremberg, wrote a fairy tale of paradise, which barely escaped absurdity. Even Mrs. Ward, with a woman's fine instinct and her inheritance of spirituality, comes very close to the danger line at times. When we are informed that the music program in the celestial city includes movements from Beethoven's Seventh Symphony and Schubert's Serenade and Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light," the conclusion is borne in upon us that the celestial city must be a place very much like Boston.

And when we meet Irish angels who still speak the brogue of earth, when one disembodied spirit refers to the mansions celestial as "public buildings," and when a doctor recognizes all his former patients, and a child says that "breakfasts grow all cooked here," it is only the consciousness that the author is supremely in earnest which saves the situation.

I think it was a mistake to put this tale into dramatic form. That form bodies forth everything concretely; the finer nuances are lost, or slurred over, in elaborate "stage directions." The old Memphian and Aztec painted their statues, and this process of localizing and materializing the spiritual world seems analogous. The drama requires flesh and blood—and the nearest approach to drama, after the scene in Doctor Thorne's home, when he is yet alive, is that scene in the world of desolation where he again meets Cleo, the beautiful suicide who loved him upon earth and who caused the accident that resulted in his death, to bring him near her again.

The whole story is simple and touching. Dr. Thorne, the famous physician, harassed to death by innumerable duties, comes home with just ten minutes to gulp down supper, when he must be off to the hospital again, and to see another patient. He is in petulant mood and gives his wife cruel words. She brings in their boy, who is ailing, but the doctor refuses to look at the little one and rushes off.

His buggy crashes into another—in the wreck he is killed and the occupant of the other vehicle, a woman patient of his, dies an hour later.

Now comes the gradual realization of another world, the struggle of vain regrets, the longing to return and ask forgiveness from lips he had forgotten to kiss when he set forth on his fatal ride.

Instead, he is carried forward, onward to the unknown country in which he has never believed, to the presence of its King, whose existence he has denied.

Despairing, he would return, but Azrael, the angel of death, bars his way with flaming sword.

He finds his little son in that other world—the lad he left feverish had been seriously ill and had died, and had been borne to the happy land.

After many trials and struggles the doctor learns to believe, and in the last scene of the last act he is reunited with his wife, who has also died and has been carried across the river of death to the city of life. There is reunion, forgiveness, rejoicing—and the mists roll like an impenetrable curtain before the vanished scene.

A tender spiritual insight animates the whole soul drama. Mrs. Ward has some measure of that gift vouchsafed to Swedenborg and Boehme—the mystic vision that sees beyond the veil of sense. But a work of this kind, as pointed out, is full of pitfalls which supreme genius could scarcely overleap. Even Milton's and Klopstock's angels sometimes talk out of their role.

For instance, it takes the dead people of "Within the Gates" too long to discover that they are dead. There is a touch of the comic—something of John Kendrick Bangs—in Dr. Thorne's moping disconsolately through the streets, and learning the particulars of his own tragic demise from a newspaper bulletin.

Again, while one might become reconciled to annunciation lilies and scarlet passion flowers blooming in the heavenly gardens, the bluebells that really ring with a musical tintinnabulation strike one as a fanciful affectation. The same may be said of the embryo wings that sprout from the people's feet.

Delicate humor seems farcical fun in violent contrast with spiritual things of solemn import. That is the case when Dr. Carver, who "doesn't mind surgery any more than carving a goo-oose," comes to a patient's bedside and talks of a pretty little operation—eagerly: "It is such a beautiful operation! Why, I've known patients to beg for it—it is so beautiful."

Yet these minor discords do not jar the symphony. Mrs. Ward has a lesson in view, and while fiction with a lesson to inculcate is usually poor art, she somehow brings that lesson home to the reader without his suspecting that there is a lesson.

One can't help but sympathize with Cleo. That Lucifer-like spirit, proud in her garb of flame—incarnate, inveterate evil—yet touches the heart. What is her future fate—redemption or destruction? Perhaps in some future work—"Outside the Gates"—Mrs. Ward will enlighten us.

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THE ANIMAL TRAGI-COMEDY.

"IN THE FOREST." By Maximilian Foster. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Foster's animals don't talk, which is one point in their favor. We have had so many conversational birds and beasts in recent years—since Mr. Aesop's copyright ran out—that the forest has become a very noisy place indeed. Mr. Foster pictures animal life as a great drama—usually a tragedy. The chief actors are Caribou, Deer, Coyote, Moose, Buffalo, and sometimes man, as hunter and poacher.

A rare felicity of phrase is one of Mr. Foster's gifts. His picture of the caribou dropping one of its antlers, then forging ahead, "lopheaded, a most dejected looking royalty, for all like a tipsy princeling with coronet askew," will strike every reader. The stolid Lithuanian who watched the herd of buffalo survivors in Yellowstone Park is a sympathetic human figure that shows Mr. Foster at his best. Markovitch's wooing of Dealte McGinn is not unworthy of Kipling.

In a few places Mr. Foster drops to bathos. Over against Markovitch's idyl—"You bin mine sebastig"—we have the courtship of the turkey gobbler, described in this vein of unconscious humor:

"Ye-onk!" spoke his lady love, softly, timorous in adoration. Swelling his snaky neck, he fixed a beady eye upon her, and then rang the woods with his song of love—"Hee—gobble—hobble—gobble!"

The turkey gobbler as a troubadour is distinctly not a success.

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ARCHITECTURE IN ALL AGES.

"THE STORY OF THE ART OF BUILDING." By P. L. Waterhouse. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 85 cents.

Architecture, from Cheop's pyramid down to the latest modern skyscraper—so late that it is draped in mourning for President McKinley—is the theme of Mr. Waterhouse's pen. He writes without technicality, and enlivens his narrative with frequent apt quotations and observations. A chapter of dull detail could not characterize Greek architecture, for instance, better than this:

"An arch never sleeps," says the Hindoo proverb, and the Greeks, perhaps rightly, felt that its use would detract from the simplicity and the feeling of repose to which they endeavored to give expression in their designs.

The layman is initiated into the differences that distinguish the various architectural styles—even the J. T. style, invented by Mr. John Thorpe, who wished to build his own house on a plan embodying the initials of his name.

* * *

THE WOODLAND'S CHARM.

"FOREST TREES AND FOREST SCENERY." By G. Frederick Schwarz. New York: The Grafton Press. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

What makes the beauty of the woods is the question Mr. Schwarz essays to answer. His book is neither strictly scientific nor purely poetic; there is a touch of each element. He writes with intimate loving knowledge of the forest and its leafy citizens, and while he has not produced a second "Walden" he has made a beautiful and interesting book.

* * *

A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED NOVEL.

"THE DESTINY OF DORIS." By Julius Chambers. New York: The Continental Publishing Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

If you are thinking of making a tour of the Levant, don't; you will save a thousand dollars and four months' time by reading "The Destiny of Doris." You'll not even need a Baedeker, for this novel is tour and guide rolled in one. Doris runs the Wandering Jew a close race. She begins at the Azores, thence to Gibraltar, thence to Spain with its Alhambra, thence to Morocco, thence to Naples, thence to Egypt, up the Nile and down again, thence to the Jordan and Jerusalem, thence back to Naples, thence to buried Pompeii, thence to half-buried Rome, thence to the cities of the Riviera, to Monte Carlo to Milan, to Venice, to Florence, to Fiesa, and when we take leave of the tourists they are bound for Paris the next day. They would probably take the reader along, but the romance is over; Lady Glenworth has consented to wed her old adorer and the novel can't continue on geographical lines alone. And yet, why not? Mr. Chambers' ingenuity is equal to anything. He could probably make a readable novel out of the geological survey, and build up a fascinating romance on the hydrographic map of Idaho.

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ROUND ABOUT THE IRON HORSE.

"FIELD FOR ORDERS." By Frank H. Spearman. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The romance of the railroad is Mr. Spearman's theme. His heroes wear homespun and rags, grimy and greasy. They are uncouth and rough, but sound at the core. Dredging in the yard, straining anxious eyes as the iron horse plunges through the night, their life made up of numbers and signals and time tables—they yet know how to live and how to die. Most of them are worthy of the rank held by Shockley in "Little Russia"—first Shockley, then the czar and then the rest of the world. The 10 stories are among the best in recent literature.

Kate Greenaway's will has just been proved. She left $50,000, most of it made out of her books. Her next of kin is her brother, Alfred John Greenaway, with whom she lived near the home of the late Sir Walter Besant.

The Poet Calendar.

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT.

FRANCOIS COPPEE.

SUNDAY

January 12

Francois Coppee was born at Paris, January 12, 1842. He was elected to the Academie Francaise in 1884. He has published many volumes of poetry, prose sketches and romances. During the siege of Paris, 1872, he fired his townsmen to heroic deeds by his verses. Perhaps the most famous of his works are "Le Luthier de Cremone" and "La Greve des Forgerons."

A breath of melody is in the air,
And echoing music scents the street.
Euterpe's flute, Apollo's silver lute,
And every square a violin you meet.
From every somber gable end there streams
Some murmurous cadence tender, sobs and dies,
Cremona's city one orchestra seems,
That's only waiting for the curtain's rise.

MONDAY

13 **Victor de Laprade.**
Born January 13, 1812, at Montbrison, France. Died at Lyons, December 13, 1883. He wrote many poems of fine lyric quality, influenced by Lamartine.

The lark am I, the cry of joy
Earth utters when she sees the sun;
She sends her greeting through my throat
After the night's dark reign is done.

TUESDAY

14 **Pierre Loti.**
Born January 14, 1850, at Rochefort, France. His real name is Louis Marie Julien Viaud. Sea captain, romancer and poet. "An Iceland Fisherman" is his best-known work.

What of the sailors lost in darkest night?
Retell your mournful histories, O waves,
Whom sobbing mothers on their knees implore
To render loved ones back from stormy graves—
Retell your tale unto the list'ning shore.

WEDNESDAY

15 **Moliere.**
Born January 15, 1622, at Paris. Most famous French writer of comedies. Taken ill while playing in his own piece, "Le Malade Imaginaire," he died shortly after, on February 17, 1673.

Let every man be manly, and reveal
What in his inmost heart he may conceal.
Let each speak as he thinks and throw aside
Vain flattery's mask—his mind no longer hide.

THURSDAY

16 **Johann J. C. Bode.**
Born January 16, 1730, in Brunswick, Germany. Died December 13, 1793, at Weimar. German poet and translator of Sterne, Goldsmith, Fielding, Smollett and Montaigne.

Harvest home and summer o'er,
Frosty winds breathe on the pane;
So, when man has had his reign,
Age will crown his head with hoar.

FRIDAY

17 **Vittorio Alfieri.**
Born January 17, 1749, at Asti, Italy. Died October 8, 1803, at Florence. Italy's greatest tragic poet since Dante. His most famous works are "Saul" and "Philip II."

All human structures tumble with the years,
The poet's words survive the works of men—
What hero souls have writ with scalding tears
Is never blotted by Oblivion's pen.

SATURDAY

18 **Austin Dobson.**
Born January 18, 1840, at Plymouth, England. Poet and critic. Has written "Vignettes in Rhyme," "At the Sign of the Lyre" and many other volumes in prose and verse.

Rhine and rare spirit! We who later linger
By blacker seas,
Sigh for the touch of the magician's finger,
His golden keys.
—To Robert Louis Stevenson.

A Pittsburgher's Reminiscences of Olden Days

MR. Johnston is a Pittsburgher of the Pittsburghers. He was born in 1828, in a house built of brick taken from Fort Duquesne when the fort was no longer needed as a defense against raiding redskins. His grandfather settled here when there were but 70 houses all told. He came of that sturdy Scotch-Irish stock, driven from their native land by prelacy and papacy, and by their stubborn resistance and resentment bringing to grief the house of Stuart on the Boyne and the house of Hanover in the colonial revolution. As a Pittsburgher of the Pittsburghers Mr. Johnston's reminiscences are largely made up of events all of which he saw and part of which he was.

One interesting incident does not fall under this category, however. It concerns the first extra ever issued by any Pittsburgh newspaper. It was gotten out by the Gazette in September, 1813, and contained the news of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, which had come in a letter to Mr. Johnston's grandfather. A copy of that paper is still preserved.

When Mr. Johnston was born only three of our presidents were dead. Doctors still went about with lancet and calomel, bleeding and blistering—the Father of his Country had succumbed to one such. Steel pens had not yet been invented, and people wrote with quills. Letter envelopes were unknown. Friction matches, first made of pasteboard, were undreamed of. The streets were dingily lighted with oil lamps, and a watchman cried the hour, the half-hour and the state of the weather. Spanish silver money was in more general circulation than Uncle Sam's coin.

Magnus M. Murray was mayor of Pittsburgh when Mr. Johnston was born—fourth in succession from Ebenezer Denny, the first mayor, who had died a few years previously. Naturally Mr. Johnston has seen many of the men whose names are indelibly inscribed on history's page. As a boy of six he saw Davy Crockett, the hero of the Alamo. He saw Jeff Davis in 1851, little dreaming what role that man would play a decade later. He saw Gen. Harrison on his way to Washington after his election to the presidency in the memorable log cabin and hard cider campaign. And he knew Stephen C. Foster, Pittsburgh's own poet son, whose songs he heard in after-years by the banks of the Nile, whose "Suwanee Ribber" Christine Nilsson sang in Pittsburgh in 1872, bringing the house down.

Many pleasures were vouchsafed to Mr. Johnston which no modern boy can ever more enjoy. I will not include among these the big fire of 1845, but certainly the reading of "Oliver Twist" in serial form was one of them. And there is one little paragraph, worth many another whole book, telling how they were taught astronomy in those times, which will make many a lad wish himself back in those days when the class was its own orrery.

A lot of gilded balls and stars fastened to sticks were placed in the hands of the youngsters selected to represent the heavenly bodies, and each child was shown its position and intended movements. The largest ball, about 12 inches in diameter, represented the sun, in which character I shone resplendently on numerous occasions. Occupying, of course, the central position of the system, revolving on my own axis, and the lesser lights revolving majestically around me in their respective orbits, I felt duly proud. Our good mistress led the school in song, as the planetary bodies were in motion, while infinite delight overspread the features of every little one present. "It was somewhat of an illustration of the dawn of creation when "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

Mr. Johnston's book is enhanced in value by many pictures of ye olden time, besides maps and plans, including a chart of Pittsburgh in 1795, when Hogg's pond covered much of the downtown district. The work as a whole has a permanent historical value far beyond even its great interest as the early life record of one of our most honored citizens.

BY George Seibel

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

There is trouble over the monument to poor Verlaine. The work was entrusted to Auguste de Niederhausern Rodo, who was the decadent poet's personal friend. Quite in keeping with Verlaine's traditions, the excellent M. de Rodo had difficulties with the landlord over a little matter of rent, and the soulless landlord seized the statue. The bust has now been restored and is to be ready for the opening of the salon on May 1.

* * *

"The History of Sir Richard Calmady" is being hailed everywhere as a great book. The author, Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison, is, as most people know, a daughter of Charles Kingsley. Her first novel appeared in 1882, entitled, "Mrs. Lorimer," and was written, she says, "because she was dreadfully dull and wanted a little money." Let us hope this won't inspire other people who "are dreadfully dull and want a little money" to write novels.

* * *

A good new story is told about Mark Twain's roughing days in San Francisco with Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller, Adah Isaacs Menken and other immortals as poverty-stricken as himself. On one occasion Joaquin Miller was out walking with a wealthy lady patroness of the impecunious clique. They espied Mark Twain, thinly clad, with shoes out at toe and down at heel, and carrying a cigar box under his arm, gazing hungrily in at a confectioner's window. After taking him to task for missing the last gathering in her salon, she asked him what he had in the box.

His reply, characteristically drawled, was, "Oh, I'm movin' again."

* * *

The Paris municipal council threatens to impose a tax of 4 cents on all books offered for sale at a price of 20 cents or more. The Paris publishers protest that the tax would ruin their business.

* * *

Samuel Smiles, who has just entered upon his 90th year, is making leisurely notes for yet another volume, and expects to have plenty of time to complete it, thanks to an orderly life, lots of exercise, a contented mind, and practice of the doctrines he taught in "Self Help." That book brought Dr. Smiles a comfortable fortune, owing to his perspicacity in selling it on royalty, instead of disposing of it outright. His latest book, "A Publisher and His Friends," brought him $10,000, which he divided among his five children.

Dr. Smiles was educated as a surgeon and practiced six years, then became a newspaper editor, and then secretary of a railroad. "Self Help" in its first form was a series of lectures delivered to railroad men. The aged doctor lives in an unpretentious house, manages to get a long walk every day, and enjoys his cigar and his after-dinner glass of port as much as he did half a century ago.

* * *

Truly, what is one man's meat is another's poison. Many Englishmen would flee to leave South Africa for the benefit of their health, but Rudyard Kipling has sailed there for the benefit of his. Before leaving he put the finishing touches on a novel which he has decided shall not be published in serial form—a surprising decision when one remembers that the price paid for the serial rights of "Kim" was $25,000.

Apropos of the approaching celebration at Paris of the centenary of the birth of Victor Hugo, the London Academy says that certain distinguished literary men will be invited to attend, each to represent the literature of his own tongue. Hauptmann is mentioned as the probable German guest, Gorky the Russian, and Kipling the English.

* * *

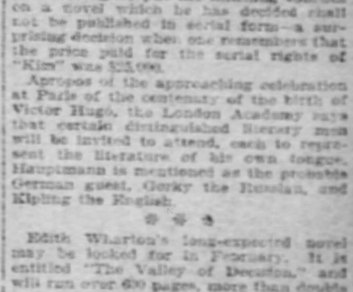
Edith Wharton's long-expected novel may be looked for in February. It is entitled "The Valley of Decision," and will run over 600 pages, more than double as long as "The Touchstone." The scene is laid in the Italy of the latter half of the eighteenth century at one of the little courts which were such epitomes of life and civilization.

* * *

Macmillans announce a new novel, "Dorothy Vernon," by the author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Gertrude Atherton's "Conqueror," the romance of Alexander Hamilton's life, will also appear soon. Bonnie Marie Dix, whose "Making of Christopher Farringham" was such a capital achievement, has a new novel ready, called "A Captive Lad," while Owen Wister's forthcoming story is called "The Virginian"—a bad title and a confusing one, in view of Thackeray's having used the plural.

* * *

Many people have wondered why France has never enrolled Jules Verne among her forty immortals. When asked recently to knock at the doors of the Academy, the romancer of science said:



Jules Verne.

"I have just completed my 73d year and do not at such an age aspire to the Academy. Dumas the younger asked me 28 years ago. I declined, and since that time 39 Academicians have died. They may be immortals, but they have not been rendered immortal."

* * *

The sale of Dickens in England even today is greater than that of a good many well-advertised minor novelists of the moment. Strangely enough, it seems to be actually increasing. The total sales of Dickens have been far and away greater than those of any other English novelist, Scott coming second, of course, and Thackeray probably third.

* * *

C. F. Underwood, the American artist whose book of drawings "Some Pretty Girls," has just been published in England and America, is returning home after a remarkably successful year in London, and no doubt his work will be appearing soon in the American magazines. Few artists in their early twenties have ever so crowded with orders from London periodicals as this interesting youth, whose home is in Erie, Pa. Owing to an absorption in his work so complete as to crowd out the cares of this world, Underwood was known among his London acquaintance as "The Infant."

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Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward.

German Literary Celebrities

As They Appear in Caricature.

HAUPTMANN AND HIRSHFELD

SUDERMANN

WOLZOGEN

DEHMEL

LAUFF

CARICATURE or pictorial satire is one of the oldest phases of art. The Greeks made caricatures both in pictures and statues; masters like Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci have lent their genius to such work; it has even been made a vehicle for religious truth. Broadly defined, it is calling names by means of pictures. Its essence consists in humorously exaggerating the foibles and villainies of the person or institution aimed at—thus to rebrove and reform them.

Political caricature flourishes in America, and plays quite a role in England and France. In German, it is less important, because the kaiser can't take a joke. The funnier a picture the greater the lese-majesty. So the German cartoonist generally exercises his pencil on people who are not likely to land him behind the bars for it. Actors, artists, authors—the fashions or the weather—John Bull and Uncle Sam—these are safe subjects.

The literary caricatures of the German comic papers are unique. Nearly every German author represents some school—realist, naturalist, symbolist, impressionist, or some other "ist"—and the way in which these artists lose his individuality and his profession is as illuminative as a course of lectures on the author in question.

The little personal peculiarities and tricks of style in each writer are hit off most happily. Gerhart Hauptmann's thoughtful head (Hauptmann means captain or head man in German) is contrasted with Georg Hirschfeld's head, and by a very poor pun, happily untranslatable, Hirschfeld is characterized as Hauptmann's camp follower. Hermann Sudermann's flowing black beard, cut square is the distinctive insignia of the author of "Magda."

Ernst von Wolzogen is not so well known outside of the Fatherland as Hauptmann and Sudermann, but he is at present a very prominent figure as the originator of the Ueberbrettl. The Ueberbrettl is a sort of literary variety show. Wolzogen got the most distinguished poets and prose writers of Germany to write verses and sketches in lighter vein for his Ueberbrettl; many of them read their own productions from the stage. Imagine Swinburne furnishing a topical song for London music halls, or Thomas Bailey Aldrich reading sonnets from the stage of Harry Williams' Academy. Wolzogen's literary vaudeville proved a great success.

Another favorite target of the literary caricaturist is Richard Dehmel. He is the head of the "symbolists"—the Mallarmés of Germany. A quatrain attached to the cartoon may be rendered thus:

Whisper who you are and I will tell you why you are
And wherefore you're to understand it.
It's explained, man, but
To me I write with my own hand it.

Joseph Lauff is rather a dangerous subject for the caricaturist, for Lauff has a literary partner in his dramas. It is an open secret that some of the most amusing in "Iron Tooth" were written by the kaiser himself. The humorous artist poking fun at the poet may hit the silent partner, and then the joke might be turned on the artist.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.—Isaiah 40:4.

In the Religious World.

I have cast down the idols in my mind
Which sought to comfort me for being blind;
I need no pleasant lie to cheat the night.
I need God's Truth, that I may walk aright.

OUR HOME SERVICE.

By REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG,
Pastor Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

THIS WORLD IS A SCHOOL HOUSE

HYMN.

Tune—"Ellendale."

There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.
But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.

Prayer.

Great Creator: As a vine seeks support round which it may twine, something in myself feels after Thee. Didst Thou put this longing into my heart to be satisfied by Thyself alone? Then take Thy rightful place now. Like sunlight finding folded morning glories and wooing them to bloom again, gently come and open my being's shriveled flower. Expand it beneath Thy sky. Put Thine own aroma about my life. In some measure make my living here today Thy living here; because Thy qualities home themselves in me and radiate to others. School me in the art of inspiring goodness and happiness everywhere. Withhold me from any word of praise of myself. Be mine the delicious joy of losing myself in thought and love for fellow mortals and for Thee. Amen.

Offering: One link between my Lord and me today shall be the gift I make to His cause, taking it, personally, if I can, to His house.

Text (literal translation)—Rom. v:3-5: "Tribulation worketh endurance; and endurance testedness, and testedness, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed, because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

Everything is to teach something. This world is God's great school house. Kindergartens, public schools, colleges, practical, scientific, classical, medical, theological, are merely supplementary to the mighty university of every-day life, wherein God prescribes a curriculum of five grades.

First Grade—"Tribulation."

This course is compulsory and there is no use trying to play truant. The tribulum, sledge, threshed grain and chaff apart. Tribulation is pounding husk from kernel. Hard schooling! Yes, but the best we ever get.

God furnishes the text books. Here is one of them—a ledger, debit and credit showing that your business, which was to net so handsomely, barely defrays expenses, then sinks money, then trembles on the verge of bankruptcy; domestic comfort broken, brain-racked to make ends meet, nerves wearing out. Who can master the lesson? Beside it easy was the grammar task in boyhood days, easy Sturm's Theorem and Euclid and the knottiest Latin and Greek or Hebrew sentence.

Ask of each trial: What does God want me to learn by this? He will keep the lesson before you until you appropriate its contents.

In the country school a pupil, stalled at a difficult point, snaps his fingers and obtains permission to go up for the teacher's help. You have the Great Teacher in life's school room with you; when the tribulation is too much for you to decipher, why not take your troubles to Him?

Here are some of his answers: "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth;" "That the trial of your faith, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." "No chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."

Out of her tribulation a woman queries: "Why did God take from me the strong man who was my life? Just as we were getting ahead, just as he was winning for us a comfortable home, disease struck him down and I must struggle on alone." Well, may be a little way before him were perils you could not foresee—temptations to roll up wealth and drift from Christ—and you, dear soul, were about to care for ribbons and attentions and cool in religious ardor. Was not God kind to save him and you and yours forever?

How many scholars fail to pass in the tribulation grade! You disheartened man, sulking at his lessons till he peers over the tenth story banister down the corridor of stairways and has a notion to take a leap—stubborn pupil he! Young woman, brooding over your misfortunes, finding where the midnight express rounds the curve at lightning speed, to hurl yourself upon the track—Oh, truant! truant! believer, plunged into despair by reverse following reverse, now half inclined to quit your Bible and church and seek diversion in secular excitements, how dare you run away from heaven's chiding? Take care you do not credit God with calamities you bring upon yourself.

A Princeton classmate rushed into a free-for-all football scuffle; we carried him to his bed with fewer sound bones in his body. He moaned to the doctor: "If the Lord sees fit to afflict me, I suppose I ought to be resigned." Sensible Dr. Wykoff replied: "Look here, young man, I'm not going to have the Lord blamed for your foolhardiness. Had you gumption enough to keep out of a football mix-up, you would not have been hurt." That is the lesson of self-inflicted lessons—stop them.

Next Grade—"Endurance."

"Tribulations" is preparatory course; "Endurance" is the curriculum for the freshman class in God's every-day university. "Suffering," "submission," "patience" "bear,"—words now stained clear through with pain—once simply meant to undergo or pass through. Strange testimony to the sad side of life that to express our going along in it is to express agony.

Does tribulation end when you cross the threshold into "endurance room?" Do A B C's end upon taking up higher branches? Is not all literature written in A B C's? Know them thoroughly, never again will they be bothersome. Tribulation understood and made use of helps us in going higher.

Frequently we meet a soul of whom no descriptive history need be given; the chastened spirit is its own certificate of improvement. Let others boast how elegance of manner proclaims fine lineage, with social advantages; be the praise of athletic physique and grace whose they may; a pastor knows intuitively the heart schooled under God's tuition. Becoming ambition and vivacity have not been stricken from the disposition; but rebellion against heaven has. Companionship with such is benediction.

Why do good people have awful troubles? Do you know many good people who have not had awful troubles? Do you know many college graduates who have never been to college? A grain of sand lodges in an oyster's flesh; the tiny creature, agonizing, deposits concentric layers of nacre around the pain point till the oyster dies—that is the way a pearl is made, pang on pang, martyrdom, and a diver risks his life to get it. Christian character is the pearl of great price and is built by suffering sanctified. "Endure as seeing Him who is invisible."

Next Grade—"Testedness."

Ask any veteran of the late war the difference between a raw recruit, however brawny, brainy and brave, and a tested soldier. Hear! Martial music gathers men and boys on the village green; an orator fires their blood with eloquent appeal; they enlist, a thousand volunteers—away to the war! Desertion, disease, death, prey upon the regiment one year—five hundred left—three years two hundred left; but those two hundred will march anywhere, endure any hardship, dare any danger.

Tested Christians! Dear Lord, grant us, such! What we need is not more men; but men; not more Christians, but Christians. The heavenly origin of religion is reproved by each disciple whose average is higher in the grade "testedness."

He had the right notion of Christian evidences that boy listening to a long sermon on "the Divine Authorship of Christianity." He sat beside a saintly couple, man and woman, victors in trials unnumbered, friends to him a poor boy alone in a great city, treating him like a son, taking him to church and sharing their pew. Sermon ended—a prospect dark at times—the boy said: "Minister: talk about Christian evidences, here are two of them that beat your sermon, ten to one."

Those ventersomely inclined may ride on the first train running over the new railroad and the freshly-launched ship on her maiden voyage; mine shall be the tested one. Thank Jesus, the Christ, for perfecting you through suffering as he was perfected.

Next Grade—"Hope."

The first sundown in Eden: imagine it. That was one of the occasions when everybody on earth was present. The people, did they not look in wonder, in alarm as lower and lower yon reddening sphere of fire slipped horizon-ward? How they clutched hands, affrighted, while day kept dying out where'er they gazed, misgivings whispering "All is over now." How they shuddered as the first night human eye had ever seen, stole gloomily o'er the sky. The day was dead, the song was still; the blue was black; the red was rubbed away. No gleam—here and there a glitter of weird, half-wasted light, till one pale orb lent other mystery and from afar the star-tipped chandeliers in high were shedding down dim luster—might not these also fade away? Hope eclipsed.

We have grown used to sundowns. God darkens the chamber, that his children may sleep. Let the world rock, if his foot be on its cradle.

"Endurance" pupils, having done well are promoted into "Hope"-room. Mighty anchor, securing tempest-tossed ship, such is hope; "Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast" no guess, no straw grasped by a drowning man. It is certainty, a little way ahead. Hope! it hangs a tapestry of sunbeams on life's dark valleys; it looks through the clouds to where the silver lining always is—on the top side. It purifies. Hope makes melody all the journey.

"There are in this loud, stunning tide
Of human care and crime
With whom the melodies abide
Of the everlasting chime;
Who carry music in their heart
Through dusky lane and wrangling mart
Plying their daily tasks with busier feet,
Because their secret souls some holy strain repeat."

Top Grade, Senior Class, "Not Ashamed."

Why did that reformed drunkard take another drink and start back to hell? Because old pals made fun of him, called him "goody-goody" and he was ashamed of Christ and backslid. Sure as you live, this is the climax lesson without mastering the understudies; you cannot learn it—complacency in Jesus, the Lord.

Not ashamed—why? Because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts. "God's love for us? or our love for God? Both.

I saw a criminal before his judge, charged with wife-murder. Link by link proof fastened the foul deed upon him. Tide over tide rose public indignation against him. To sympathize with him was disgrace. I saw one person beside him through the whole ordeal, brightening him as best she could, and when the jury rendered the verdict "Guilty" that mother smoothed back his hair, put her arms around him and kissed him. Ashamed? Love quenches shame.

Students who get along lamely at school resort to the services of a tutor. He helps over the hard places privately. For life's harsh curriculum God provides you a tutor. The text mentions His name —"by the Holy Ghost." Thou wilt tutor us in praying. "The Spirit also helpest our infirmities for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us."

Mysteries! Mysteries! In and out of Scripture—the Great Tutor enlightens—"God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit, for the Spirit searcheth all things; yea, the deep things of God." Our Tutor enables us to grow the good fruit of the Spirit, "love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."

Remember, God is training you for usefulness. Mooted repeatedly is the question, does a college education make a better business man, God's education does—a better business man, a better family man, a better citizen, a better Christian.

We learned so long ago we have nearly forgotten that a transitive verb is one expressing an action or quality that passes over to an object—John saws wood—. An intransitive verb expresses something which does not affect an object. Christians are transitive and intransitive. Intransitive Christians have magnificent lessons from God; but are like a Yale professor who the students thought must be the wisest man alive; for he had been accumulating knowledge 60 years and had never imparted a particle of it.

When you learn something in God's school keep it by giving it to others. Christ is all-in-all to you; tell it. God's alumni, maintain your love for the old school. Our deportment and merit cards are written in heaven. We all like to do sums in addition and multiplication; but subtraction and division—health or wealth taken away, our home circle sundered, head aching, heart aching, we pore over these till we see dimly through tears. I invite all present to an alumni reunion to be held in the many mansions, let us say, 100 years from now. Our Glorious teacher, once misjudged by us, will take His throne; the immense concourse of students from His earthly university will greet one another again; we will laugh at our stupidity in thinking we had things so hard in those bygone days, and we will thank Him and thank Him and thank Him.

A Scotch laddie was fag to an upperclassman at Rugby. Vacation came; yet our laddie went not back to his Highland home and his widowed mother, he her only child. Doomed to books and upbraiding the leaden-footed weeks he spent each recreation hour running up and down the distant hillside, printing thereon by oft trodden path the letters of the Latin words of "Home, Home, Sweet Home" "Domus, Domus, Dulcis Domus." Classmates returning at vacation's end found our laddie pallid with ebbing pulse, wasting away, untended by loving hands, a dying boy. Faintly smiling a recognition, he told how he had worn into the bleak hill those sweetest words to him, and then he passed to commencement day up yonder. By one impulse the Rugby lads sliced the campus sod to plant it in the letters his tired feet had made. Succeeding classes looked away to the hill, ever seeing verdant, "Domus, Domus, Dulcis, Domus," so did his footpath tell whither he had gone.

Bear men and women, weary often, kept long at lessons, homesick, I pray your goings and comings, the oft-trod path, may spell when you are gone, the place of your abode, green letters on the hill this side eternity, "Home, Home, Sweet Home—Domus, Domus, Dulcis, Domus."

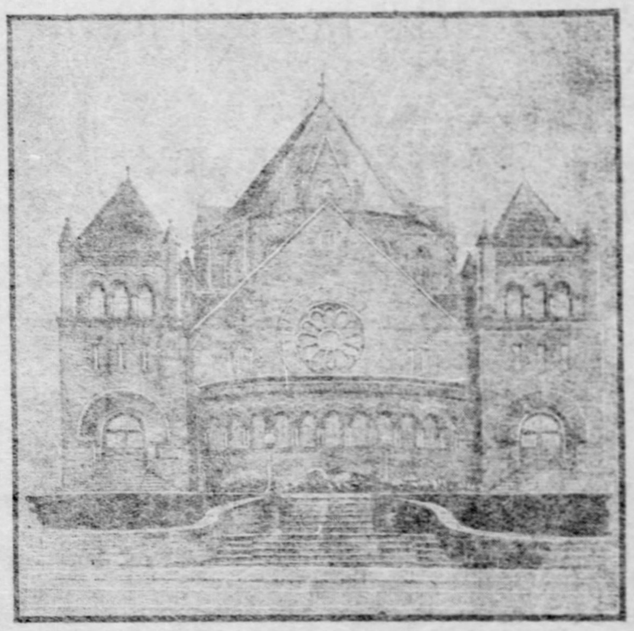
HYMN.

Tune, "L. M. D."

He leadeth me, O blessed thought—
His words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

PALATIAL CHURCHES OF THE GREATER PITTSBURGH.



Oakland United Presbyterian Church.

THE HONEY OF THE WORD

A Hint to Sunday School Teachers.

"Don't bring your skillets and saucepans into the pulpit!" said quaint Dr. Stephen H. Tyng to some students preparing for the ministry.

"What people want is a savory meal; they do not care to see the utensils with which it has been cooked. Suppose when dinner is served the cook should come running to the table with the reeking griddle, or dripping broiler, or smeared colander. That would be all out of order. It would tend to take away even a good appetite.

"That is what preachers do when they name authorities, quote commentaries, introduce Greek and Hebrew words—give their derivation and translate them. All such technique offends.

"Results of scholarship are always acceptable, but naming the workmen and describing the processes by which results have been attained detract rather than add to the effect desired.

The brusque caution of Dr. Tyng can well be heeded by Sunday-school teachers also. The truth is what is to be impressed upon the scholar's mind. In detailing the processes by which facts have been arrived at, the edge of the fact itself may be blunted.

What the class wants is the honey of which David sang—not a treatise on entomology and botany, or bees and flowers—but the honey and the honeycomb of the world.

Not only do not quote or name your authorities and helps in the class, but do not depend too much upon them in your home-study. A servile following of the "helps" is the death of originality. And when originality dies in the teacher, the class puts on double mourning. Notes and comments should be spurs to original thought, rather than crutches to idleness.

Science of Teaching in the Sunday School

The determined effort being made to put the Sunday school in more perfect accord with the science of teaching—pedagogics—bids fair to usher in as new and advanced an epoch as the initiation of the "uniform lessons" in 1872. This seems one result of "child study," for which President G. Stanley Hall of Clark university is the recognized apostle, and Profs. Starbuck and Coe, the evangelists.

The theory of education which now obtains, resultant from child study, is that the mind is a thing of life, growth and unity, and that the function of the curriculum primarily, to use the phrase of President Harvey, is to provide nutrition, and, secondarily, to provide formal discipline, and this in connection with and not apart from the process of nutrition. There is also recognition of the stages of growth and the essentially different methods of treatment for the successive stages.

The new educational method proposes to have the children of their own motion exercise their own powers. Not to drive a certain number of truths into a child's mind, but to have the child go out with an absorbent mind to take up of his own accord and assimilate what is put in his way.

The revolution which the adoption of such a proposition would make in current Sunday school methods is evident. The wholesomeness of it is not less so.

In the light of "child study" the average Sunday school is not a school at all. There are no scholars; no teachers in the right sense of the word. Current methods do not find the children where they are, but where it is supposed they ought to be. The lesson scheme is not so much an adaptation of truth to the stages of growth as an effort to make the circuit of the Bible in seven years.

There is not wanting a significant sign of an impending change. Hartford Theological seminary is the first institution in the world to provide courses of instruction in the psychology of education, as applied to normal classes, Bible classes and the administration of Sunday schools.

In what is here said no disparagement of the work of Sunday school teachers is intended. Praise of this great volume of voluntary, unremunerated toil is idle. A great, patriotic and religious service is being rendered. But none are more sensitive to the straightened condition of the Sunday school of today than the teachers themselves. Relief is at hand. It will come through the adoption of the new method.

THE BOOK OF ACTS

The book of Acts has been aptly called the Fifth Gospel and the Gospel of the Holy Spirit. It is the sequel to the Gospels and the introduction to the Epistles. It is the keystone holding up the New Testament in strength and beauty; a picture gallery presenting a series of subjects sketched by a master hand—scenes thrilling, majestic, significant beyond comparison.

Luke modestly calls his writing a treatise, a tract. He makes no essay at systematic exposition. The book is brief—28 scant chapters. It can be easily read in 45 minutes. It covers a period of only 30 years. Yet how incomprehensible its contents! What sermons! What miracles! What photographic reflections of apostolic life! It has the witching charm of all "origins" and books of genesis. A book of acts, indeed—"a history of striking deeds!"

If for no other reason, the fifth part in the New Testament would be of incalculable value, because it contains the only original biography, brief as it is, of Saint Paul, by almost universal consent the grandest character of human history, next to the Man of Nazareth himself. Seventeen out of twenty-eight chapters are consumed in the narrative of the conversion and missionary journeys of Saul of Tarsus.

Acts is also the record of one of the most remarkable social revolutions that has ever occurred, radical in its nature and wide-reaching in its effects. One will remember the strictly ethnic character of Hebrewism. A spirit of exclusiveness seemed to thrive under it. The Jewish church grew more and more narrow. An arrogant ecclesiastical pride, an invaterate prejudice against the heathen, possessed it. The heathen just as cordially despised the Jews. A wall impenetrable, adamantine, divided the two. No human means could raise that wall. Acts shows how it was laid as low as the wall of Jericho, though not so suddenly.

For a time the Hebrew Christians thought the heathen must come to them via the Hebrew church and its ordinance. But the conversion of Cornelius, the revival in Samaria, the founding of the church in Antioch, dissipated the mists of prejudice and gradually gave a clearer vision; while the tireless and transparently unselfish missionary efforts of St. Paul, which so potently sought them and not theirs, disarmed the inveterate prejudice of the heathen toward anything Jewish, and captured their hearts.

Acts gives us the lovely picture of these two mutually repellent factions fused into an ecclesiastical brotherhood and actually seated together in a "feast of love"—a result that can only be accounted for upon the hypothesis that Christianity is divine.

It has been commonly supposed that Luke's narrative lacked order; that it was a species of desultory reminiscence, but it has remained for Whedon, aided by suggestions of the elder Baumgarten, to find the philosophy of the Acts of the Apostles.

"As Luke's Gospel shows how Christianity was presented to the world in the person of Christ, so the Acts must show how it was founded in the world through the instrumentality of His chosen apostles and preachers."

Children in the Bible.

When Correggio overlaid the dome of Parma with the frescoes which make its common plaster more precious than gold, for every figure of prophet or apostle he gave us a number of happy, cherub-like children. Unconsciously, perhaps, he was copying the Bible.

A child's face peers out of almost every page.

We see the boy Ishmael fainting near the angel-pointed fountain. Joseph in his iridescent coat. Moses in his wave-rocked cradle. Samuel answering God's call in the mystic shade of the tabernacle, two boys raised to life—one by Elijah, the other by Elisha; the children singing "Hosanna" on Jesus' approach; the lad with five barley loaves and two fishes; Jesus healing a boy and the daughter of the woman of Tyre, and raising the daughter of Jairus; placing a child in the midst of his disciples. The series closes with the most significant of all—a child in Jesus' arms.

We may well marvel at this prominence of childhood in the Bible. They are far from being overlooked. Precepts and commands are given to children; rewards are offered. More miracles are worked upon children than upon any other one class of persons. We may well ask, Why this prominence? It cannot be accidental. It must be designed.

THE HERALD OF HIGH HOPE

R. ARTHUR POWELL.

Hast ever touched the height of conscious power,
When force of shine, opposing force,
hath won?
If not, then take for once the golden hour,
And find the cost forgotten when 'tis done!

Attainment is the herald of high hope,
The spur to further conquest, a delight;
Imparting will to do and strength to cope
To him that hath giv'n light strengthens might.

First, take the principles of simple good,
Then strive—and all that's good
will dwell in them;
Yet strive not arrogantly, be that rule
Of childhood.

And thou shalt learn the joyance of the free!

GAZING INTO THE HEAVENS & JOY IN POVERTY

By JOHN SWINTON.

A DISTINGUISHED artist of New York city not long ago entertained some of his friends with the following narrative:

"At an early hour the other morning," he said, "I started for my den in the Studio building, in Tenth street, accompanied by my 12-year-old niece. The morning was foggy, the air was raw, the trees were in the 'nude,' the yellow leaf, and the several men within sight seemed to have those 'shrunk shanks' that Shakespeare speaks of.

"Suddenly, while walking through Union square, I saw that the morning's fog had been struck, far up aloft, by the sun, which was a resplendent spectacle of flaming power, moving majestically amid flashing, surging cloud waves, through which it strove to break.

"In the square we happened to pass a haggard and squalid old mortal—perhaps Hun or Italian—bent under a big sackful of rags, scraps and trumpery, a burden heavier, I am sure, than himself.

"As I halted to point out to my young niece the sublime and beautiful spectacle in the sky, I noticed that the old ragpicker halted, too, and gazed upward, the load slipping from his head back to his shoulders, where he held it.

"I supposed, at first, that he had looked aloft because we did so.

"When we had passed on, however, he still stood fixed at the spot, leaning upon a stick, with the big burden on his shoulders; but his dilapidated hat was now pushed back, his bristly and begrimed face was upraised, and he was gazing toward heaven, as if rapt in thought, or lost in adoration, or, indeed, as if he had a vision of life far beyond the glorious orb.

"The sight was one for a great painter or a great poet, for Michael Angelo or for Milton; but I do not believe that either painter or poet could do it justice.

"So then I wondered if that forlorn mortal had ever before stood holding up at the loathsome and gorgeous spectacle of the sky, and, for a moment, I may have wished it were possible that he might at once be translated, as was Elijah of old.

"That brief revelation of nature and of life and of the motions of the immortal spirit will be as a sacred picture for me to think of long as time lasts; a picture far surpassing any that I could ever possibly create, though I spent ages of toil in my studio.

"That aged and wayworn ragpicker was the only human being whom I have ever seen gazing rapturously up from the earth into the heavens."

NOTES AND NEWS OF THE CHURCHES

The Rev. Dr. Amory H. Bradford of Montclair, who as moderator of the last national council inaugurated the practice in American Congregationalism of a general letter to the churches, belongs to the most progressive element of the Congregational liberals. What he says therefore, about the new evangelism stirs up some feeling in more conservative quarters. On the whole, the innovation is well received, both for itself and for what Dr. Bradford has seen fit to say.

Curiously, the address begins with an emphasis upon the liberty of the individual congregation, and a recital of the non-legislative character of the national council, and then throughout its entirety, both in most that it recommends and in itself, as a whole, forms a striking example of the growing ecclesiasticism among Congregationalists.

Under the title of fellowship co-operation is suggested that is hardly possible in politics of recognized strength. There is mention of a uniform liturgy, of one missionary organization, of greater strictness in philanthropic appeals, and while there is mention in several places about the Holy Spirit being the sufficient monitor and guide, the old Quaker idea, there runs throughout the address the Church with a big C, and what it can accomplish that parochialism cannot.

Dr. Bradford expresses the opinion that all six of the present Congregational benevolent societies will eventually be merged into one.

* * *

Women in the Conference.

It is held by Methodists that the real victory for the admission of women delegates into the quadrennial general conference was won in Chicago a year ago last May, when the new constitution was passed in form to be submitted to the annual conferences, containing the clause making women admissible. This constitution has now been adopted by 198 more than the requisite three-fourths vote, a result due in no small degree to the fact that there were other provisions in the instrument that helped much to carry the woman clause.

The German conferences, and indeed all the foreign-tongue ones both at home and abroad, voted against the admission of women. For example, Germans of St. Louis stood 88 to 2 against, and Chicago 73 to 3 against. Only four English conferences gave positive majorities against. These were Newark, New York East, Troy and Washington. The New York East conference is that to which the Rev. Dr. Buckler belongs. He is by long odds the biggest man in Methodism north, and he has fought the admission of women strenuously from the very beginning, or for 12 years.

Now that the fight is won, it is said the privilege is not likely to be taken advantage of to a large extent. All that remains in action by the board of bishops, confirming the votes of the annual conferences. This action will be taken at the meeting of the board next May.

* * *

Trouble of Methodism South.

At Dallas, Texas, next May, occurs the quadrennial general conference of the Methodist church south. There will come before this body the usual resolutions about union with the northern body, but hardly anybody expects them to make any more progress than they have in times past. In all religious bodies, separated as were Methodists by civil war issues, it is the southerners who stand out most strenuously against return to national and normal conditions.

Methodists south will consider also the adoption of some of the radical measures recently put into practice by Methodists north, among them the removal of the pastoral time limit, which in the south is four years.

But the burning question of the conference will be whether the publication society at Nashville shall or shall not return money it secured from the United States. It will be remembered that it secured a large sum for damages during the civil war, which sum was declared subsequently to have been obtained by agents of the book concern telling the United States people no considerations were to be paid. It is said a return of the money will bankrupt the concern. Many conferences in the south are taking action, and feeling runs high.

* * *

Wycliffe's Modern Followers.

John Kenolt, who has set himself the task of breaking up extreme ritualism in the church of England, has adopted the name of the Wycliffe preachers, having first associated with him several others, among them J. A. Kenolt, his son.

Disturbing ritualistic functions is but a minor part of his work, which work he is carrying on as vigorously as ever.

One of his methods is to go into villages where the only priest of the establishment is a man of the advanced type, and there invite the people to some public hall. His name and his methods attract, even if they do not convince.

During 1901 no fewer than 284 English towns were visited, half a million people addressed and literature in vast quantities distributed. An organization has now been placed behind him with a Ladies' union as auxiliary.

* * *

Quakers Are Changing.

It seems to be the rule in American religious bodies that the large ones grow larger and the smaller ones dwindle steadily, some of them well nigh out of existence altogether. Those who are starting new religious movements are taking into account the fate of movements started by others.

Quakers in the west, chiefly orthodox, have now abandoned all of the distinctive features of the Philadelphia Friend, and adopted practices which both orthodox and Hicksite Quakers of Philadelphia have repeatedly declared put there were errors without the pale of Quakerism. These practices include, among other things, a paid ministry, music in the services, steeples upon church buildings, conclusions of majorities in congregational meetings, and the like.

For many years, under these innovations, western Friends—throwing out the contention of Philadelphia Quakers that they are not Friends at all—have been increasing in numbers. Reports for 1901, just made, show a small but decided decline, and this decline takes place in Ohio, Indiana and Iowa, the three states in the middle west where Friends have been strongest and most progressive. In Kansas there was a small gain, but elsewhere the figures are so insignificant as to indicate a bare holding of present numbers. Both New York and Philadelphia yearly meetings lost. Friends are asking themselves the cause.

* * *

Bishops to Be Selected.

Three Episcopal dioceses of the first rank are about to select bishops. Two of them will be coadjutors, who have the right of succession, and the third will be a diocesan, in place of the Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, deceased.

The first of those dioceses is Pennsylvania, which formerly meant the whole state, but which is now reduced to the city of Philadelphia. It is still the second diocese in importance in the hierarchy. Bishop Whittaker was consecrated in 1869, as missionary bishop of Nevada. Translated to Pennsylvania in 1886, the Episcopal church there has made, since that date, tremendous progress in both numbers and wealth. It is said to be likely that some Philadelphia presbyter will be chosen as his coadjutor.

The second of the dioceses referred to is Newark, where Bishop Starkey is too feeble to take his appointments. The presbyter in the diocese who is probably nearest him says the bishop will make formal request for a coadjutor within a very short time. Newark is one of the most advanced dioceses, ranking with Chicago, and a little below Fon du Lac only. It is stated that some advanced man, possibly the Rev. Dr. George McClellan Fiske of Providence, will be selected. The Episcopal church is strong in northern New Jersey, so many New Yorkers having gone there, and under Bishop Starkey, who is now past 80, it has grown steadily. Western Massachusetts, the third jurisdiction, will meet again soon to elect another presbyter.

* * *

Prizes for Disciples.

As a means of arousing interest, Disciples of Christ offer $20 in three prizes for the best story descriptive of Omaha, where their convention and rally take place next fall, and $15 for poems to be used as songs during the convention. The pastors of the four Disciples churches in Omaha are to act as judges.

Throughout the autumn preliminary work has been done, but beginning with the first of the year Disciples in the three cities of Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs have been at work in dead earnest, preparing for a convention which is not to assemble for more than six months in the future.

A circle of 500 miles radius about Omaha will embrace a Disciple membership of at least 500,000. The Omaha meeting this year, as previous meetings, will be a gathering of the brotherhood—a mass meeting for missions, for acquaintance, for increased fellowship.

* * *

Union Mission Work in Philippines.

The several evangelical missions in the Philippines have recently formed a union to secure the widest occupation of the territory and avoid overlapping and conflict. The union is to be governed by an executive committee, consisting of two representatives from each mission, with advisory authority.

This committee will have general oversight, to secure the proper distribution of missionary work and to stimulate interest and express the united force of all in mass meetings of native and foreign Christians.

Each mission accepts a defined territory and becomes responsible for its evangelization. The name adopted as representing the whole Protestant body is "Iglesia Evangelical Filipina."

Each denomination will add its own name when it is desirable to do so. Each body maintains its own organization and independence, but all work in under a common name and for a common object.

* * *

Strong Delusions.

Modern radical religious thought has probably not found a more decisive expression than is found in a new weekly journal published in Berlin, called The Heathen, with the innocent-looking subtitle "a journal for a revival of religion." The new periodical aims at nothing more than the annihilation of Christianity and the erection of a revived heathendom on its ruins.

In the first issue the leading article is entitled "Footprints of Christ," finding these footprints in the religious wars of the past 18 centuries, in the burning of witches, in the exile of the monastic system, the destruction of the civilization founded by the Hohenstaufens in Spain, and in similar events. The attack on Christianity closes with this question, which characterizes the spirit of the whole: "Are the journal: 'And when, O terrible delusion (!), Christianity, will time demolish these?'"

A special appeal is published calling for the organization, at an early date, which is to work for the reintroduction of heathendom. In an article on "Morality and Christianity" it is openly declared that the ethics of Mohammed and of Buddha are worthy examples to those of Christianity. It is pretty evident that "The Grave of God" the author says a union of the best church of Christianity, including even Rome, and "the Christian sects, by bringing to the ranks of reason and truth, will become the tombs of their dead and the burial place of the

AROVND the THEATRES

MISS ELMA GILLETTE AT THE EMPIRE

GUS ROGER

ANDREW MACK & TOM MOORE AT THE BIJOU

MAX ROGER

CHORUS WITH ROGER BROTHERS AT THE ALVIN

BROTHER OFFICERS AT THE GRAND

FANNY RICE IN A JOLLY SURPRISE AT THE DUQUESNE

L'ARGENTINA AT THE ACADEMY

OBSERVATIONS

TO pass suddenly from a torpid theatrical condition engendered by two long "runs," interspersed with only an occasional novelty at the other houses, into the reception and enjoyment of at least four brand new plays to Pittsburghers is calculated to produce widespread amusement indigestion this week. Nor is this the only striking phase of the week's amusement calendar. We are going to be asked to pass from the half somber and wholly tragic story of "Ben Hur" to the lively and frolicsome vaudeville of the Rogers Brothers in one instance, and from the mimic scenes of childhood's fairyland to the serious recital of an English officer's love affairs in another. A melodrama is to give way to a living embodiment of Ireland's sweet singer and poet beau, "Tom Moore," while our own peculiar troubles as a great coal producing state are to be set forth in still another new production. If this isn't variety enough to suit the most exacting and critical tastes, I would like to know what is. But what a plunge from "Ben Hur" to the Rogers Brothers. And these farceurs of German mold are to be succeeded in turn by Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry in a repertoire of classic plays. Shades of the immortal Keeth! the Rogers Brothers sandwiched between "Ben Hur" and Henry Irving. If there be one thing the modern stage does not lack it is versatility. The quality of education and instruction is certainly not strained, but we can thank heaven that it is not entirely omitted, while, if indigestible dishes of vaudeville must come, it is an admirable idea to serve them up in fancy decorated ware and with enough spiced cream to make us forget that we have eaten the same food under less dazzling surroundings.

Not that I would decry so popular a form of entertainment as that furnished us under the Klaw & Erlanger auspices and with Gus and Max Rogers as chief funmakers. I rather welcome it as a vigorous relaxation from a too serious view of life begotten by a long contemplation of Ben Hur and his struggle against fate. But I cannot bring myself to regard the undoubted success of vaudeville farce as a triumph for modern stage art, however handsomely or expensively environed it may be. The Rogers Brothers present a rather remarkable instance of success in a realm for which they were originally never intended. They have been lifted into a place on our contemporary stage by circumstances entirely outside of themselves. I do not regard the comical work that the jolly Dutch team is doing now any better than that which characterized their vaudeville act of a dozen years ago. Indeed, I am inclined to believe that they have been decoyed into "letting it go at that" by the very opulence of their latter-day triumph. The stage career of the Rogers boys began in New York in 1885. Gus made his debut as a song and dance man in 1885 and Max joined him in 1887. They played the vaudeville circuits throughout the country and later went into Austin & Stone's Boston museum, where two "turns" were assigned to them. In order to meet this new demand they arranged hastily a Dutch character sketch that made an immediate hit. This was really the beginning of their success, though it was not until retained by Klaw & Erlanger to do a vaudeville turn in "A Round of Pleasure" that they came prominently forward as funmakers. This connection led to their engagement as stars by the syndicate firm, and the venture was made more striking by the employment of John J. McNally, dramatic editor of a Boston paper, who has written all the Rogers sketches, beginning with "A Reign of Error," which was followed by "The Rogers Brothers in Wall Street," "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park," and this season by "The Rogers Brothers in Washington." Everybody connected with the venture has made a fortune out of the enterprise, and the inimitable comedians themselves have been lifted from the partial obscurity of the "ten-twent-and-thirt" houses to the stage of our leading theaters, where they rub elbows with "Ben Hur" and leave a palpitating public to rest their laugh-wracked nerves under the soothing influence of Sir Henry Irving's rounded periods.

When Leo Trevor undertook to write "Brother Officers," the play that will serve next week to bring the Grand stock company out of fairyland into the stern realities of every-day life, he used as a text this quotation from Tennyson:

> Here and there a cotter's babe is royal born by right divine.

It is in the development of this sentiment through the person of his hero that Mr. Trevor made his play a worthy one, for apart from the character study of John Hinds the play is not a notably strong one. The first and third acts are the best of the entire piece, and the creation of Baroness Roydon is another illustration of what the author can do in the way of character creation. The play was one of the great successes of Charles Frohman's Empire theater stock company two seasons ago. For some reason the company did not present the Trevor play during their engagement in Pittsburgh, so the Grand's revival amounts practically to a new production. I have no doubt the members of the stock company will welcome the return to straight work after a three weeks' sojourn in the land of fairies and witches. "Brother Officers" provides at least two striking roles and will also give other members of the company excellent opportunities. Mr. Ingersoll and Miss Truex as John Hinds and Baroness Roydon ought to find roles congenial to their tastes if not entirely within their grasp, though I am of the opinion that the talents of these two players will be measurably equal to all the demands of the Trevor drama.

Pittsburgh playgoers had the honor last week of being entertained by an actress who is also a dramatist and whose career is just now full of promise. Mrs. Carina Jordan, the wife of M. H. Jordan, who played an important role in "At Cripple Creek," which was at the Bijou, is the writer of several dramas, one of which will be offered the public shortly by Miss Mildred Holland, an actress of deservedly fine reputation. In an interview Mrs. Jordan gave the Playgoer some interesting facts about the play, which will be first presented at the Teck theater in Buffalo. "The title of the drama," said Mrs. Jordan, "is 'The Lily and the Prince,' and the scenes are laid in Italy in the sixteenth century. Lucretia Gergia is one of the historical characters in the drama, while the plot deals with the fierce hates and passionate intrigues of the then Italian court. I submitted the play to Mr. Richard Mansfield some four years ago. He expressed himself as charmed, and opened negotiations which were entirely satisfactory. On further perusal he concluded that it would be difficult to make a 'star part' of the prince. I strengthened the lines and situations for him, but the interest still revolved around the 'lily.' Yet he seemed reluctant to relinquish the play. Production was postponed from time to time until I grew tired and insisted upon my manuscript being returned. After nearly two years this was accomplished, and I threw it into my trunk, thoroughly disgusted, declaring I would never again write for a 'star.' A later acquaintance with Miss Holland led me to believe that she was thoroughly fitted to play the role of the Lily, and upon submitting the manuscript to her it was almost immediately accepted and preparations are now under way for its early production.

"My dramatic experience," said Mrs. Jordan, "helps me greatly in evolving situations. Your actor-playwright will focus his effects with an experienced eye, obtaining practical, lucid results, avoiding long speeches and unimportant 'side issues.' I am now writing a comedy for Miss Amelia Bingham, which may be produced shortly. I am not at liberty to mention the 'theme,' but feel confident that it will create a sensation."

Apropos of the big run of the pantomime at the Grand opera house an appreciative reader of this department sends the Playgoer an old bill giving the cast which under the direction of Tompkins & Hill presented the spectacle "Youth" in Pittsburgh in 1882. Following are some of the names that appear on the bill: Mrs. Thomas Barry, Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder, Miss Rachael Noah, Miss Edith Kingdon, Miss Annie E. Proctor, Messrs. William Redmund, George H. Griffiths, D. J. Maginniss, Frazer Coulter, George R. Parks, S. E. Springer, John T. Craven, H. E. Chase, E. Y. Backus, J. Taylor and N. Lothian, Jr.

A casual glance at the above list of players at this late date would probably not attract more than passing notice. When it is known, however, that the Edith Kingdon mentioned among the others is today Mrs. George Gould the item takes on something of an interest out of ordinary. The Edith Kingdon of those days probably never dreamed that she would be the wife of a millionaire. Mrs. Gould's age is a matter that has recently been the source of some speculation in New York society circles. She is a remarkably well preserved woman, and one of the most attractive matrons to be found in New York society. When she appeared in Pittsburgh in youth, Edith Kingdon was about 22 or 24 years of age.

It will be rather an odd experience for Pittsburgh theatergoers to find Eugene Jepson frolicking around with the gay and sportive funmakers with the Rogers Brothers. This well-known comedian has been seen in this city in connection with some of the best legitimate comedy players on the contemporary stage, and his work has always attracted favorable notice. He is an actor of unctuous spirit and gives a delightful humor to all his impersonations. Mr. Jepson has played under the management of both Charles Frohman and the late Augustin Daly, and why he should at this late day take to vaudeville farce is a subject for no small wonder. It would be doubtless a pretty safe guess to say that a tempting bait in the way of salary is doubtless the explanation of Mr. Jepson's change of associations.

I understand that young Mr. Kelly, who plays Malluch in "Ben Hur," is being groomed to play the title role in one of the companies now being organized to present the piece in other countries. Mr. Kelly appeared in the role at one performance at the Alvin last week, and it is said will play it quite frequently during the stay of the drama in Philadelphia. Whether the managers of successful plays like "Ben Hur" care very much about the critical opinion of their players held by those theatergoers appreciative of the higher standards of dramatic art is an open question. I am increasingly convinced that they do not, for the reason that training and the possession of really worthy histrionic ability are no longer considered necessary qualifications to promotion, but rather the conveniences that may immediately surround the case. I agree that very much of the so-called complaint against what are called "No. 2 companies" is without just foundation, but it is certainly and increasingly true that roles are filled on the stage more in accord with the commercial or business exigencies of the situation than for reasons of high dramatic aptitude on the part of the successful aspirants. This is not meant as a criticism of young Mr. Kelly, for, if I remember aright, he is the possessor of an unusually good voice and stage presence, which cannot always be said of even leading men. But when it comes to the interpretation of roles like that of Wallace's young Jew certainly the public should demand that some force and efficiency should be preserved on the purely dramatic side of the performance.

At the Bijou Andrew Mack will be seen in Theodore Burt Sayre's drama laid around the personality of Tom Moore, the gallant Irish poet, and which is declared to be far and away the best medium Mack has ever had for his talents both as a player and as a singer of sweet songs. The career of this pleasant-voiced comedian has been steadily upward since he fell into the hands of Rich & Harris, who have always taken good care to give their star an excellent company and provide him with plays peculiarly adapted to present his talents in strong light. In the Sayre drama they have excelled all previous efforts in this direction, I am told, and offer their star under conditions that still further exalt the Celtic genius for wit and song. The story deals with a plot of a boon companion of the then prince of Wales to bring about the ruin of a pretty Irish girl with whom Tom Moore, the poet, is in love. There is no claim for historical accuracy, or indeed, for history of any kind in the piece. It is simply a pleasant comedy, given a poetic and pleasing interest from the fact that it presents as its central character an imaginary Tom Moore, with all his easy-going Irish wit and proneness for love-making. It is doubtless more important to know that Mack will reflect the Moore atmosphere and spirit as much in his songs as in his impersonation. A number of the best remembered ballads of the Irish poet will be introduced during the progress of the play.

In the play scheduled at the Empire the joint talents of two playwrights are employed with results said to be highly gratifying from the standpoint of melodramatic literature. The theme is rather an odd one for a play, but it is said to be worked out successfully. The plot revolves around the law governing ownership in the coal deposits of a certain piece of land near Wilkesbarre in the state, hence the name of the play, "Pennsylvania." This is the drama's first season, and the critics have been in several instances very kind to the new production, which is not only well cast, but carries scenery thoroughly appropriate to the picturesque country in which the scenes are laid.

It is perfectly natural to prefix the word jolly to the name of Fanny Rice, for that interesting little comedienne is the very personification of jolly good humor and her name is associated with some of the most notable successes in the comedy field during the past few years of American stage history. Last season she brought to the Duquesne a one-act "Nell Gwynne" play that hardly gave the little actress a fair chance. Indeed in recalling that event, I am inclined to believe it was the least meritorious work in which I have ever seen Miss Rice. Tomorrow night she comes back to the Duquesne as the headliner in what promises to be an excellent vaudeville bill. Miss Rice has discarded her "Nell Gwynne" sketch and is said to have a playlet in which ample opportunity is given for the exercise of talents of which she is abundantly possessed. In private life Miss Rice is Mrs. George W. Purdy, and her stage career is replete with interesting if not brilliantly notable achievements. She made her debut when 18 years of age with the Boston Ideal opera company as Lady Ella in "Patience." After several years in light opera she entered the field of legitimate comedy and scored successes in such well-remembered pieces as "The Circus Rider," "A Jolly Surprise," and best known of all her plays, "At the French Ball."

Trolley-in's Big Show, presenting the rollicking burlesque, "Are You an Eagle?" is the academy's offering this week, and this well-known promoter and manager of variety and burlesque promises an unusually strong olio in support of the leading burlesque feature.

THE PLAYGOER.

MAUD ADAMS

(A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.)

MAUD ADAMS is doubtless today the most popular woman on the American stage. The public seem willing to accept her in any role, and find her as delightful in the tragedy of Juliet or L'Aiglon as in the comedy of Babbie. Miss Adams was born in Salt Lake City, in November, 1872, and is proud of it. She is the daughter of Annie Adams Kiskadden, and her grandfather was a cousin of John Quincy Adams. She made her first appearance upon the stage as a babe, nine months old, in her mother's arms, as the infant in a play called "The Lost Child." When fifteen years old she was with her mother as a member of the Alcazar Theater Company in San Francisco. She afterward appeared with E. H. Sothern, who was then under the management of Charles Frohman, which accounts for her original Dot Bradbury in Hoyt's "A Midnight Bell." Becoming the leading woman in John Drew's company, Miss Adams' rise has since been production to the east. She was the steadily upward. Her starring began in "The Little Minister," which was followed by L'Aiglon with a brief dip into Shakespeare, and now continues in another Barrie play, "Quality Street."

STAGELAND TALK

JULIA MARLOWE is not a woman given to musing over past, her constitution, both on and off the stage being her mostly attribute, but she confesses that she recently made the prime contemporic of her life while chatting with the poet, James Whitcomb Riley. It was at a dinner party of Miss Marlowe's friends, among whom was the gentleman from Indiana. The conversation turned on the relations existing between players and dramatic critics. The actress said that her own unpleasant experience she ever had with one of the critics could manifest in a suit for libel. "The critic," she added, was on a paper in a large western city. A few seasons ago, when I was at the headline the most expensive company of players I had ever employed, he declared that I was defrauding the public by surrounding myself with cheap and inexperienced actors. He carried his assertions to such an extreme that in justice to myself I was compelled to bring suit."

Turning directly to Mr. Riley, who had listened with evident interest, she said: "He was really an impossible sort of man, Mr. Riley—I wonder if you knew him?" Thereupon she mentioned his name.

"Yes, I don't know him myself," answered the poet in his characteristic drawl, "but my sister knows him well."

"Indeed," said Miss Marlowe.

"Yes," answered Riley, looking steadfastly at the ceiling, "she knows him well—she married him."

Whereupon a deep silence settled upon poet and player—to be broken a few seconds later by Riley, who, added, comfortingly, "Well, you know, Miss Marlowe, that Mr. Dooley says no man ever reaches a point where he looks up to his brother-in-law."

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HATTIE WILLIAMS is comparatively a newcomer in the field of theatricals, though she scored a success in some of the Hoyt farces and in light musical comedy previous to her present connection with the Rogers Brothers. Of theatrical life Miss Williams has already acquired some very striking and interesting views. On the much-discussed subject "Stage Johnnies" she is quoted as having said recently:

"The girl who wishes to get along on the stage has no time for nonsense. It is very seldom that an opportunity for anything else comes to her. Certainly no oftener than to a girl in a store or an office, or even to the home girl who is especially attractive. The 'Johnny' of the woman of the stage is usually some young man to whom she has clung from her anti-stage days and who belongs in the same humble walk of life as herself. Sometimes her 'Johnny' is her husband, and sometimes it is a singer or an actor who may be in the same company. If any 'Johnny' of the millionaire class, who are mostly mythical, hangs around the stage door she does not see him. As a matter of fact, the millionaire hanger-on at the stage door has no existence whatever, except in the imagination of some sensational writer.

"An ambitious girl will read and study. I know a chorus girl who makes a specialty of archaeological study, and I really believe if Flinders-Petrie were to tackle her on this subject he would find her not an unequal match. Then I know of another girl who is understudying in a dramatic company who can recite the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayam from beginning to end, giving every one of the Fitzgerald versions, and who can tell about every English translation of the tentmakers' quatrains that has been done. The young women of the stage are not all frivolous—most of them are serious-minded and they are in their profession for something else besides Johnnies, lobsters and champagne."

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JOSEF HOFMANN, the distinguished young pianist, who gave a recital in Pittsburgh last week, relates many interesting anecdotes concerning his late master, the great Anton Rubinstein. The following is well worth repeating: At one time when Rubinstein was producing one of his earlier works he provided the musicians a supper after the first performance if the opera were a success. The eventful night arrived, and when the opera was finished Rubinstein went home disgusted, for he thought the opera a failure. Supping with the overnight musicians. About 1 in the morning the master was awakened from his slumbers by violent pounding and universal noise outside his door. He called on his disturbers to desist, but they still kept on the pounding. At last Rubinstein arose, and, going to the door, asked what was wanted of him, when one of the party answered: "We just the orchestra from the opera, and you promised us a supper if your opera was a success." "But it wasn't a success," replied Rubinstein, "Oh, yes, it was; we liked it very much."

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THE revival of "The Henrietta" by Bronson Howard whose work in the dramatic world at this season will mark the close of the poet's career. During the period it was played by Mr. Robson it netted him and its author, Bronson Howard, over $2,500,000, and it is as popular today as when first produced. All of the characters are skillfully depicted, but standing unique among them is that of Bertie, who is there among playgoers who does not recall or has not heard quoted these phrases:

"Every fellah at the club thinks the other fellah is a devil of a fellah, but he isn't," and Bertie's confession of faith to Agnes, his sweetheart: "I say those flapjacks we had for breakfast were simply ripping, don't you know, and I'm awfully glad I'm going to marry you, because you're the only girl I ever met who could make them."

* * *

JAMES B. REYNOLDS of Pittsburgh and a former well-known newspaper man of this place, who is this season business manager for the Madame Modjeska and Louis James combination, is in San Francisco, Cal., for a stay of several weeks. Mr. Reynolds was the recipient on Christmas day of a magnificent watch and chain, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Louis James, with whom he has been identified in a business way for two seasons. The present was given as a mark of appreciation for services rendered during that time. The negotiations now pending for the appearance of the Modjeska-James combination in London next season will likely be consummated within a few weeks, in which event Mr. Reynolds will go abroad with the company.

"Stuart," said Jefferson, suddenly, "I believe I'd rather live in the memory of those we must leave behind as 'Evelie, the Lamb,' than as 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

"Ah, no, Joe," answered Mr. Robson, lifting a stone mug on high. "Let me give you a toast. Here's to your health and all your family; may they live long and prosper."

There were tears in Jefferson's eyes as he drank, but then he, lifting his mug, said, softly:

"And here's to us fellahs at the club, Bertie."

And then they clasped hands, these two veterans of the stage—the two greatest comedians America has known since the days of Burton and Owens.

* * *

MRS. LANGTRY is soon to reappear in London in the title role of "Mademoiselle Mars," by Paul Kester, the American playwright. He made the dramatization of "When Knighthood Was in Flower" and wrote "Rudel Nan of Old Derry." Regarding Mrs. Langtry and her assumption of the role of the celebrated Mars, a writer in the New York Evening Post comments: "It is amazing how nearly all second-rate performers love to masquerade in the guise of their great predecessors, without any fear of odious comparisons."

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In the Local Theaters.

What Managers Have to Say About the Various Attractions this Week and Those to Come Later.

Alvin—The Rogers Brothers.

The Klaw & Erlanger Comedy Company, with the Rogers Brothers in John J. McNally's latest vaudeville farce, "The Rogers Brothers in Washington," will be the attraction at the Alvin for one week beginning Monday evening. This company and its stars have always scored a great hit in this city, and from the advance promises that are made they are quite likely to more than eclipse any past successes recorded here in their favor.

Mr. McNally the present season has given the Rogers Brothers the best vehicle they have yet had, affording both them and their supporting company better opportunities even than those of late years. The lyrics are by Harry B. Smith and the score by Maurice Levi. The production this year is staged by Ben Teal, who has interpolated the farcical story of Mr. McNally's with a large number of very brilliant and original specialties and musical conceits. One of the special features of the performance will be the singing of "The Wedding of the Reuben and the Maid," by the Rogers brothers and Jeannette Bageard and Edith St. Clair. The following is the complete cast: Hattie Williams, Eugene Jepson, William West, Gus C. Weinburg, Pat Rooney, James Cherry, John B. Hendricks, William Torpey, Carolyn Gordon, Emma Francis, Jeannette Bageard, Edith St. Clair, May Taylor, Elsie Davis and Gertrude Bayre.

Grand—"Brother Officers."

In Leo Trevor's brilliant comedy drama, "Brother Officers," which will receive its premiere in Pittsburgh at the hands of the Grand opera house stock company tomorrow, local theater-goers will see what the New York critics pronounced one of the most interesting plays presented in New York in many years. The piece enjoyed a ten months' run at the Empire theater, where it was considered quite the most popular entertainment the Empire stock company has ever given. Pittsburgh was to have seen this play last year, when the Empire company visited this city, but owing to the success of "Lord and Lady Algy," which opened the engagement and continued all week, "Brother Officers" was postponed.

It will be given at the Grand with unusual taste and opulence of scenic investiture, Stage Director Huffman having arranged the various scenes with the most elaborate effects. The piece is said to possess, aside from its dramatic intensity, a literary merit and poetic beauty decidedly unusual, in addition to this it is spoken of as an extremely clever and truthful, as well as diverting picture of social military life. It was the long run of this play and the pronounced hit of William Faversham as Lieut. Hinds that made it possible for Mr. Faversham to make his debut this season as a star. It also assisted very considerably in bringing Margaret Anglin prominently to the notice of the New York public. The same parts essayed by these two clever people will be portrayed at the Grand by William Ingersoll and Sarah Truax. The cast numbers at least a dozen equally prominent parts, and should afford the members of the stock company brilliant opportunities.

Bijou—Andrew Mack.

Andrew Mack will begin a week's engagement tomorrow evening at the Bijou theater. He will impersonate the Irish poet, Tom Moore, in the play, "Tom Moore," by Theodore Burt Sayre. The play gives Mr. Mack the finest opportunities he has ever enjoyed for the display of his talents. It deals with imaginary incidents in the life of the Irish poet, commencing at a period when he was in the heyday of his youthful vigor and popularity. Mr. Mack will introduce several songs by the Irish poet, "Evelyn's Bower," "Love's Young Dream" and "The Last Rose of Summer." He will also introduce two original numbers, Mack's "Song Games," and by request, "The Story of the Rose." The scenery is from Physioc's studio, and is said to be beautiful. In the company are George F. Nash, Theodore Babcock, Giles Shine, Myron Calice, George W. Devo, Frank Maynes, Eddie Heron, Richard J. Dillon, Robert T. Stone, Thomas Jackson, Josephine Lovett, Margaret Fielding, Jane Peyton, Vivian Martin and Mildred Meredith.

Empire—"Pennsylvania."

Commencing tomorrow night the Empire theater will present for one week, the new comedy drama, "Pennsylvania." This new state-named play is by Charles E. Callahan, author of "Fogg's Ferry" and Daniel Hart, whose "Parish Priest" was one of the big successes of last season. With a plot founded upon a peculiar law of the Keystone state, the authors have woven a strong but consistent heart story, typical of life in the mines. The play is written upon a high plan, with natural witty dialogue and characters, some quaint and new to the stage, but all true to life. The first and second acts show a typical mine with a breaker and culm pile in the background; the third, the bottom of a shaft, which is destroyed by an explosion of fire damp, and the fourth, the mine boss' office during a strike.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

This week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater is thoroughly good, separately and collectively. Every act on the bill has earned a flattering reputation, and merged into one program the excellence is intensified. Fanny Rice is the feature, and high as she has always stood in the esteem of Pittsburghers, her present engagement should add materially to her popularity. She appears in an act called "Surprises," a delightful little artistic entertainment, which must be seen to be appreciated. Others in the bill are Grapewin & Co., Smith and Fuller, Maud McIntyre, Genaro and Bailey and Munroe, Mack and Lawrence.

Academy—"Fred Irwin's Big Co."

"Are You An Eagle?" is the title of the rollicking burlesque that is a feature of Fred Irwin's Company that comes to the Academy this week. Besides the burlesque there is a wealth of fine variety talent in the olio, made up of such well-known headliners as the Livingston Family, Ordell and Whiting, the famous electrical novelty, L'Argentina, Watson and Vincent and the Comedy four.

The Irving-Terry Repertoire.

The novelties of the forthcoming engagement of Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry at the Alvin will be "Madame Sans Gene" and "The Lyon's Mail," while "Louis XI" will have a revival after many years of idleness.

The arrangement of the plays for the other performances is as follows: Monday and Thursday nights and at the Saturday matinee the ever welcome "Merchant of Venice," with, of course, Irving as Shylock and Miss Terry as Portia, characters in which they have stood without rivals for over 20 years; on Tuesday there will be the double bill of "Nance Oldfield" and "The Bells;" on Wednesday, the double bill of "Waterloo" and "Mme. Sans Gene," which will show Irving passing from the decrepitude and senility of Corporal Brewster to the nervous vigor of Napoleon; on Friday there will be another bill in "Nance Oldfield" and the "Lyon's Mail."

Notes and Gossip.

"In Old Kentucky" follows Andrew Mack at the Bijou.

"The Girl With the Auburn Hair" comes to the Duquesne soon.

Stephen Phillips, it is reported, is writing a play for Annie Russell.

"Way Down East" follows the Irving-Terry engagement at the Alvin.

The Burton Holmes lectures are booked for Carnegie Music hall, Pittsburgh.

Frank Daniels comes to the Alvin soon with his new opera, "Miss Simplicity."

"Rosemary," a John Drew success, is to follow "Brother Officers" at the Grand.

William H. West is again seriously ill with cancer of the throat. He is at the Palmer house, Chicago.

During the Easter holidays the Grand Stock Company will put on a fine scenic revival of "Rip Van Winkle."

"Treasure Island," a dramatization of Robert Louis Stevenson's novel, is the attraction at the Empire, following "Pennsylvania."

Early in February "A Colonial Girl," written by Mrs. Abbey Sage Richardson and Grace Furniss, will be given by the stock company.

Beerbohm Tree is to produce in London, about Easter, Paul Hervieu's comedy, "L'Enigme," that has been a success in Paris.

Sarah Bernhardt will make her first appearance at the Comedie Francaise, Paris, in 20 years at the forthcoming benefit for Madame Bareita-Worms.

Manager Davis concluded an important contract last week for the production of a cycle of Sardou plays, including "Gismonda," "Fedora" and "Cleopatra."

Mary Mannering made her first appearance as Camille in San Francisco January 2, and is said to have scored a decided success. Robert Fiquet as Armand shared honors.

Mary Flo Irwin, one of the best-known comediennes of the American stage, comes to the Duquesne theater soon, appearing with Walter Hawley in a great laughing act.

"My Tiger Lilly," which has been whistled longer than most "coon songs," first was introduced in a farce called "Aunt Hannah," by Caro Gordon Leigh, now the soprano of the "Way Down East" quartet.

Maude Adams, who did not give her contemplated performances of "As You Like It" during her season in New York, will be seen as Rosalind, it is said, at the opening of her next season's engagement in that city.

VON KAMP.

Young Pittsburgh Prestidigitator Who Has Made a New York Hit.

PITTSBURGH this season has graduated a master of an art that is still looked upon by man with superstitious awe. J. C. Von Kamp, who has already gained great local repute as a magician, played a successful engagement in Keith's Theater, New York.

The young magician recently has been invited to give entertainments in the homes of some of the most prominent families in aristocratic New York society. He has been engaged by Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt to give an exhibition at a large children's party in her magnificent residence in the city, and by his cleverness has introduced a fad for magic in the most exclusive circles of Gotham's 400.

These competent to judge said that Von Kamp's digital dexterity surpasses anything the late Prof. Hermann could do.

Von Kamp knows this and one of his principal illusions is called "the reincarnation of Hermann the Great." He comes upon the stage as the perfect counterpart of the famous dead conjuror, and mimics all his mannerisms and peculiarities. While the audience is yet wondering whether this is really Hermann or his ghost, a simple wave of the wand changes him into Von Kamp again.

Von Kamp is only 23 years of age. He was born at Rochester, Pa., and came to Pittsburgh 10 years ago. His mastery of slight-of-hand is almost miraculous—besides, he is a clever juggler, ventriloquist and hypnotiseur. Moreover, he is a remarkable mechanical genius and has invented some large stage illusions that would do credit to the genius of a Houdin.

He started on his career as a magician ten years ago, after seeing Kellar. He did not sleep at all that night. Next day he procured a hat, an egg and a bottle of alcohol. He broke the egg into the hat, poured the alcohol over the egg and set it afire. He was much surprised at not seeing a live pigeon fly out of the hat. He says he had forgotten to use a magic wand and that his father supplied the deficiency when he discovered the condition of his best Sunday tile.

During last winter Von Kamp gave parlor soirees of sorcery in Pittsburgh. He has shown his nimble fingers and his wit in the homes of B. F. Jones, Theodore Hostetter, W. W. Willock, A. R. Peacock, Thomas McConnell, A. H. Keith and many others prominent in Pittsburgh society. All join in predicting for him a great future in the magical art.

Music and Musicians

A MOZART symphony, and one of the most beautiful of his forty-nine, gave a preliminary luster to the orchestra program last week, which was not in the least dimmed by the rendition. The symphony was the one in E flat, one of the most joyous compositions to which Mozart's sunny nature gave birth, and dating in its writing from that prolific summer wherein he produced his three greatest symphonies, the G minor, the Jupiter and this one, with a host of lesser works. As the Jupiter expresses the greatness of Mozart's genius, and the G minor the depths of his emotional nature, so the E flat may be characterized with equal precision as expressive of the gladsome disposition which distinguished him from babyhood, shining even in days of misfortune, like a sun which could not be obscured, lifting him as on wings above the sordid cares of life, which might drag down and crush a less buoyant soul. It is characteristic of Mozart throughout, not only in its subject matter, but in the nobility of its treatment. There is always present the exuberance of joy, but it is always a noble exuberance, the exaggeration of the lofty soul, never of a petty creature. The powerful opening, in crashing chords, interspersed with short ripples of strings, in which Mozart delighted, gives the signet of the composer, and no one who knows the man as history paints him, or his works, could mistake its origin.

In view of the generally mediocre aspect of the first half of the season, it is notable to record the close following of so satisfactory a concert as that of Friday night, on the splendid performance of last week. True the Mozart symphony allows no deviation from beauty. Its speaking is so plain that no one with a spark of musical understanding could misunderstand it, and its beauty so unmistakable that it is well nigh impossible to misinterpret it. There is no subtlety to waver over, no deep laid motive to lose hold of, or whose obscuring would wreck the rendition. Such consideration as this, however, cannot detract from the entire satisfaction at Mr. Herbert's reading last week. More than any concert of the present season, it exerted an influence over the advancement of the public in musical appreciation, leading even unwilling hearers into the realm of classic symphony, with so charming a temptation that the steps could not be otherwise than eager.

The orchestra did some good work, indicating their seemingly incurable faults only often enough to make one remember their existence. Even the wood wind was on its best behavior, and the effect as a whole was unquestionably impressive. The second movement, the andante, verging away from the bright mood of the others, was very prettily played, and the several opportunities offered by the score for oversentimentality were not once utilized, praised be Orpheus!

The charming minuet, in which the composer expresses the merriest moment of his happy day, but always with the noble dignity belonging to the Mozart of the powdered head and buckled shoes, was rendered with a rarely dainty touch. The clarinets accomplished noteworthy work here, the arpeggio of the second clarinet underlying the melody in the trio part, coming forth with a liquid sweetness that went far toward redeeming the bad reputation which the wood wind band has established for itself. The finale, Allegro, joyfully and gaily allegro, blithely and brilliantly allegro, brought the whole orchestra up to a seeming height of enthusiasm which gave the music with the best possible effect.

Close analysis of such is unworthy; one cannot dissect the vivacious themes or the sunny atmosphere against which these dance any more than one can apply the scalpel to a butterfly or a sunbeam.

In the elaborate and impressive orchestral part of the piano concerto the work of the orchestra was again much above the standard of the season, and in rendition proved by far the most interesting feature of the solo.

The "Waldweben" opened the second part of the program. Mr. Herbert's sympathy with Wagnerian music has been evidenced to Pittsburgh before, and as this most beautiful chapter of the Nibelungenring affords no opportunity for exaggerated brass, its reading was notably lovely, and the string work was accomplished with a tenderness which speaks volumes for the individual appreciation did praiseworthy work, but the oboe—with tones which may best be described as "foggy," did much to mar the delicacy of the forest voices. The flutes likewise failed to "sing," and as sing they must to interpret the Waldweben, the effect was scarcely satisfactory. But even giving full importance to these details, the whole of the Waldweben showed evidence of close, careful work on the part of both conductor and players, and from a general point of view—a point which considers proper sentiment, technical observance and musical understanding—it ranks far above the average of the season.

The same close attention and excellent results were noted in the Liszt Rhapsody No. 3, which closed the concert. As nearly as any one who has not a tinge of Magyar blood or a span of Magyar experience can come to a fitting interpretation of the wild melodies which Liszt utilized for the framework of all his Hungarian Rhapsodies, Mr. Herbert came, and in the absence of a comparative standard the result was very effective. Careful rehearsal, careful playing, absence of exaggeration and a tinge of the real abandon which this music speaks in every measure made the effect unquestionably impressive.

It seems pertinent at this time, when the orchestra is just midway in the season, to question why such work as this should not be the rule, instead of the exception. The Mozart symphony is not an extraordinary piece of orchestration, but neither is it a trifle; the orchestration of the Huss concerto is full of intricacy and the Waldweben and Rhapsody fairly bristle with difficulties. Yet each of these was given with a finish which proves the entire ability of the orchestra to reach the highest orchestral requirements. The unworthy efforts which showed forth in the Mendelssohn Italian symphony some weeks ago, and the inartistic presentation of the "Meistersinger" march, with others of the same nature, are remembered in such strong contrast with this last week's results that the question of carelessness and indifference naturally presents itself as a possible solution.

If this be the reason, the reform indicated is timely, indeed. The day has gone by when Pittsburgh should be satisfied with "any old thing" in the way of music. Whatever the musical sins of the public, it has been far from niggardly in the matter of the orchestra, and the very latitude given should put the body of musicians, head and ranks, on a mettle to do the highest class of work. Lavish encomiums from those who know not whereof they speak, sugared descriptions from admirers who have never heard any of the great orchestras of the world, flowery phrasing in commendation of the most commonplace efforts should not destroy the musical and intellectual status of a symphony orchestra sufficiently to make poor work the rule, and artistic rendition so much the exception as it has been this season. Nor is the scattered applause of a public still very young in its musical sense the standard by which an orchestra should establish its work. A standard has been established in our own country by the Boston and Chicago symphony orchestras and the Philharmonic of New York, and towards this standard must all honest work aim.

Such adverse criticism as met the orchestra recently in Chicago indicated how the outside critics may regard their work, and this criticism, unpalatable as it was to the orchestra and its satellites, was full of matter which might be suggestive and helpful in no small degree, were it received in the proper spirit.

Henry Holden Huss was the soloist of the week, and played a piano concerto of considerable length and importance. It is full of beauties, each carefully worked out, but only in the hands of a more able pianist than its composer, could its real merit be properly appreciated.

For next week the program is not announced as yet, being the first of the two request programs promised for the season. The time for sending in requests ends tomorrow night, and the field open to those who have wishes extends over all the works presented last season and so far this year. If there are any doubters among those who wish to make their voices heard, a suggestion for the Death and Transfiguration by Richard Strauss may be presented. This composer is hailed as the greatest figure of the age in composition, and the Death and Transfiguration, which was given last year, marks scarcely less an epoch in composition than did the early fruits of Wagner's genius. A single rendition of such a work as this is scarcely adequate for understanding, hence the suggestion to those who appreciate the orchestra as an educational factor to ask for its repetition.

Mrs. Hissem de Moss, a Cincinnati woman who has won for herself an enviable position on the American concert stage, will be the soloist. She will sing the music of the mad scene from "Hamlet," and the following songs, with piano forte accompaniment: "Meine Liebe ist Guren," Brahms; "Songs My Mother Taught Me," Dvorak," and "Spring," by Tosti.

The concert given by Lilli Lehmann and Josef Hofmann on Thursday night at Carnegie hall proved a most interesting affair to the few who assembled to enjoy it. As to Lilli Lehmann, beautifully as she sings at times, only regret can be expressed at her continued appearance. Her glorious voice, the most beautiful ever dedicated to the service of Wagner, shows so terribly the ravages of that service that her warmest admirer would fain cherish her memory as the noblest of Brunnhildes and not mar its perfection by continued hearing, now that her power has departed. All her art cannot cover the roughened edges of that middle register, wherein lie so many of the popular concert songs; all the silver of her upper notes, the richness of the low, cannot prevent the chill disappointment which comes with her essaying of the light melodies which require for their rendition neither vocal greatness nor strength, but only a perfect smoothness and evenness. Of her several groups of songs she sang only three as one would have Lilli Lehmann sing them, "Die Halde Ist Braun," the "Erlkoenig" and, though in a lesser degree, "Isolde's Liebestod." In all the rest the fact was painfully apparent that Lilli Lehmann is of the past.

Josef Hofmann, with the added maturity which takes him forever out of the ranks of "young pianists," even those of extraordinary promise, and places him indisputably among the artists of the generation, gave a characteristically catholic program. From Beethoven to Liszt—can one go further? with a dip into the brilliant picturing of the Marche Militaire.

In all save the rhapsody he was the artist beyond cavil, investing the Sonata Appassionata with a wistful tenderness which seems all his own, and giving the marche with a rhythmic dash that proves he has plenty of good red blood in his veins. But the rhapsody was not Hungarian, it was not rhapsodic, and occasionally it was not even technically perfect. The sharply marked notes which top the long runs, as a bell tops a church spire, were missed several times, and the opening measures, slow to be sure, but slow with the slumberous, fire-filled languor of the Hungarian, were tamed in his hands to civilized deliberation and driven in entirely too respectable order to suggest the galloping emotion which the composition contains. The memory of the andante from the Beethoven number and the incomparably lovely rendition of the Chopin selections will be the most grateful memories from the Hofmann recital of this year.

The appearance tomorrow night of Jan Kubelik, the young violinist who is said to hold all the wonders of the Paganini technique in his fingers, and who has created the greatest musical sensation since the first appearance of Paderewski, will doubtless rank as one of the events of the season. The wonder tales about the prowess of this young wizard have preceded him, and the enthusiasm with which the sober and conservative eastern cities have received him has interested Pittsburgh in him well in advance of his engagement. The fact that he is said to have mastered the art of left-hand pizzicato, playing whole scales without the use of the bow, is only one of the many wonders related about his finger work, while his playing of the Paganini fragments, left from the genius of the great violinist, with all the adornment with which the original composer invested them, is sufficient in itself to excite the strongest curiosity about him.

One of the most interesting receptions of the entire 29 years' history of the Art society will be held in Carnegie music hall on Tuesday evening, namely, a concert-lecture on the festival performances at Bayreuth. The lecturer is Carl Armbruster of London, who will also play the pianoforte illustrations. There will be vocal numbers by Pauline Cramer of London and also stereopticon views. The musical program in which Miss Cramer will share consists of the following: Senta's ballad from "The Flying Dutchman," Elizabeth's prayer from "Tannhauser," Isolde's love death from "Tristan and Isolde," music for the change of scene in Act I. of "Parsifal," also Kundry's narrative from "Parsifal" and the closing scene from that music drama.

About 50 pictures of very great interest will be shown. This concert-lecture is available to members only. New members can be taken into the society on application to the manager, 1102 Carnegie building.

A concert which is attracting much attention among Allegheny music lovers is that which will be given in Carnegie hall next Thursday evening, January 16, by the Persian Garden company, consisting of Miss Rachel B. Frease, soprano; Miss Winifred Reinhard, contralto; Miss Julia T. Parks, accompanist; Sam T. Beddoe, tenor, and David T. Moore, baritone.

The Faudettes Woman's orchestra of Boston, conducted by Mrs. Caroline B. Nichols, will give a concert at Carnegie music hall on Thursday evening, January 16. The orchestra is accompanied by Miss Mildred Rodgers, soprano, who last year took Jessie Bartlett Davis' place with the Bostonians, and by Mrs. Mary Reed Wilcox, formerly of the Wilcox concert company.

"An Evening With the Old and Modern Masters" will be given at Carnegie lecture room on Thursday evening by Mr. Frederick Boscovitz. It is 20 years since Mr. Boscovitz's last appearance, and Mr. Joseph H. Gittings has arranged the one for Thursday. Bernens, Lully, Meinhart, Dr. John Bull, Bach, Handel, Chopin, Saint-Saens, Rossini, Liszt, and Wagner are included in the program prepared.

The usual free organ recital will be given in Carnegie music hall, Schenley park, today at 4 o'clock. The organist is Mr. N. J. Corey of Detroit, who comes by special invitation. Mr. Corey's program this afternoon, like the one of yesterday evening—which was listened to with so much pleasure and interest—while drawn generally from modern composers, calls upon the American writer, Arthur Foote of Boston, and the New York organist, Mr. Dethier, whose playing at Pittsburgh Carnegie music hall some weeks ago gave so much satisfaction. Bach is represented by the toccata and adagio in C major and Rheinberger by his introduction and fugue. The modern men represented are for the most part French-men and include Guilmant, Widor, Dubois and Berlioz.

JAN KUBELIK

THE MAJESTY OF PIE
AN ALL-AMERICAN YAWP

Written for The Sunday Gazette by WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

The Central Federated union some time ago
ordered that only union pie is to be consumed.

Go to
O. C. F. U.,
And see if you
Can't do
A better thing than try
To regulate the pie
Deemed
Of this broad land
Of Freedom, which,
Alike with poor and rich,
Must have its pie
Or know the reason why,
And that good reason,
Mind your eye.
Gee whiz!
You know not what this country is
Liable to do
If you
Undertake to monkey
With its inalienable rights
In the pursuit of happiness,
And if pie
Ain't happiness, why
The dickens ain't it?
Ask every man who ever was
A boy, what was his dream
Of pure delight, 'mongst eating things,
Ineffably supreme;
The master mouthful of all bliss
Vouchsafed this side the sky,
And he will say in thunder tones—
"PIE."
And woman, Heaven's best gift to man,
Will echo with a sigh
Of pleasure, yet undimmed by years—
"Pie!"
And not Union Pie exclusively,
But any kind of pie,
For all pie is equal in glory
And recognizes
No sign manual save its own,
No mark of maker,
No brand of bossism.
Pie is the palladium of our liberties,
The diet of the Declaration,
The pabulum of Patriots,
The fare of the Fourth,
The food of the Flag,
The ailment of the Eagle,
The comestible of the Constitution,
The board of the Bylaws,
The victual of the Victorious,
And when you seek to place
The tyrant's heel upon the neck of Pie
You jar every one
Of the aforesaid principles
And swear the sanctity
Of one of the Nation's
Noblest institutions in the neck.
That's what.
Therefore,
O. F. U.,
We the People rise to remark—
Go get you hence, base tyrant,
And just as hence as you
Can get, before you're walloped
Completely through and through;
Strike if you will, O tyrant
The People, hip and thigh
And lungs and lights and liver,
But spare your country's Pie.

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JOHN B. HENDRICKS	MAY TAYLOR
WILLIAM TORPEY	ELSIE DAVIS
JESSIE RICHMOND	NETTIE UART
CLARA FRANTON	STELLA MAURY
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In a series of beautiful dances, with new and original scenic and electrical effects. First appearance here. Direct from the Crystal Palace, London.

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P. A. C. Versus BANKERS, Tuesday Night.
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SPECIAL:

John and Fanny Davidson, considered to be the best fancy skaters in the world, have returned from Europe, and will give exhibitions evenings 9:15, Saturday afternoons 3:30. Their feats are wonderful. Seven performances only.

THE CORSETLESS AGE, CLASSIC GREEK DRESS; THE DU BARRY WAIST

PARIS IS GOING BACK TO STATELY FASHIONS OF THE DIRECTOIRE AND EARLY EMPIRE

An Actress Started the Rage and a Ladies' Club Conspires to Bring It Into Favor—Patches Being Worn Again and Costume Regulated by the Planets' March—Secret of Eternal Youth Rediscovered, While Girls Are Ironed Out to Make Them Taller.

By Heloise, Comtesse d' Alencourt.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The corsetless age is coming with the first republic and early empire costume. The new fashion movement is headed by the Imperialist Ladies' club, "Petit Chapeau," and the Prince and Princess de la Moskova are among its chief promoters.

"The combination of styles will once more endow the female figure with its inherent grace and harmonious majesty," say the great ladies of the "Petit Chapeau." We wish our salons to be splendid, and like the great Napoleon, rebuke women who commit the sin of economy, for the changes of fashion are the soul of trade—the statement of the first lady of the United States that she could dress on 1,200 francs a year notwithstanding—and ladies should occasionally hear such sober truths as the emperor addressed to the wife of one of his marshalls: "Your cloak is superb; I have seen it a good many times.'"

The new costume, now discussed in every drawing room and worn in a few, approaches, for indoor wear at least, the "Athenian" so popular under the first republic, the skirt of the overdress being open at the sides, from the waist to the lower edge of the tunic. It has a train of considerable size in imitation of the classical dress of the Greeks and Romans.

The Josephine Waist.

The bodice is after the style so much admired in the portraits of the Empress Josephine, and in those of Napoleon's beautiful sisters, Pauline, Caroline and Eliza. It is extremely short waisted. For thin ladies a gauze kerchief or a long scarf will be en regle.

The new bodice fastens on the shoulders by many colored ribbons and is trimmed with ancient lace at the neck. The sleeves are short a la Josephine, and long white kid gloves, reaching above the elbow, have necessarily come in again.

I asked the princess de la Moskova to what happy circumstance fashionable women are indebted for the revival of a most graceful and splendid mode.

"It's really a secret of the 'Petit Chapeau,'" she replied, "but as there are too many of us to keep it long, I might as well confess that Mlle. Lea Leonne first demonstrated its advantages at a social held at my house early in December. Mlle. Lea was engaged to recite some verses on the splendor and greatness of the first Napoleon, and had the good taste to dress up as Pauline, the emperor's most fascinating sister, who was also the handsomest of the terzetto of incomparable beauties.

Took Their Breath Away.

"As she appeared on the platform in her trailing Greek shirt, trimmed with gimp, her apology for a waist and a wreath of brightly colored flowers round the bottom of the skirt, she almost took our breaths away. It wasn't theatrical at all; it seemed like a revival of the greatest period France ever passed through.

"Mlle. Lea's skirt was short in front, revealing the feet—any society woman having pretty feet would like to do that. Her shoes consisted of a sole fastened to the leg by white silk ribbons. Really, I don't wonder at the language of old-time court reporters, who pronounced the antique mode of foot covering as "full of inconceivable freshness, eloquence and poetry.'

"For this special occasion," continued the princess, "Mlle.'s dress was of diaphanous material, which I don't approve of, but the beauty of which would be hard to dispute; other extravagances were her garters, two circlets of gold and rings on her bare feet. When, later on, I asked her about still more intimate details, she confessed that she wore no chemise or under clothes of any kind. Her hair was dressed in the Greek style, a band of cameos, representing Roman Caesars, encircling the head; in short, she was a picture of grace and beauty, such as our modern gowns cannot produce at any cost.

"The ladies of the 'Petit Chapeau' were so much interested in Mlle. Lea's appearance that her declamatory efforts passed almost unnoticed, until the prince at last gave the signal for applause. But in thanking the lady his compliments exclusively referred to the appropriateness and the beauty of her attire.

Conspiracy for the Empire.

"After she had gone we discussed the case thoroughly, and then and there entered into a controversy for the re-establishment of the empire costume, with the changes noted. We are terribly in earnest about it, and have invited the most beautiful women of the Greek colony to join us. With their and certain notable artists' assistance—the latter being engaged to design the new dress—we hope to succeed in securing the popularity of fashions at once graceful and hygienic. I venture to say that within the next twelvemonth women will wear beautiful gowns without thinking of them all the time, which, according to Mme. Girardin, is the quintessence of comfort."

From other members of the "Petit Chapeau" I learn that the semi-first-republic-and-empire style is intended for women under 40 only, unless excess of flesh denies them the privilege earlier in life. For the benefit of stout women and dowagers the splendid bodices of the fifteenth Louis period will be revived, waists of heavy flowered silk, preferably in two handsome colors. They demand a tall, well-developed figure and perfect symmetry of outlines. Their cut will be V-shaped, with reverses of velvet lace and a jeweled stomacher or a vest richly set with gold cord and tassels.

Dowager's a la Du Barry.

As the models for young women's costumes are constructed after the portraits of Josephine, Queen Hortense and the beautiful Pauline, so the dowagers will be dressed above the waist a la Du Barry, the most luxurious woman of her time—Du Barry, who, by her taste and extravagance, managed to hold the fickle Louis captive to the very end of his days. Artists and modistes are now searching the museums and print shops for portraits of the royal scarlet woman, as Carlyle called her, and some astonishing effects are promised as a result of these investigations.

Meanwhile our friends, the man milliners, are offering suitable stuffs for the costumes-to-be: Chinese and Japanese silks, very light of texture and of "youthful" tints, also Bengaline and Epingline for the classic Greek robes, surah, armure, crepe, diagonal, merveilleux and heavy, close woven satins for Du Barry waists.

The last named are all distinguished for exquisite brilliancy of coloring—the wearers will have to consult their complexion before selecting a costume. At a fete given at the hotel of Prince Murat the other evening, I saw some delightful toilettes in Greek style, the first the winter produced. The wearers, I learned, belonged to the princess de la Moskova's set, and having taken time by the forelock, received congratulations and compliments from all present, except some women of their own age who were green with envy. The old duchess of Wagram and the Princess de Poix said the majestic folds enveloping these fine figures reminded them of the Tuileres under the empire.

Surely dressmakers and manufacturers will like the fashion, for it uses up vast amounts of materials. Several of the young women had their dresses edged with tasteful borders in embroidered tulle, and though white silk stockings were necessary adjuncts, they nevertheless called forth much favorable comment.

Corsets Are Doomed.

But far more interesting is the fact that the new style of dress made the absence of corsets hardly discernible. Seven years from now a century will have passed since the reintroduction of this instrument of torture that was unknown under the republic, the directory and the early years of the empire. If the agitation against it now under way continues it may not reach its one hundredth anniversary—let us hope so, at least.

The new style requires only a flexible bust holder without steel or whale bone, and the fact that Queen Alexandra advocates that form of mechanical adjunct to the toilet helps to introduce it in the most exclusive circles. And when modish women learn to do without the cause of so many dangerous complications and operations the great mass of her less fortunate sisters will not be long in following suit.

The new order, seeking to establish or revive pure and delicate outlines, is content with a sort of linen girdle made from a plaster cast of the wearer's body. No wholesale manufacture of bust holders, if you please. As each woman's torso differs from the other, so each individually will have her bust holder made to order. One of the young women in a Greek costume told me that the substitute for a corset she wore had been made by a seamstress. It allowed her to breathe freely and move in comfort.

New Mode in Street Costumes.

On the street and in the carriage the classic tunic is hidden under the ample folds of a long, wide cloak, and with this large hats of the kind we see in Romey's and Gainsborough's portraits are worn. Two American girls attracting my attention by the enormity of their mantles at the door of a friend's house looked uncommonly well in the classic costume with the "Grecque" border. Their waists were four corneredwise at the neck. One wore blue, the other garnet color silk mousseline.

As the classic costume comes in—exeat false hair, or at least hair falsified by dyes, bleaches, etc. Natural color is trump. The bleached blonde or manufactured "strawberry," is laughed out of all Paris salons nowadays.

A very popular ornament is a headdress composed of oak leaves with gilded acorns, such as was fashionable after 1848, when it was called "Druid." The old-time "panaches," or plumes, are also again in favor, and there seems to be some inclination to carry the fashion to extremes, as in the times of Marie Antoinette, of whom Soulavie's Memoirs say: "When the queen passes through the gallery of Versailles one sees nothing but a forest of waving plumes, a foot and a half higher than the ladies' heads."

Patches to Be Worn Again.

Another backward movement is the adoption of patches—soon it will be said that a woman appearing without any must have lost all consideration for what is chic. Listening to a number of young people who were discussing this sort of nonsense, I gathered the very latest patch code. Know, then, madame, that the "impassioned patch" is fixed at the corner of the left eye, the "gallant" in the middle of the cheek, the "bold" on the nose, the "coquette" on the lower lip. If you have a pimple in the face you may hide it under a patch, of course, but your friends will know it's there just the same, and they will call that particular patch "receleuse," receiver of stolen goods. Round patches are said to be extremely dangerous to lovesick men, and therefore bear the pretty title of "Manslaughter." Get some quick!

Evening toilettes, by the way, are now selected with a view to pleasing the stars. "Why all in black?" I asked a delicious little widow at the American embassy ball.

"Because it's most appropriate on the melancholy Saturn's appearance." On other similar occasions most of the ladies wore light blue "in honor of the full moon;" again, many were arrayed in gray, the color of the silver Mercury, who is expected to repay his devotees by helping along their financial speculations. Burning red is the livery of those addressing prayers to Jupiter; greenish yellow is worn when Venus is visible. And the same women who subscribe to such utter nonsense carry in their purses a recipe for achieving "eternal youth" that strongly appeals to the judicious mind.

Secret of Eternal Youth.

The recipe, recently unearthed in some old tomb, is by one Oudard, "apothecary and parfumeur to her grace, the duchess of Valentinois," who was no less a personage than the celebrated Diana de Poitiers, the most noted beauty of the sixteenth century, who retained her good looks to the day of her death. The document is as follows:

"The undersigned apothecary, dentist and parfumeur, hereby declares upon honor and conscience that his gracious mistress, Madame Diane de Poitiers, never used anything but pure rain water for the preservation of her perfect complexion and youthful looks, which, as is well known, didn't desert her to the day of her death, in her 72nd year. She used to say that there was nothing in the wide world so well calculated as rain water to keep the skin soft, the colors fresh, the pores clean and one's beauty perfect. As for myself, I have never known her to employ cosmetics, salves, soaps or manufactured waters of any kind. She washed and bathed many times every day in pure rain water, and the world knows the result."

Making Women Taller.

Just now every "petite Parisienne" is crazy to add a few inches to her height, that she may wear the Greek costume to greater advantage. The classical garment leaving the limbs free beneath the covering and not interfering with their action will strengthen and lengthen them in time, say the doctors, but who could wait until then? A much quicker and, therefore, more satisfactory route to tallness leads through the waiting room of a certain fashionable physician who has his office in the most expensive boulevard quarters.

This gentleman makes women tall by pulling their legs, and I happen to know an American girl who tried his method and is now two inches taller.

The method pursued is a sort of massage of the muscles of the lower limbs, particularly the knuckles and knee joints. The massaging is done with an electrical instrument, and to be effective must be performed daily for six months in succession, with a sort of electrical roller. The bony structure is ironed out and its growth encouraged—that's all.

This sort of thing one can stand for six months on a stretch, not longer, at least I couldn't. Besides, there was no need in my case. I gained fully two inches standing in my stockings in that half year. Other short girls, I know, grew a centimeter a month, but there are also many persistent cases of shortness. There are treated by pulling their spine as well as their legs—ironing them out by electricity.

Expensive? rather. I had to pay 20 francs a massage, but it was worth it. After giving my knees a rest I will again submit to the treatment and won't stop until I am a regular Gibson girl. See if I do.

Smallest Fishes on Earth.

The smallest vertebrates hitherto known have been several species of little fishes in the southern states, the shortest being less than an inch in length. A new species of goby is reported from Lake Buki, in southern Luzon, which is only about half an inch long. This tiny species is a food-fish of some importance. Great numbers are caught and with peppers or other spiced herbs, are prized by the natives.

MRS. LESLIE CARTER.
Who is booming the Du Barry Waist in America.

MR. WILLIAM GILLETTE AS "SHERLOCK HOLMES."
This picture shows him in his lodgings in Baker street, London.
[From the Sphere.]

THEATER TOPICS ACROSS THE WAVE

The American Invasion of London Music Halls—Will King Edward Knight More Actors?—Mascagni Pigeon-Holes His New Opera—Vaudeville Reigns in Paris—What a Drury Lane Xmas Pantomime Cost.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—American music hall artists have invaded England even more effectively than the much-talked of American hogs and American electrical and mechanical appliances. I have obtained some rather surprising interviews with the London managers on this subject, apropos of the statement recently made by Charles Morton of the Palace Theater of Varieties, the oldest and most experienced of London managers, that the American music hall performer was crowding the British artist off the stage by reason of greater vivacity and greater originality.

"I agree with Mr. Morton in every particular," said Dundas Slater, manager of the Alhambra. "The English artist is in a state of decay and nothing but competition can rouse him from the rut into which he has allowed himself to drop. The American artist commands the highest salaries at present, and the supply is not equal to the demand. I myself have paid R. G. Knowles $600 a week for one turn, which I believe is the highest price on record. There is a great field in England at the present time for good American stuff, but the English people will have no mediocrities. If America would send us some of her comedians who would localize their songs and patter a bit, just as Chevalier localized himself in America, they could command any money, but what could be understood in the Bowery or Broadway cannot be understood in Leicester square. The days of sensational acrobatic feats and tight rope walking, conjuring and rough and tumble are over. The public will have comedy—something to make them laugh. We have to cater to the public taste, and sentiment or patriotism is out of the question. Send us real good comedians from America and the best money is waiting for them."

"Have you heard anything about American competition in the way of music hall speculation in London?"

"Yes; Keith has already taken the Princess' theater and there is a rumor that Koster & Bial are looking out for a site in the new Holborn-Strand Avenue, which, it is suggested, should be called "Broadway." Keith means to manage his hall on strictly American lines. But America is big enough to supply all the London halls with artists if they will only try and cultivate the idea of localization."

"Is there no prejudice against the American artist in London?"

"Prejudice there may be among English artists, but the public appreciate the invaders, and I think they have come to stay. They are arriving daily, and many of them promise well."

* * *

Will King Edward include any actors among the folk upon whom he bestows titular honors at the time of his coronation? The question is supposedly of intense interest to the three leading actor-managers of London (exclusive of Sir Henry Irving, who is a knight already), viz., Charles Wyndham, Beerbohm Tree and George Alexander.

As Prince of Wales the present sovereign was a constant patron of the theater, he probably will follow the recent "royal command" performance at Sandringham with others, and there seems therefore no reason why he should leave out the dramatic profession when next he distributes titles. At present, Sir Henry and Sir Squire Bancroft are the only living English actors of title, and after them the names of the three managers mentioned suggest themselves.

Wyndham has a long record of conscientious work behind him, Alexander for years has insisted—in some instances to his cost—that his plays should be "made in England," while Tree not only has boomed the Bard of Avon mightily, but is making a determined effort to foster the poetic drama in this country.

* * *

Mascagni has "pigeon-holed" the score of "Vestilia," the opera upon which he has been working for some time, having strong doubts as to whether it would have been entirely a success, and has just agreed to supply the music for an opera that seems to him more promising. The authors of the libretto of the new opera are to be Signor Ginosea, the poet and dramatic author, and Signor Illica, who furnished the "book" of Puccini's "Tosca." Of this "shelved" work Mascagni said the other day: "It does not please the musical critics. They desire a drama without the "melo," whereas I would wish to bring opera back to melodrama."

* * *

The financial charms of vaudeville over the "legitimate" are proving quite as powerful in Paris at present as they have in America, and the desertion of the theaters in favor of the "cafes chantants" by favorite actors and actresses is being pointed out as the chief reason for the steady falling off which theatrical box-office receipts have shown recently in Paris. Mlle. Marguerite Ugalde, formerly seen at high-class playhouses only, is now at the Casino de Paris; Madame Judic, formerly of the Vaudeville, is singing Offenbach at the Folies-Bergeres, and even such theaters as the Bouffes-Parisiens, the Folies-Dramatiques and Opera Comique have lost prominent members of their companies to whom the huge salaries offered by the music-hall proprietors have proved too great temptations.

* * *

English Christmas pantomimes have grown so gorgeous in recent years the number of people engaged in them is now so great and the salaries paid to favorite comedians and "principal girls" so large that the amounts involved in the production of these annual holiday attractions often reach an astounding figure.

At Drury Lane, the work of preparing for one Christmas pantomime begins as soon as its predecessor has been launched, and before the actual rising of the curtain thereupon $100,000 have been spent, which sum does not, of course, include the salaries of the "people" nor the expenses of the run. In this pantomime a single scene costs $2,500, and those which bring down the curtain not less than $7,500. In the production, 600 wigs are worn and cost $5,000, while the most simple costume costs up to $27, and the more expensive ones to $200. It takes 700 people to give the Drury Lane "panto," and the salary of the highest paid them all, Dan Leno, is $1,125 a week. However, the profits are in proportion to the amounts risked, and those of the "Lane" show annually run into the thousands of pounds sterling.

Prepare to Pucker.

Francis Wilson and pretty girls galore have made "The Toreador" a success at the Knickerbocker theater, New York. There are many new and catchy airs and Gotham has something new to whistle. The "Toreador" song follows:

I'm the joy and pride of the land of Spain,
A monarch of men with a mighty train.
When I appear and slay the bull
With ladies' roses the ring is full.
They cast their fans and their hearts before
The toreadorable Toreador.

There's no one on earth to match my fame,
The bravest of men at the boldest game.
The soldier hides in the ground to slay
An unseen enemy miles away;
But hand to horn is the deadly war
Of the toreadorable Toreador.

Mr. Oscar Asche as Maldonado in "Iris" at the Garrick Theater, London.

HOYT'S "A TEXAS STEER" PLAYED IN REAL LIFE

The Original Bossie Brander Is Coming East to Enter Society—Her Father Has Entered Politics and Was Recently Spoken of in Relation to the Governorship of Oklahoma.

By DOROTHY ADAMS.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Real life is stronger than drama, to the contrary as truth is always more marvelous than fiction. Miss "Bossie" Mulhall, rough rider, roper and bronco buster, daughter of "Zack" Mulhall of Oklahoma, is coming east to enter society.

"Bossie" Mulhall is the original of the heroine of "A Texas Steer," the prototype of Bossie Brander, and now the original "Bossie," is about to parallel and to reproduce in real life one more act of Playwright Hoyt's farcical Bossie. She is soon coming to Washington, where many of the scenes of "A Texas Steer" were laid.

Time, subtle metaphysician, has by the weird alchemy of years mysteriously translated the emotions of the reminiscent first nighter. The curtain has been rung down on the merry play and the farce stored away in the archives of the past. The dog-eared manuscript and the prompt book, grimy, torn and tattered, lie on a dusty shelf in the office of a theatrical agency. Hoyt is dead. Flora Walsh is dead. Caroline Miskel is dead, but "Bossie" herself, sparkling, clever, vivacious, happy as the day is long, is coming for a taste of the pleasures and frivolities of Washington and New York society.

Miss Mulhall the Original Bossie.

The analogy between the real "Bossie" and the dramatic "Bossie" is as interesting as it is striking. In the first place, they are one and the same girl. Maverick Brander's daughter "Bossie" of the play was modeled after Col. "Zack" Mulhall's daughter Agnes, nicknamed "Bossie." Mr. Hoyt spent several months on her father's big cattle range studying western life and manners, with the view of incorporating the material in a play.

"Bossie" was but a tiny girl then, but Hoyt, with the true Hoytian instinct for the neat fitting and ludicrous in nomenclature, instantly seized upon the double entendre of the nickname as an appropriate one for the character which was later to be created by Flora Walsh.

Miss "Bossie" Mulhall's life has been thus far almost an exact counterpart of the farcical "Bossie." One strange coincidence has succeeded another, and to make the analogy still more complete, Col. "Zack" Mulhall, like Maverick Brander, has gone into politics and his daughter is to appear this winter in Washington society.

Miss Mulhall, handsome, dashing, fearless, like her prototype of the play, is perfectly at home in the saddle. She owns several thousand head of steers herself, the profits of which serve her as pin money. When her cowboys get drunk and are unable to attend to their duties she pitches in and helps them. She can brand steers like a veteran cattleman and throw a lasso like a "greaser." She breaks and trains her own broncos, and at the Rough Riders' reunion at Oklahoma City two years ago she came to the notice of Col. Roosevelt by reason of her daring riding. She appeared in the roping contests with some of the most expert cowboys of the whole west and was showered with praise by Col. Roosevelt and other army officers.

Bossie in the Play.

That is the real "Bossie," and now for the "Bossie" of the play. Who that has seen her can ever forget Flora Walsh on the night of her first New York appearance in "A Texas Steer?" Laughing, merry, dare-devil "Bossie" Brander, bright-eyed and rollicking in her short tomboy skirt, her soft, woolen blouse thrown open at the neck and a big sombrero pulled over her curls.

The opening scene of the play began, it will be remembered, at "Bossie" Brander's house. The news of her father's election had just been brought in by the negro Crab. Mink and Green and Capt. Bright and Mrs. Brander, "Bossie's" mother, appeared and did their turns and then came "Bossie" rushing in like a cyclone and yelling at the top of her voice:

"Hooray! We've got there with both feet!" Snapped their checks—reds, whites and blues. Pike county's with us and we win! The other folks thought they had us there. They had 2,000 niggers all rounded up and ready to corral. But when Maj. Yell jumped in among 'em with those $5 bills they stampeded and never stopped running till they were all on our range, and then Yell had his brand on 'em in no time. Six hundred majority for dad, and they say Yell cleared $10,000 on the job!"

To which Mrs. Brander responded that it didn't matter what Yell cleared; "Bossie's" father had been elected to congress and that was the important point.

Dad's Election Was Sure.

"You must excuse me," said "Bossie" to Capt. Green; "you must excuse me for being a little on the rampage today. You see, the fact is, Dad has just been elected to congress."

"I don't know how much honored he'll feel when he finds his votes cost him about $5 apiece, but he'll have the satisfaction of knowing that he came by his election honestly. He paid all it was worth for it.

"And there's no reason why he shouldn't feel perfectly independent in Congress, for he's under no obligations to anybody. Everybody who voted for him has got his pay in advance. I believe that is the true way to elect congressmen."

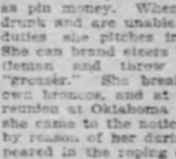
Where Bossie Brander succeeded in having her father, Maverick Brander, elected to congress, "Bossie" Mulhall, failed to secure for her father, "Zack" Mulhall, the governorship of Oklahoma. Everything that a good electioneerer could do was done by Miss Mulhall in the effort to see her father in the gubernatorial chair. All the influence of her enthusiastic personality was brought to bear upon the president, in the hope of carrying out her ambition, but without avail. Instead of appointing his old-time friend, the cattle man, President Roosevelt named T. B. Ferguson. Not, however, so rumor says, until the position had been offered to and declined by Col. Mulhall.

If Miss "Bossie" in real life is one-half as attractive as Mr. Hoyt's Bossie and "twould be ungallant to doubt it—the belles of Washington would better guard well their honors when Miss Mulhall comes to town.

Bossie Mulhall.
The original Bossie Brander of Hoyt's "A Texas Steer."

CHECKERS

The great Dr. Johnson, when once asked why a certain definition in his dictionary was faulty, replied: "Ignorance, madam, pure ignorance," and the great lexicographer is not the only writer who, sometimes, in an attempt to convey knowledge, merely succeeds in imparting misinformation. The Encyclopedia Britannica is usually regarded, for miscellaneous information, as "a well of knowledge undefiled," but in its article upon Draughts the writer expresses himself as follows: "The game of draughts is extensively played, and the reply to every possible move is known to all the proficients, and as there is no advantage in moving first, every game should be drawn. Under these circumstances, rules are of little use, and to learn Draughts as a game study the analyses as laid down in works upon the subject, and get them by heart." The foregoing paragraph, conveys the Dudditistic idea that the results of the mentality employed in the elaboration of checkers are finally merged in the Nirvana of memory. Some years ago L. S. Bird, of the Western draughts publication, refuted this idea, with some heat, more reason and a great deal of practical evidence drawn from the evolution and development of the game. True it undoubtedly is that, if all the chances that can be made with 24 pieces on 32 squares, were a diminishing ratio, but increasing complications, all directed toward a desired result, can be evolved, within the recollection, then in checker endeavored, and a similar assertion can be made with regard to chess. To either case it is too great an achievement for the human mind in its present state of development.



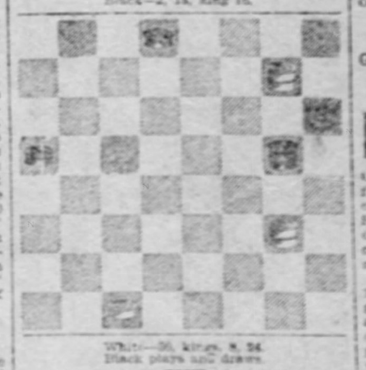
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, fascinating and morishing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 58 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S.S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAtee, 15 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, problem boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Less Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

PROBLEM NO. 19
Mr. J. Macfarlane, Glasgow.
Black—2, 13, king 16.



White—30, kings, 8, 24.
Black pieces and draws.

One of Mr. W. G. W. Leggett's latest offerings to the fraternity is his "Losing Puzzle," as follows:

Black—king 4.
White—6, 9, 10, 12, 14, 17, 19, 20, 24, 28, 26, 29, 32, kings 1, 2, 3.

White to play and compel Black to capture all his pieces by the ordinary English methods.

10-27	9-31	25-22	17-4	19-15
4-11	10-7	28-24	4-19	15-8
20-16	11-2	26-23	4-11	16-20
11-20	1-6	23-18	24-28	8-15
27-23	2-9	18-14	28-24	
23-18	6-10	14-9	24-15	
18-15-2	10-17	9-5	15-10	Drawn
24-15	20-24	31-27	18-14-9	

(a) Correct Drawing World Game 1,018, variation 1, where 20-24 is played and B. wins.

VARIATION 1.

8-11	9-18	22-15	27-19	30-26
24-19	23-14	27-23	31-24	32-27
15-24	16-23	26-19	24-15	27-23
28-19	25-29	23-27	15-10	26-22
11-16	4-8	19-15	10-6	1-10
12-16	8-11	15-10	6-1	10-15
6-9	11-15	1-6	1-5	5-9
29-25	22-18	14-9	10-14-9	15-22

(b) Correct same game, variation A, where 30-26 is played with a draw result. Copyrighted by Alleghany County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

(c) Correct game, variation B, where 32-27 is played with a draw result. Copyrighted by M. F. Cromer gave full play on this move and J. H. Ferguson, of Cleveland, gave full play on 9-5 also to draw, and the play in both variations was accepted by J. D. Latimer as correcting the editorial error.

(d) At this stage 16-12, 25-29, 8-3, 7-10, 1-5, seems to draw, and may be Cromer's original play.—D. C. Calvert.

"DYKE"—J. CLARK, GOVAN, SCOT.

11-15	12-19	10-12	8-11	14-18	6-9
22-17	20-32	16-23	26-19	23-27	30-26
15-19	7-10	4-8	5-9	18-23	9-14
24-19	27-24	32-28-a	17-13	29-25	31-24
10-15	8-12	12-16	9-14	19-28	32-28
23-16	24-15	31-27	25-22	27-24	B. wins

(a) Looks like the losing move, 32-27 draws.

The leading idea occurs in Quinbee Game, Lee's Gems, variation 1, page G.—J. C., Govan.

SMALLPOX GRIPS LONDON.

Germ Probably Lurked in the Will Filed for Probate.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—One of the most serious phases of the present smallpox epidemic in London is the appearance of the plague in the vast untidy pile which stretches from the Strand to the Thames, and is called Somerset house, after Protector Somerset, who started to build a palace on the site in 1549 and had his head cut off before he could finish the work. Kings and queens lived there afterward.

The present building, which is about 150 years old, now shelters nearly 2,000 government clerks, and is visited daily by a great stream of all sorts and conditions of people. The authorities believe the germ of the disease was introduced in a will that had been drawn up by a smallpox victim. The fact calls attention to the danger probate clerks run continually from sick room documents.

The great number of people with whom the stricken clerks were thrown into contact before they became sufficiently ill to cause suspicion gives rise to alarm. It seems impossible to keep smallpox from spreading in London. There were 37 new cases in one day, and for two months past the number of new cases has run usually between 20 and 35. The most feature of the outbreak is that the cases come in from widely scattered districts.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, WOMAN'S CLUBS, NEW YORK COUSIN, BEAUTY TALK, FASHIONS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1902.

WHEN ONE-FORTY-TWO PLAYED BURGLAR

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Copyright, 1902, by Herbert S. Stone & Co.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"I was de worst scart kid what ever tried to hold a pig between his teet' widout droppin' it. De rabbit come up in my neck an' I was lookin' for a hole to run into. I t'ought it was up to me, an' I was gettin' ready to cash in. Say, you'd a' been scart yourself," said One Forty-Two. "Will you loan a kid de price of two seats to de Frivolous French Faries? T'anks.

"Dis time I'm tellin' you about was when de Long an' Short man was givin' guys all over town de heart disease. Dere was annuder gazaboy out dat time what made a speciality of puttin' bartenders an' butchers on ice while he pinched de cash register, an' de hull town was fuller of porch climbers, strong arm boys an' dips dan a yellow dog is of flees. De papers was full of hot stuff about de 'Carnival of Vice' an' de 'Reign of Crime.' Say dose papers was somethin' like good readin' in dem days. A kid couldn't hardly pick up one of 'em widout gettin' next to somethin' worth readin'. Nowadays dey isn't nothin' in 'em but how to plant cream puffs an' all about de lady finger trust. Say, dey don't get a good double murder an' suicide more'n once a month. De town is on de bum.

"Well, dis time I'm tellin' you about de papers was talkin' a lot about de two big guys what done de porch climbin' act in glad rags an' took off dere silk dicers an' says, 'Please excuse me,' if a guy come in an' cathes 'em goin' t'rought his trunk or bureau drawers. Dey was doin' about t'ree good jobs a week, an' dere was a big reward out for catchin' 'em. My friend de Lute over to Central, puts me wise an' tells me to keep my eyes open for two tall guys wid low-necked vests on an' silk dicers.

"'You git next to dem two Turks, One Forty-Two,' says de Lute, 'an' gimme de hot tip, an' I'll split de coin wid you.' Dere'll be more money in gittin' your lamps on dem two blokes dan you'll earn in ten years carryin' mash notes,' he says.

"So me an T'ree Twenty-Seven goes around wid our lamps lit, pipin' off every guy we seen in glad rags. T'ree Twenty-Seven most got canned—dat means de manager ties a can to a kid an' tells him to go chase himself—for gettin' two Nort' Side cream puffs pinched on suspicion when dey was comin' home from a hot session. But de two grafters was too wise for me an' de Lute. Dey keeps on porch climbin' while de family's feedin' its face, an' every few nights dey goes out an' does a good job of burglary jest to show de coppers dey was good, all around men, what knowed all de branches of dere biz. An' de papers keeps on roastin' de police an' me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven gits worried about how we're goin' to hold de Lute's job for him.

"Den one mornin' about 1 o'clock dere comes in a call from 'Bill' Hopper's joint down on Sout' Clark. I goes down an' de barkeep says, 'De two gents in de back room wants de kid.' I goes back an' knocks at de door an' a big guy in a dress suit gits up an' opens it.

"'Call,' I says.

"'Yes,' says de big guy. 'Come in an' set down.'

"Dere wasn't no light in de room except what come over de detition, but I seen dey was annuder guy in a low-necked vest dere beside de one what let me in. Dey bot' had on shiny dicers, an' one of 'em wears a big gray mustash. I was wise in a second dey was de blokes me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven an' de Lute was lookin' for.

"'Looks like a pretty smooth kid,' says de guy wid de big mustash. 'Guess he's about our size. Have a little drink, kid,' he says to me.

"'Sure,' says I, tryin' to figure out how I'll give de tip to de Lute. 'Gimme a whisky,' I says, t'inkin' I'd better be a sporty boy.

"'Say, kid,' says de guy what let me in when I'd put away de booze, 'how'd you like to make a sawbuck?'

"'Well, I guess yes,' I says, 'What's de graft?'

"'We've got a little job on hand,' he says, 'what needs a little smooth kid work,' he says. 'Come along wid us in de cab, an' you can make de ten bucks in a minute,' he says, 'an' if you do it right dere may be more in it,' he says.

"By dis time I was t'inkin' dat little William was up against a red hot stove. But I pushes back my eyes what was tryin' to drop out on de table an' says, 'Go ahead,' I says. 'I'm game for any graft wid plenty of coin it in,' I says.

"We goes out of de back door an' dere is a cab standin' dere. De guy wid de smooth face puts on a long green overcoat wid big buttons—der regular cabbie's national league uniform—an' me an' de big mustash gits into de cab. Den we starts off an' chases ourselves over de Rush street bridge.

"'It's like dis,' says de big mustash to me, 'me an' my friend here what's drivin' gits locked out of our payshul residence,' he says, 'an' we wants to git in widout wakin' up our wives,' he says. 'Our wives is strict wid us,' he says, 'an if we wakes 'em up dey might start a rough house,' he says. 'So we want a smooth little kid,' he says, 'to slip into de conservatory window,' he says, 'between de bars an' unlock de front door. We had annudder kid over before we got you,' he says, 'but he was too fat to make it,' he says. 'Dey won't nobody hurt you,' he says, 'for your Uncle Bill,' he says, 'will take care of 'em wid dis little barker,' he says, an' he pulls out a gun what looks as big as de Spanish cannon up to Lincoln park.

"By dis time I was dead wise I was on de right lay, an' I wisht I wasn't. But I see I got to be game or it would be all off wid me, so I says I'm good for de job, an' in a minute de cab drives right up in front of de house where a ole guy lives what's got more dough dan a wholesale pie foundry. Dere was a arc light blazin' right dere on de corner, lightin' up de whole front of de house bright ag day. No cop in de world 'ud pick out dat for a place for burglars to work, an' dats what makes de play so strong.

"De cab stops right dere at de big carved hitchin' post, an' me an' de big mushtash gits out an' walks right up de big front steps. De cab's on rubber wheels, an' me an' de big mustash both has on our sneak shoes. Even if a cop's lookin' he ain't seein' nothin' but what was all regular. Den jest as we gits to de top of de steps de guy on de cab couchs to show dat de coast is clear an' we steps off de stone steps on to de big lodge what runs under de conservatory windows. Dere are bars at de windows, but dey are so far apart dat a little kid can sneak t'rough. Big mustash gives me a leg up an' says, 'De front door, remember. Turn to de right when you leave the conservatory an' you can't miss it. An' don't make a noise 'cause somethin' might go off an' hit you,' he says.

"I squeezes in between de bars an' steps down into a big flower pot so's not to make a racket. De door from de conservatory into de hall is open an' I goes in dere. I'm so scart dat if my coat wasn't buttoned on it would have shook off. But I was t'inkin' about how tickled de Lute would be to make de pinch, so I keeps my nerve. Dere is a light burnin' in de hall, an' as I sneaks down to de front I sees de telephone on de wall. It's one of dem telephones what you don't have to ring, but you jest lift off de hook an' den I says to myself, 'It'll be all off wid dose wise guys outside as soon as I can get connected up wid de Lute.'

"I goes to the front door an' makes a bluff at tryin' to unlock it. Den I whispers t'rough de keyhole to de big mustash an' says, 'Dere's a bolt on here I can't slip. It's got some kind of patent latch on it,' I says, 'what I can't work. I'm goin' to try de back door,' I says. 'Go on around dere an' I'll git dat open.'

"Den I sneaks to de 'phone an' gets hitched up to de Lute. I puts him wise to de big mustash an' to de odder Turk drivin' de cab wid de white horse. 'Go ahead,' says de Lute to me, 'an' keep 'em busy at de back door 'till I can get over dere. If we pull off dis pinch I'll get you a job on de force.'

"I gets de big mustash at de back door an' chins him t'rough de keyhole 'till pretty soon I hears de snap of a gun outside an' de Lute sayin', 'T'row up your mitts, you devil, or I'll bore you.'

"Den dere was a little scuffilin' an' de Lute says, 'One Forty-Two, can you git out?'

"I opens de back door an' walks out on de porch an' dere was de big mushtash an' de smooth face guy, bot' of 'em tied up wid de bracelets on an' eight or ten fly bobs standin' around. De big mushtash looks at me an' grins.

"'I picks you out for a smart kid,' he says, 'but you're smarter dan I t'ought,' he says. 'When I git out of dis trick,' he says, 'I'll hunt you up an' put you next to a better graft dan stoolin' for a fly copper.'"

"I OPENS DE BACK DOOR AN' WALK OUT ON DE PORCH AN' DERE WAS DE BIG MUSTASH AN' DE SMOOTH FACE GUY

Hap-Hazards

BY ARTHUR J. BURDICK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Faith.

The nights being heavy, sweetheart,
And hide the garden light,
And grope we blindly onward
As though there stones right.
We cannot see the future
Nor where our path may lie;
But faith fears not the darkness,
And God is ever nigh.

* * *

Men furnish the cause and then pray God to avert the effect.

A bit dog dreadeth the flea.

Two things a man cannot escape are his shadow by day and his conscience by night.

An ordinary blockhead can do more mischief than an army of intellectual giants can repair.

It takes a good man to discover a thing which doesn't exist.

Give a man a cinch and he will raise 'ell.

There are lots of people with so much self-confidence that they wouldn't hesitate to undertake to run the universe.

True tales are apt to be made up of whole cloth.

* * *

In the Dawning.

There will be light,
For the weary night
At last must yield to morn.
In the rosy glow
To the heart, we know,
New hopes will then be born.

* * *

Payday Deferred.

"'The wages of sin is death,'" quoted Rev. Fourthly to the Irrepressible One.

"Well, there are a lot of sinners in this town I'd like to see paid off immediately," was the unexpected reply.

* * *

Unfair Advantage.

"I can seize Time by the forelock with impunity," remarked the baldheaded man, "for he cannot get back at me;" and he laughed fiendishly.

* * *

One for the Pessimist.

"'Every rose has its thorn,'" quoted the long-haired student.

"Yes, but not every thorn has its rose, and there's where Trouble gets the best of us," replied the pessimist triumphantly.

* * *

At His Old Trade.

"What makes the boys call old Solomon Isaacs 'Circumstance?'" asked Billjones, wonderingly.

"He runs a fence," replied Hankmith, "and when the boys talk a watch they take it to Isaacs and he alters the case. See?"

* * *

Times Have Changed.

"Jacob served seven years for a wife," remarked the banker to the suitor for his daughter's hand, "and you have known my child but seven months."

"Oh, well, things have changed since then," replied the flippant suitor. "Why, I know a man who only served five years for having three wives."

GEORGIE'S PAW FINDS OUT HOW TO FOOL THE GERMS

Meet Them Half Way and Teach Them to Listen to Reason.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LITTLE albert cot the meezuls in Sunday school becoz me and Him wanted to Get invited to the Christmas tree doings. So we Commenct going a fue weeks before it Come off. I wouldn't of cared so mutch only they Barred me out becoz they thot I mite Carry some Germs along in my Cloze and pass them around among the ones that Hadn't enny Germs of their own, so the three Sundays I went all Got waisted.

When the dockter came to See Little albert he sed maw must take the Baby in a room by Herself and not Let any buddy go in to see Her without Changing their coats first and shaking the Germs out of their hair.

Every time paw would Go in the room to See Little albert and then started across the Hall to see the baby maw would tell him he must put on anuther coat soast not to take Enny Germs in. So paw kep an extry Coat hung on the door nob and you could see Him taking off one or putting On anuther neerly Every time a Buddy looked for about a week or So, and then one Day he told maw That he didn't Believe they was a Germ on erth with Enny spunk that would give up just becoz it had to Stick to the Salm coat all the Time and he wazzen't going to be a Fool Enny longer.

"Don't you think two or three germs could hop from one Coat to anuther while I was Changing them?" he told maw. "I don't s'pose germs get rite Down and reason things out very often but when they do go Looking for biz-

"Me and Him wanted to Get invited to the Christmas tree doings, so we commenct going a fue weeks before it come off."

ness I don't Bleeve they just sit around waiting for sumthing to Turn up."

Maw was starting to tell him what she thot about it, But the doctor Came then and paw got to astin Him questions about the habbuts of Germs.

"Do you think they would be Danger of me Carrying germs to the Baby if I didn't change my coat and brush my Whiskers Every time?" paw ast him.

"Yes," the doctor sed; "I always take off my overcoat downstairs in the Hall, you notus, before I come where the Children are. That's to Leave the germs I got at the last place I visited down there, and so when I get thru here I put my overcoat on again, and that shuts your kind of germs up inside, so they Can't get out when I go to the next place on the List."

"That's a great skeem," paw sed. "What do you think would happen if some of the germs on your Overcoat and the ones you keep shut up inside clum thru the fence some day and got al mixt up?"

The doctor sed it wasn't enny joak and paw told him he new it.

"How does it Come they don't get in your Eye brows?" paw ast him.

"Oh," the doctor sed, "I don't let my Eye brows tutch Ennything in the room."

"Don't the germs ever stick to your Collar?" paw sed. "You don't change that Every time you go from one House to anuther, do you?"

"No," the doctor anserd. "They only stick to woolen things."

"Oh," says paw; "must it always be a yard wide, too? Do germs ever get on people that are red Heded or Cross eyed or haven't a Good fambly Back of them? How do they act when they see a Bow legged man or a Girl that duzzen't sit pidgin toed? I s'pose if a Germ would get onto a purson that wore the rong kind of Close by axidunt some day it would never Hold up its hed and Dare to look the other germs in the fais again, would it? It must be mitey hard Being a germ that wants to Keep a good Reputashen, with so menny Chances to do the rong Thing.

"Maw goes around looking kind of sad becos she thinks Paw is a little off on the Germ theory."

How do you keep from Taking the Germs to your own Fambly, when you are around amung them all Day and go Home with about Leven different kinds on you at nite?"

"I have a Clozzet down stairs in my offus," the Dockter sed, "and i Always take off my cloes and Hang them in There before I go where enny of my fambly is."

"And when you Get your close took off and hung up in the Clozzet down stairs," paw told him, "do you Go around without Enny on till you Find some more?"

"Of corse not," the dockter anserd. "I keep anuther suit in the same Clozzet to put on when I take the Others off."

"And do the Germs just sit around and watch you while you Change and Think it would be unprofesshunal if they Hopped from one Suit to the Other or stuck around in the Clozzet and got onto your Home suit when they Thot you wazzen't Looken?"

The dockter sed he Haden't time to stay and Talk about it enny more, so He hurried on to the Next case, and after he was gone paw said to maw:

"I'l tell you what I think about this Germ bizness."

"What's that?" maw ast.

"Instead of trying to fool the Germs and make them Lose confadunce in us, we ot to just meat them Half way and Try to teatch them to Listen to reezun."

Maw goes around looking kind of sad becoz she thinks paw is a Little off on the Germ theory, but the Baby hazzen't come down yet.

GEORGIE.

(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

Completed Proverbs.

"Before you run in double harness, look well to the other horse"—but see to it that the other horse doesn't have a chance to look well at you.

"Pity is akin to love," but kinship does not always signify friendship.

"It is hard to pay for bread that has been eaten," but not so hard as to get bread to eat that has not been paid for.

"Only that which is honestly got is gain"—the rest is velvet.

"Labor overcometh all things," even the laborer.

"Employment brings enjoyment," when it brings the means to enjoy.

"A wise man is moved from his course neither by force nor entreaty," but the same often applies to a mule.

"Possession is nine points of the law," and frequently all the profits.

"Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost," is the cry of those who are well in front.

"In matters of taste there can be no dispute," for every man is so firmly convinced that there is no standard by which his taste can be measured.

"Whate'er is best administered is best" for the one who administers.

"Ignorance is the mother of impudence;" no father is named.

"A man who will not flee will make his foes flee," but what if his foes be made of the same metal?

"Let a child have its will and it will not cry," but its parents will.—L. de V. Matthewman, in the January Era.

Ready to Do His Part.

"Do you know, Harold," the happy maiden said, toying with a button of his coat, "that a lot of envious fellows are saying you want to marry me for my money? How absurd that is! Why, my little property is all invested, and the income from it is only about $1,500 a year."

"If you think we can live on that, darling," replied Harold, swallowing something with an effort and smoothing her brown hair, "I am willing to risk it."—Chicago Tribune.

Rather Handy With an Excuse.

Jealous Wife—My dear Fred, at your age you ought really to be quite ashamed of yourself! You are always running after all the pretty ladies!

Fred (quick at a reparte)—My dear! My dear! That ought to put you quite at your ease. It only proves that they are always trying to get away from me.—Punch.

Modern Tips From Ancient History

It is new ideas that make hits. This is not a new idea, but it has the advantage of being true. It has been said that "there is nothing new under the sun," and therefore a new idea would be impossible. This may be true, but if one cannot get a new idea he can get one so old that it is new.

It may be that Adam scooted around the Garden of Eden on a bicycle, and Noah may have taken his family to the ark in an automobile; but if such was the case the circumstances had been forgotten and the geniuses who sprung these obsolete inventions on the unsuspecting nineteenth century public made hits and incidentally obtained several specimens of the coin of the realm.

When Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, went to make war on the well-nigh invincible Romans he was aware of the advantage of new ideas and he determined to spring something new on the enemy. Like the skillful politician that he was, he got the newspapers to print glowing accounts of the Macedonian phalanx, and he saw to it that copies of the papers were sent to all the leading Roman generals. The way those papers shoveled in adjectives was a caution! The more they piled on, the greater number of extra copies Pyrrhus bought, therefore the prowess and skill of that Macedonian phalanx became proverbial because of the eloquence of the ancient scribes. It may have been observed in modern times that the more sesterlia is lavished upon a scribe the more eloquent he waxes. By the time Pyrrhus and his army were ready to go out against the Romans he had them half whipped through fright, all because of the reputation he had given his army. His trump card—the new idea—was still up his sleeve, however.

When the two armies came together the Roman soldiers made a desperate charge against the bristling hedge presented by the spears of the phalanx, determined to win the battle and give the Roman papers a chance to get back at the Greek paragraphers, but it was not an easy thing to do. However, when they began to hope that things were coming their way they looked up and saw a herd of 20 elephants bearing down upon them. This was Pyrrhus' surprise. It was a winning idea. Nobody ever heard of business being continued when there was a circus parade going on. Those Roman soldiers were not going to establish any such precedent. They knocked off, one and all, and the fighting stopped right then and there. The Roman soldiers thought there was going to be an afternoon performance of the circus, and they ran home as fast as they could to change their clothes to get their 50 cents for tickets.

Of course they ought not to have done so. It made their general real mad and he reprimanded them severely and wanted to know what they meant by leaving him in the lurch that way. When they saw how he felt about it they tried to make believe that they were scared and that they mistook the elephants for a gigantic breed of oxen, but it was then, as it is now and ever will be—any excuse to get to the circus.

And right here comes the real lesson of this historical incident. When you get a new idea don't work it to death. Pyrrhus was so pleased with the success of his idea that he sprung his circus on the enemy at another engagement and won the battle in the same way, and then he got swell-headed and took his show over to Sicily to help the Greeks clean out the Carthaginians, played to good houses there and returned two years later and found the Romans waiting with firebrands to stampede his elephants. It broke up the show. Pyrrhus was chased over the border and the Roman papers run comic cartoons of the incident till Pyrrhus wouldn't look at a paper of any kind.

If Pyrrhus had not overworked his idea—that is in that particular section, he might have been running the show yet. What Pyrrhus should have done was to have played to one-day stands and kept going. His idea was all right—being a new one—as far as it went. But no one then nor now can take a show of nothing but elephants and successfully work the same town or locality twice.

Get new ideas. Work them while they are new and make the most of them, but recollect that the second time you spring a new idea on a person it has ceased to be new and he is liable to ring the chestnut bell and bring you into ridicule.

Mysterious Monologues

A Few Rambling Remarks Intended to Be Delivered Before a Large and Appreciative Audience.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NEWTON NEWKIRK.

LADIES, gentlemen, and any others whose names I have not mentioned, I have been asked by the management to address you on "How to take grease spots out of oilcloth without using violence; or, every man his own physician."

Before launching into this interesting subject with my accustomed fervor, I will take this opportunity to say that I, like many other noted statesmen, who have contributed to the warp and woof of our country's greatness, was born in a log house. I do not wish to be understood as speaking of this boastfully. The reason I was born in a log house is that father would not pay $10 a month rent to live where the family had been living before he moved into the log house. Rather than have any trouble with the landlord father decided to move.

I remember hearing father often tell of moving that time. The family had only lived in the $10 a month house eight months, so all he owed the landlord was $80, but that didn't keep father from moving. Father was a very self-willed man in some respects. Knowing father from childhood as well as I do, I believe he would have moved out just as quick if he had owed the landlord $200. Father and the rest of the folks moved out about 1 a. m. Father said he didn't care if the landlord did see him.

Ladies and gentlemen, I tell you frankly, right to your faces, that the only way for the rising and ambitious young man to achieve fame and greatness is to arrange to be born in a log house. Look at me! The first position I ever held paid me $4 a week. I will agree with you that this is not a very magnificent salary, but that was many years ago, and I knew that if I would be frugal and industrious I would some day draw a more princely salary, and my dream has been realized; I now get $4.30 a week. Industry and frugality are sure to win. Now, I don't think any less of a man because he is industrious. I repeat, that I don't mind industry in others, but I do draw the line at frugality. Probably this is because I have lived on it so long. We used to have frugality at our house every meal, and I think that when one has so much of one thing, or no-thing, I might say, one becomes sort of pulled by the monotony of it.

Speaking of diet reminds me of a cooking school. During the summer of 1894 I traveled extensively through the picturesque portions of Pennsylvania. I was not in any particular hurry and didn't care how soon I got there, so I walked. I don't like to be rushed when I am traveling. Many large, stocky dogs have tried it, but they never won my esteem by doing so. As I said, I preferred walking that summer, principally because the brakemen on the hybrid freight cars, which ply through Pennsylvania, throw lumps of coal around so carelessly when they are on duty. I recollect one summer morning I had settled down between the bumpers when a brakeman, passing above me, dropped a large, hard lump of coal down on my head. If I had known his name I should have reported him to the company.

But to return to the cooking school: One day as I was passing through Harrisburg I went up to a back door on the outskirts of the city and knocked. A lady opened the door and spoke to me, although I didn't remember of ever having met her anywhere before. She asked me what I wanted. I replied that I would take cold chicken, hot coffee and a pint of strong apollinaris on the side. She said she was sorry, but that her husband had devoured the cold chicken at dinner, and as for the coffee and the apollinaris, there wasn't a bite in the house. Then a happy thought struck her and she hurried to the pantry to return almost immediately bearing a fruit cake which she said was her first attempt at a cooking school. She told me the fruit cake had been in the family for several months, and that she could not conscientiously recommend it to me. She said she had placed it on the table every day since she baked it, and that she would guarantee that it had never been tampered with. I took the cake with a look sigh, and, turning away, passed from her sight forever. When I went to bite into it, I broke two incisors and an eye-tooth, but fortunately my eyesight remained unimpaired. I then tried to break the cake with a stone, but broke the stone. As a last resort I sold it to a jeweler for 15 cents. He polished it up and exhibited it as the biggest hunk of moss-agate in captivity, all of which proves conclusively that Marx is inhatited.

Just before coming on the stage I received a note from a gentleman in the audience whose name is not for publication. He asks me what is good for potato bugs. In my humble way I shall endeavor to answer his question at this time, although it is somewhat vague. What is good for potato bugs? At first thought I know of nothing better for potato bugs than potato tops. Potato bugs seem to thrive more readily on potato tops than on any other diet. The potato bug, as some of you perhaps already know, is a vegetarian. It is quite useless to offer meat to a potato bug. Some authorities maintain that paris green is good for potato bugs, but it is not. I believe you will agree with me when I say that many a young and promising potato bug has been cut down in the full flush and vigor of life by the indiscriminate use of paris green. I repeat, ladies and gentlemen, that if you wish the potato bug to attain his majority and arrive at the age of discretion, never feed him paris green. Experiments have proved that there is something in paris green which does not agree with the potato bug's digestion.

I would like to ask this large and intelligent audience a question: I am compiling a work on criminal statistics and I make it a point wherever I go, to ascertain, if possible, the number of burglars in the audience. Will all those gentlemen in the audience who are not burglars kindly stand up and be counted? Ah! I see you are all burglars!

Now if you will all kindly remain in your seats a few minutes, I will endeavor to sing you that popular and charming little ballad, entitled "When the Sunflower Sheds Its Hair."

There are whiskers on the moonbeams,
And the porcupines is rare;
All the birds have gone a-singing,
When the sunflower sheds its hair.

Oh, I wish I had a quarter!
All the world would seem so fair;
I would buy an automobile,
When the sunflower sheds its hair.

Let us evermore be lovers,
Like the fawns polar bear;
It is sad to part forever,
When the sunflower sheds its hair.

(Curtain.)

In the Still Hours.

"Sometimes," said the great tragedian, as he sat on the park bench, "I wish I were an acrobat."

"Think it pays better than tragedy?" asked Rocky de Wings.

"No, but I'd often pray—didn't hear you could come down the hotel lightning rod without lacerating your hands."—Chicago News.

"I hear Protean sang 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep' at the concert."

"Yes."

"Did he do it well?"

"He did, indeed. It was so vivid that five people left the hall overcome with sea-sickness."

Godfrey—Doesn't Wheatstar ever get tired of his wife's continued sullenness and ill-temper?

Scorjel—I think not. When she is good-natured she sings.

"Do you think it's true that every man has his price?" asked the heiress.

"I'm sure I don't know," he answered, thoughtfully; "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any further."

TRIFLES.

What trifles make our happiness?
An hour of idle gallery,
A bit of merrilow flattery,
A farewell promise to caress.

What trifles mar our happiness?
A jarred wire, a wasted shot,
A fault from a stone-spoken friend,
An intolerable caress.

By Carolyn Wells.

PARIS AND PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

A STATELY PRINCESS MODEL

Princess dinner gown of white velvet trimmed with garlands of green panne velvet laurel leaves. Gump and inlets of white tulle spangled with strass.

EVENING COAT TRIMMED WITH SEAL

Evening coat of white camel's hair cloth. Yoke, cuffs and sleeve trimming of seal. Border of gold net and cream guipure applique.

A DAZZLING BUTTERFLY GOWN

Dinner gown of black tulle made up over silver gauze and white taffeta. Butterflies of silver gauze appliqued. Silver tinsel embroidery.

INFORMAL DINNER GOWNS

Garments That Serve Equally Well at Dinner, Box Party or Reception—Butterfly Attire Popular.

Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette by NINA GOODWIN.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—"Dinner gowns"—the term is so bewilderingly inclusive to the fashion recorder who goes in quest of a specified genre of gown. One searches long and hard for characteristics peculiar only to the dinner gown.

It is small wonder, too, that dinner gowns have no distinctive features of their own. They infringe on the territory of reception toilettes. They partake of the treasures of theater gowns and often they adopt very frankly the characteristics of dance gowns, and all because they are so often pressed into service at all these functions which immediately precede or follow a dinner.

So, often, at the height of the season, a popular mondaine must do the honors at a reception, a dinner and a box party in such quick succession that she hardly finds time to change her toilet between functions, and a sort of non-committal gown must be chosen from her wardrobe. One that combines in a harmonious way the features of a reception gown, a dinner gown and a theater gown. It is just this sort of gown that the couturier is called on so often to fashion and it is generally labeled "informal dinner gown."

Formal dinner gowns one distinguishes right away among a bevy of ceremonious toilettes, but they are rather in the minority, for great formal dinners of three score covers are no more in favor and the "diner intime" is considered all sufficient. Several times repeated it answers the same purpose. It as easily obliterates as many obligations as does the tedious inclusive great formal dinner.

Heavy Silk Dinner Gowns.

The informal dinner gowns made of the heavier qualities of silk are to the front now. Not that they have entirely supplanted the cloth gowns or the diaphanous gowns of tulle and mousseline de soie. It is the latest thing, however, and bears Dame Fashion's mark of approval. There is something about these crisp silk gowns, an undisputed charm that verges on to the quaint. Often they have a pointed corsage and a full plaited skirt that has much of the "bonne femme" skirt effect and again in the pattern of the silk and in the style of its make-up one is reminded of the Dresden shepherdess.

One of the new informal dinner gowns made of heavy buff pompadour silk had a large design of deep yellow roses covering it with their shaded green leaves. The corsage was a long coat of the silk with full plaited basques that reached quite below the knees. It had broad strips of cream guipure over deep orange satin at the front of the coat that formed a plastron and below the waistband where the coat flared apart it formed a border. Around the neck, which was cut slightly decollete, there was draped a scarf of pale yellow chiffon that was caught down the middle of the plastron with three round gold buckles. The coat sleeves of the silk were finished with high flaring cuffs of silk faced with guipure and trimmed around with bands of narrow orange velvet ribbon.

The coat was worn over a flowing skirt of accordeon plaited buff mousseline de soie. Narrow ruches of deeper yellow mousseline de soie trimmed the skirt. They alternated with rows of orange velvet ribbon.

Hand Embroidery Still in Vogue.

Hand embroidery still plays an important role on dressier gowns made of solid ground material whether they be of velvet, of cloth or of sheerer stuffs. The frugal minded woman who dresses on nothing certain a year appreciates the economy of getting a figured material for her ceremonious gown that require no touches of hand embroidery in its make up. For 'tis the innocent looking little touches of hand embroidery and hand painting that bring the new dinner gown way up in the neighborhood of the thousand franc mark.

An informal dinner gown that does duty too as a theater gown is made of cream white cloth. The long flowing skirt is plaited in broad side plaits. At the lower part of each plait there is embroidered an empire wreath in hunter's green silk. These nearly touch and give a sort of border effect. The skirt opens down the front to show a panel of white chiffon over white satin. This is striped with narrow green panne velvet ribbons that alternate with a little running vine pattern worked in green silk. A broad flounce of the chiffon gives a finish to the lower part of the front.

The corsage is a blouse of white chiffon striped around with hunter's green velvet ribbon and the little embroidered vine pattern. It is caught down loosely into a high girdle of hunter's green panne velvet finished along the edges with a dull greenish gold braid. The low, round neck is finished with points of green velvet caught up over a filling of cream chiffon and held with a narrow gold gauze ribbon that tips each point with a butterfly bow. The sleeves of the embroidered and velvet trimmed chiffon are a bit flaring in the lower part and are trimmed with high cuffs of the green panne velvet.

Wraps Suitable for Dinners.

Most of the wraps worn with these informal dinner gowns are long all-enveloping affairs of cloth or velvet that make no attempt at fitting in to the curves of the figure. They haven't known any radical changes since they were launched with such success at the early part of the winter. Only the very latest among them have more voluminous sleeves and sleeves that are more elaborate in form and trimming.

The latest attraction in one of the rue de la Paix show windows is a long wrap built of chalk white camel's hair cloth. It has a yoke and high Medici collar of seal. The cloth is draped up to this at the front and caught with a large greenish gold "art nouveau" buckle. There is a broad border around the bottom of netting woven of gold cords. Both edges of the netting are finished with appliques of heavy cream guipure. Guipure motifs are caught at intervals over the netting. A narrow border of the guipure mounts up the left side of the coat, where it fastens and terminates at the yoke. The sleeves are full draped affairs of the cloth slashed at the under side for their entire length to show a narrow inlet of the seal. They pouch over a flaring seal cuff. This wrap is lined with pale gold faille silk.

Black holds its own for evening wear as well as street wear. The black tulle and mousseline de soie gowns are much in evidence. White and old red are more often favored as a trimming for black gowns and silver is a prime favorite.

Butterflies in Winter Time.

A most effective "butterfly" evening gown is made of black tulle. Its glory depends a great deal on its several transparencies. First there is a close fitting slip of white taffeta that boasts a tremendous flare around the bottom of the skirt. Over this a covering of white mousseline de soie put on quite full so as to support, yet another transparency of silver gauze. This gleams most effectively through the meshes of the black tulle. The skirt of black tulle is made with a long draped yoke. On to this is sewn a full Spanish flounce of the tulle ornamented with applique butterflies in silver gauze. A row of small butterflies' heads gives a finish to the frill's edge. Over the entire frill is worked a swirling pattern in tinsel threads.

The corsage of the plain black tulle is draped from under arm seam to under arm seam. There is an enormous gauze butterfly at the front and back of the corsage that gives rather a bolero effect. The sleeves are elbow affairs of the black tulle draped on silver cords and trimmed on the outer side for their entire length with a flight of silver gauze butterflies, wings distended.

Often when these informal dinner gowns are cut quite low necked, they boast a detachable guimpe of lace or some gauzy materials.

One of the stately new princess gowns is made of white velvet and is trimmed with garlands of green panne velvet laurel wreaths that extend from the shoulders to the bottom of the gown so as to accent the long line effect so much admired in princess gowns. It is cut round necked and is worn with a guimpe of white tulle incrusted with strass. The lower part of the gown is slashed and fans of spangled white tulle are inserted. Frills of spangled white tulle give a finish to the elbow sleeves.

Replacing Medallions.

Squares seem to be taking the place of medallions in many things this season. For instance, a handsome, wide, black passementerie is in a pattern of squares, the inner square of chiffon embroidered in small flowers in black silk and outlining each square, one or two narrow rows of insertions of black lace, and edging the whole and edges of the narrow black lace. Not only this, but another feature which is noticeable in many things this year and which gives character and style is a heavy silk cord running through the passementerie outlining the squares of chiffon and each edging of lace.

Cape for a Child.

A dainty little cape for a tot of a year old is made of white French flannel embroidered in white silk. It consists of two circular ruffles. A round hood has ribbons run through a casing to draw it into shape, forming a frill finish. Ribbons tied bowed at the throat give a decorative touch.

Many pretty little capes are made of colored eiderdown flannel in pink and blue and lined with soft white China silk and tied with ribbons of the same shade.

For a Matron.

A handsome gown for a matron is of black net showing a large floral design in applique. The net gown is built over an under robe of black taffeta. The waist has quite a deep yoke of pure white chiffon and bordering the line where yoke and waist proper are joined together are two ribbons twisted, one of pale pink and one of pale blue. This extends down the front and around the bottom of the waist. A similar band of ribbons is used for the collar and narrower bands are used on the sleeves.

The New Coiffure.

Ink lozenges, which, when dissolved in water furnish a serviceable ink, are made of Campeachy wood extract, mucilage and alum, or of compressed black aniline substance.

Newspapers are recommended as plant protectors in uncertain weather. They exude a certain amount of frost.

WITH THE NEW COAT EFFECT

Informal dinner gown of buff pompadour silk with a rose designed stamped in deeper yellow. Accordeon plaited skirt of mousseline de soie trimmed in deeper yellow ruches and orange velvet. Cream guipure trimming. Yellow chiffon scarf caught with gold buckles.

PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

Skating Outfits a la Mode—Burnt Wood for Decorations. A Lacy Spring and Summer.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by "PRISCILLA."

THOUGH the shops are filling fast with the early spring fabrics, so that she who is "forehanded" may secure the choice of the beauty prospective and have it ready and in order before the first spring days are upon us, there is a lot of doing still in the departments which are purely of winter. Skating has become rather more than a fad in Pittsburgh, and is approaching the proportions of a social reality. For this importance must a fitting costume be provided, and girls who erstwhile wore "any old thing" to skate, provided that it were warm and voluminous, now insist on a special costume, from top to toe, indicating its nature and use. In France and England, the latter especially, these skating outfits have long been de rigeur for the winter house parties which bring out-door sports so much into play, and the Pittsburgh girl, with her usual true sense of going to headquarters for hints on fashion, has gone straight to London coutouriers for her skating frock model, disdaining to adopt what New York and Philadelphia have considered useful for several seasons. Thus, where Miss Manhattan still wears light-weight broadcloth, made with tightly buttoned jacket, after the fashion of her street tailor-made, and where Miss Philadelphia wears cheviot or serge, Miss Pittsburgh takes to velvet and cordiroy, just like her pretty cousins in England. A stunning little frock brought home last week, from a local modiste, too, but one who spends several months of each year abroad, was of navy blue velvet, not the sapphire blue which in velvet masquerades under the title of navy, but real navy blue. The skirt is short, just a little shorter than the ordinary walking skirt and longer than a golf or bicycle skirt. It is lined throughout with the softest of crimson silk-warp cashmere, and the jaunty little jacket, which is a cross between an eton and a bolero, is likewise lined. The occasional dashes of this pretty warm red gained as the owner goes spinning by on her skates, will be very enticing, and in recognition of this effect the blue velvet cap, which is nothing more than a stiffened tam-o'-shanter tilted up over one eyebrow, has a crimson quill thrust through its band.

Without a bea of some sort the skating maid would lack half of her picturesque appearance, and though the skaters who make the pastime serious abhor anything with floating ends, the girl who thinks as much of the picture she presents as of the fun she gains in skimming over the ice is prone to something which will trail out behind her flying figure and provide suggestions for the artist. Sometimes it is a feather boa, though never a long one, but oftener it is a silken scarf bright in color or checked and blocked like a genuine "plaidie." It must have fringed ends to be at its best, and it must have sufficient length to float for at least two feet after being wrapped twice around the owner's throat.

* * *

An enterprising girl who has noted what favor is given to the burnt-wood decorations, prepared a handsome New Year's gift for a friend, and during its temporary lodgment in one of the big shops preliminary to being mailed, she was offered a sum for its duplicate which took her breath away. The consequence is that said shop has made a specialty of these sets, and any one wandering in the vicinity of the leather goods may see them. They are dresser sets, consisting of a long dark glove box, a square handkerchief box and a triangular jewel casket. These are bought outright in the plain wood at one of the art stores, or may be made by a cabinetmaker from the proper wood. Each panel, however, should be decorated before the final making up. The original set was decorated with Indians, Puritans' heads and eagles, symbolic of America. The figures were outlined simply, and the background filled in with the ordinary short stroke, giving a rich brown surface. While tinted oil paints the figures were then painted conventionally, and the result is as pretty and unique as the most ardent novelty seeker could desire. One set just completed on an order from the shop whose manager saw possibilities in the work has figures in the art nouveau, done in delicate brown, with creamy lights shining from the satin wood and toning down to the burnt brown only where the deepest shadows congregate.

* * *

With the greatest lace season known for 50 years just passing, the promise for a lacy spring and summer is bright. Quantities of rich lace which have been popular on evening gowns are to be transferred to the more formal spring and summer gowns, and even the serge street frocks will in many cases show garnitures of lace collars and cuffs.

The old graceful Louis cuffs, which turn back from the hand with sudden flare, are already shown to the favored few admitted for first inspection in the studios of the best modistes here. "Simplicity" is used advisedly, for these designers who expend as much thought on a single gown as would take a lesser workman to make it, are artists, truly, in their ideas and methods. A handsome little velvet jacket lined with pompadour silk, showing small pink roses strewn over a silvery white ground, evolved from some Paris ideas just brought home, has these widely flared cuffs and a small little gown of black serge made to be worn for all street occasions, by a small little matron, has them also, buttoned just at the wrist with a big smoked pearl button and flaring into sharp points.

* * *

The shops show due appreciation of this pointing of fashion's straw, for the cases wherein abide the fluffy chiffons and lacy confections hitherto limited to my lady's neck, now show the prettiest of lace cuffs, sometimes made to match a neck piece, but oftener single. These range from the artist's price down to a sum sufficiently modest to be in everyone's reach, and before summer is well with us we shall probably see cuffs fitted to every frock whose sleeves will stand them.

* * *

The clever shopper knows that she can always find the fad of the moment made up for her use in some up-to-date show case. Thus the choux which have perched their ample fluffs on the hat during the past few months were made up at a moderate price by the deft fingered saleswomen, who always learn so quickly how to show a fashion at its best. The pert little bows which now perch themselves at the back of the coil of hair and also on the loose part, just above the nape of the neck, may also be had for a trifle at the best shops. The effect of these bows is all in the making. One which is limp or crooked looks anything but smart, while the little butterfly-like creations of artistic fingers add much to the girlishly coiffed head, which in the head of hoodie just now. They may be of silk or velvet, it matters not so that their shape is pert and independent, and they are to be had in all the smart millinery departments.

A convenient method of making window panes opaque is to paint them with a solution of dextrin, two parts; zinc vitriol, eight parts; bitter salt, three parts, and water 20 parts.

THE CRY OF THE UNLOVED.

To how you roll to love you every hour,
To have you haunting me in all my dreams!
To think of you as of a perfect flower,
Or as a star that the enchanted gleams.

This is my whispered sorrow—(sing it low)
That I shall worship you till I am dust,
That I shall love, although you hate me so,
That I shall love you, only because I must!

By Charles H. Ore Towne.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

BY AUGUSTA PRESCOTT

MRS. TIMOTHY WOODRUFF, THE BEST DRESSED WOMAN IN BROOKLYN

A VERY SERVICEABLE BROWN VELVET GOWN IS NOW WORN WITH A BROWN HAT TRIMMED WITH PINK ROSES

CONCERT HAT IN DARK GREEN VELVET WITH A HEAVY WHITE PLUME AND PLUME OF BLACK

A CHIFFON MUFFLER.

ABOA OF WHITE SILK MUSLIN WITH PINK ROSES AND ENDS OF CHIFFON.

ANNA HELD'S GOWN OF LACE WITH PEARL TRIMMINGS.

THIS FASHIONABLE EVENING GOWN IS DELICATELY EMBROIDERED AS TO ITS LACE WITH SMALL COLORED STONES. THE NECK AND BELT SHOW A LATTICE WORK. THE NEWEST EVENING CLOAKS ARE EMBROIDERED WITH SHIRRED BABY RIBBON

FIG LEAVES FROM PARIS

Four Shades of Brown Will Be Worn in One Costume—The Fancy for Wearing Violets in the Corsage as Set by the Princess of Pless—The Roosevelt Sleeve—Jeanne Langtry's Gown—Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew's Charming Gowns—The Coming Easter Bride and What She Will Wear—Brides Will Be Numerous and Costly—The Deep Panne Collar and the "Separate" Skirt—Gowns for Little Nell and How to Make Them—Late Fancies in Furs.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Dearest Girl: Figures can lie wonderfully these days. The new spring suits, for we must talk about spring now, make one perfectly flat in front. That is called the military front, and such beauties as the princess of Pless and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew are courting it. It is all a matter of darts and buttons. You must present that straight-up-and-down line or you will not be in it this spring, with your tailor-made suit.

Four shades of brown will be worn, all in one costume. Four different materials will be represented in each suit, and, though the colors are as near the same as can be found, the difference is created by the difference in fabrics. Wood brown in taffeta, wood brown in serge, wood brown in velvet and wood brown in ladies' cloth, will appear as apparently four different colors, though they are just the same, and all are to be used in the same suit. So with navy blue, with wine red, with tan and seal brown.

Mrs. Depew's gowns are really too pretty for words. She is a young woman of a great deal of artistic taste. Her traveling gown—or one of her traveling gowns—is in cream serge. This makes up delightfully with navy blue, and is altogether stunning, worn with a seal skin coat.

Mrs Depew's Gowns.

Berry red, which is almost as bright as holly, is a juvenile color, yet Mrs. Depew has a street suit of it, oh so chic and so neat. That is her characteristic neatness, and that she will create a furore in Washington this spring goes without saying. In a letter I have many of her costumes accurately described, one being an evening gown of turquoise, all in taffeta, trimmed with holly red panne.

The princess of Pless, who is said to be again busy at the fascinating occupation of captivating the prince of Wales, wears Parma violets, thousands of them, tucked in her corsage and arranged in her neat English walking toque. She is the greatest beauty of her day, and is the woman who, when the prince of Wales was plain duke of York, is said to have come near to disrupting the royal family.

Cousin Dolly has that which she calls a choice assortment of imported fig leaves from Paris. Isn't that cunning of Dolly to call her gowns by that name, like a modern Eve. Well, she boasts one bodies, which for pretty effect, takes the money and the bun. It is in white peau de soie, and it is covered with panne flowers, cut out of panne velvet and appliqued upon the goods. You have no idea how beautifully soft are these panne flowers, nor how much better they are, for a change, than the cretonne flowers which were such a rage last spring.

Brides are to be numerous and costly at Easter. And bridal favors of all kinds are in demand. A bridal favor differs from a wedding gift in that it is a prenuptial present. It is given to the bride on the eve of her wedding and is presented at the bride's feast. The to-be-given-away ons serves this feast to a baker's dozen of her friends. It is, of course, a swell affair and everybody cries a little and gives the bride a personal present.

I am about to attend one of these affairs and my gift will be a bride's souvenir book lily-shaped. This is a small, satin-leaved blank book, covered with white satin and suitably inscribed. Inside there will be pages upon which the bride will write the date of her proposal, the date of the wedding and other intensely interesting personal memoranda. Upon the cover in gold letters I shall inscribe a little poem, which will run something like this:

Bride's Poem.

Altar, take this flower.
Gift of me, a bride.
Let its snowy petals open
At thy side.

Once it lived and flourished
In the lonely wood;
Little of the world it knew
Or understood.

To thee I bring, O Altar,
All that I hold dear;
Let me kneel and tell thee
What I hope—and fear!

Perhaps, dearest, I will write another verse, for the bride's poem must be very expressive.

It will be the bridal fancy to wear lilies in the hair instead of orange blossoms, a lily at each side of the veil, standing upright like a beautiful white horn holding its cup aloft.

These and many other innovations will come in for the Easter bride.

Speaking not of brides, but of widows, for a moment, let me say that the neat little white bands which are so becoming to widows' sleeves are to be worn by everybody. They come in white lawn, two inches wide, and at less than $1 per yard. There is a deep hemstitching above and below and the little cuff bands are cut into the right length and made into little neat white transparent cuffs and worn upon the sleeve.

There are similar decorations for the collar and the white lawn bands look pretty upon all—wrists and neck.

The lozenge dot is to be worn more now than ever. It is a feature of the new veils and a big white dot occurs on the veil of chiffon and the veil of gauze. It may come exactly over the eye, or it may happen to come in a more becoming spot, but just what calamity of this sort will occur when she ordains that the dot will be fashionable Dame Mode does not stop to inquire.

Little Nell's Gowns.

Little Nell is getting a new gown. There was a choice for her of velling, albatross, cashmere or serge, and Little Nell selected albatross because of its smooth softness. Her waist is a little blouse, buttoned down the back and trimmed across the front with bands of white insertion, laid on perfectly flat and extending from shoulder to shoulder and across the front of the waist, lower down.

The skirt has bands of the lace laid on six inches apart, from the waist down to the hem, the spaces gradually growing wider. There is not a particle of color, except in the holly-colored chou, which Little Nell will wear upon her yoke. Upon the toes of her patent leather slippers, for this is to be a party dress, she will wear holly-colored choux, and in her hair there will be a bow of the same bright holly ribbon.

Mother complains that it is hard to dress Little Nell well because the fashions are all either too young or too old for her, but I am sure that, with the bolero jacket, made just as an arm jacket and with the trimmed round waists, there will be no such objection this season. Little Nell wears, in the street, a long cloak with two small capes over the shoulders. It is straight front and back. Her hat is a large one with floppy brim, like the grown-up hats.

The very newest waists for little girls are mere puffs of material, fastening in the back. Over the shoulders are straps of ribbon or of the goods, while a gamp forms the upper part of the waist. This is a style that numbers in years many more than Little Nell's birthday candles can count, but it is new again, probably because of its becomingness and because it is so simple to make. The skirts of little girls are to be cut something like ladies' pedestrian skirts, with the hare around the feet, so that they get out, without being so very short, after all.

The extremely short skirt for the girl of 10 has gone out. It was not popular with the public nor with the little maid herself, and she will wear a skirt that, while it does not wholly hide her stockings, does not fully display them.

Many Shades of Tan.

The artistic alliance of different shades of one color is to be noticed in the new suits, and four and five shades of wine red are displayed in a certain handsome house gown, while in another there are many shades of ochre tan. To select these well requires an artistic eye and a reckless hand, for the goods look different in the piece from what they do when cut off and made up. Remember, when you buy, that it is for better, for worse, and be prepared for anything. Really, you cannot tell until you see the whole suit how you are going to look, whether bizarre or conventional, chic or like an optical delusion.

The wearing of black is a fad which is to be taken up by the woman of fashion. There are more materials produced in black today than in all the other tones combined, the dealers say, and the number of black gowns one can construct without repeating one's self is more than legion.

A beautifully artistic method of making a gown permits of the wearing of different yokes. Miss Jeanne Langtry, lovely daughter of a lovelier mother, brought out a gown in the fall which is being extensively copied by the young women of New York. It is one that is suitable for either matron or maid. The skirt is patterned in the prevailing mode, which is snug at the upper part and flaring at the foor. It is an inexpensive lace over a skirt of black. The skirt is elaborately trimmed around the foot with a knife plaiting of black taffeta, with points of orange velvet applied above the plaiting. The orange shows through the lace.

Jeanne Langtry's Laces.

The waist is a round one of lace over black taffeta. It is finished at the top with points, which are brought up over an orange colored yoke. The yoke is trimmed with black velvet bands.

A hat is very abundantly trimmed with ostrich feathers in black and white.

The black and white hat now has the stamp of popular approval, and a hat in black and white is pronounced "nice" by the leaders of fashion. The one worn by Miss Langtry, with her orange and black gown, was covered with black velvet. The front turned up and two very heavy ostrich feathers trimmed it. One came from the back of the hat in such a way as to fall well front over the hair; the other draped the front brim. No other trimming was used in the decoration of the hat.

Though it is winter, and snow is in the air, lace is the material upon which womankind looks with favor. The blouse is the waist that is in demand, but, instead of being fashioned of silk or of satin, it is made of lace, over plain black silk or white silk, or over a color. The lace blouse can be adapted to day wear or to evening, all depending upon its treatment. If of handsome lace, filet, point d'esprit or even more expensive varieties, for all are now cut into with recklessness, it can be made up over a peau de soie, or a brocade and finished with elegance at the neck and sleeves.

The Roosevelt Sleeve.

The sleeves can be the Roosevelt sleeve, the sleeve which Mrs. Roosevelt has brought into favor. This is a sleeve which bells just below the elbow. Inside the bell there are puffs of chiffon finished with a fall of knife plaiting over the knuckles. Another way Mrs. Roosevelt has of fashioning her sleeves is with the bell and a little ruffle of lace inside the bell.

The uppers of the sleeves are very tight.

Lace is destined to play an important part throughout the year, and all parts of the gown will be made of it, winter or summer. Lace and chiffon, allied yet unlike, rank first in the calendar of importance, showing the necessities of fashionable gowning.

It is late in the season to speak of fur garments, yet this is the time for the economical buyer to invest. Furs, except in the very rare qualities of baby lamb, sable, otter and ermine, which hold their own in value like diamonds, are now much reduced and can be got at bargain rates.

In muffs, the melon muff is one of the prettiest. It lives up to its name in that it resembles a melon in shape and in other traits.

A melon muff of mink is so cut that it is striped with the darker stripes of mink in such a manner that these dark stripes run from end to end, like the ribbings in a watermelon. In ermine the muff is melon shaped, while the stripes are in a way produced by the "eyes," though with less success. A melon muff of black velvet was striped with purple and satin ribbon, put on in bands running from end to end and terminating in a puffing of purple satin at each end, into the middle of which the bands are slipped comfortably.

Cuffs of Fur.

A pair of fur cuffs can be called an excellent investment, even for late in January, for the reason that they can be worn over a fur coat, or over a velvet coat, or with one of cloth. Let them be of ermine, or of any other fur and let them be fastened to the sleeve invisibly with small pins. They can be removed and put upon other sleeves. The same with the new fur collars, which are deep and cross in points at the waist line. These fur collars are as deep as the shoulder and are curved at the back. The fronts fold very much like the Marie Antoinette fichu of lawn or lace.

It is the time of year when all must own a cloak. Those of us who go to the opera will call it an opera cloak, and those of us who stay at home or attend simple card parties of an afternoon or evening will call it a theater cape, wrap, cloak or circular. It can be made of any fancy material, provided certain attention be paid to the latest developments in dress along the cloak lines.

The collar of the opera cloak which was once a Medici now is tall at the sides and the back and rolls a little. Instead of standing erect in the old stiff fashion. The front, too, is different, for instead of the scrupulous point there is the rounded front. To make this, take a length of chiffon and plait it lengthwise. Fasten it upon the front of the opera cloak just at the neck, letting the ends hang. Take a plaiting of chiffon and tie it around the strip in tassel fashion. Let another tassel of chiffon come below this, and another occur still lower down, and so on until the end is reached, which is finished with the longest tassel of all.

Trimming a Cloak.

A pretty trimming for a cloak of plain material is the braided design. This is put on in irregular scrolls in such a way as to nearly cover, but to by no means conceal the material.

A handsome cape worn by a Washington woman was in sun-colored panne, of not very costly grade. Narrow white silk braid formed an intricate pattern, arranged so that it lay in little windings upon the goods. So nearly, yet so without design, was this work done that one suspected it might be the work of home fingers, yet the result was extremely good.

Collars of panne, either embroidered or trimmed with braid, are made adjustable, so that they can be worn over a cape or thrown across the shoulders when the cape is not needed.

The very latest cry in dress is for the velvet collar, cut in circular fashion. It resembles in shape the old fur collars. It is fastened in the front by means of with fancy buttons, and it is to be put on very much as one would put on a lace collar.

One of Gotham's swellest dames, whose word guides the mode, wore over a plain black satin shirtwaist, a velvet collar of fribitus pink. It looked a though it were cut after the model of a Tudor collar of lace, for it resembled a deep lace collar in every curve. It was deeper in front than in the back, and the back rounded nicely. The trimming of this collar was a spray of white roses embroidered in white silk. The roses lay flat across the back. At each side of the front there were roses upon their stems, and in the embroidery there were a few threads of silver to make the whole glisten. This collar is put on of an afternoon, like a lace collar, and with much more dressiness, though lace—to lovers of lace—carries with it a satisfaction of its own.

Cross Bars of Velvet.

The cross bar of velvet is seen upon the new models as they begin to appear. One of the finest of evening skirts shows a jabot of chiffon at one side, arranged as though one were making a jabot for the front of one's bodice, with a narrow ruffle falling down in a semi-cascade. At each side of the jabot is a cross bar of velvet ribbon, very narrow, arranged to cross at the tips of the velvet ends, while the center shows a diamond shaped opening. This criss-cross work of velvet is used upon stocks, upon belts, and for headings to flounces.

With the very high military chokes, now in vogue, there is nothing that assists the height more than the cross bars of velvet. Let the stock be as tall and as erect as possible, and let the velvet be arranged upon it in very narrow rows, the whole forming large diamonds. The stock can be perfectly plain and can hook in the back.

Russet brown is seen in the serges and tweeds, trimmed with bands of black cloth, laid on to form very simple designs. That seems to be the future of the trimmed tailor-made gown, the stitched bands or the bands of cloth, arranged upon the skirt and the bodice.

An innovation in dress is noticed in the black waist and separate skirt. One of these was worn by Miss Randolph, the stepdaughter of William C. Whitney, the young lady to whose honor many functions are being arranged.

Separate Skirts.

The waist was made child-fashion, of a puffing of black grenadine over a foundation of silk. It was fastened in front under a fall of black chiffon. A little silver bolero with shoulder straps was worn over this, and there were shoulder straps to form sleeves, for it was a dressdress bodice.

The skirt was a separate one, consisting of a silk ury pean de sole, trimmed around the foot with silvered and black embroidery. The wearing of the separate skirt is increasing, but always the waist must be in black. White, black, blue, gray and deep red separate skirts are worn with black bodices.

Jets are to be much worn, but they must be hand applied. They are of good quality and arranged in very decorative shapes upon waists and skirts. A deep jetted corsage rises well over a vest of dull silk. Upon another gown the corsage is covered with spangles put on by hand, so that they cover the waist, while the vest is in a turquoise blue.

Upon a groundwork of net there is a deal of this jetted work and spangles appear plentifully. Figures in velvet are applied to the net and between the figures there are jetted applications. It is thus made the vehicle for every decorative handiwork and it is really lifted into the realm of lace in point of expensiveness.

Be sure to own all the unimportant things of dress this season, whether you have the important ones or not. Also have as many "separate" skirts as possible. Such is the advice of your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Almond Hardbake.

Oil a square shallow tin and cover the bottom with rows of blanched, split almonds. Boil sugar to a "crack," and pour over the nuts until they are covered with a thin coating of the syrup. Press cocoanut out to thin slices, two inches long and toasted, may be used instead of the nuts. Candied cherries may be mixed in through the slices of cocoanut for variety.

Hickory Nut Macaroons.

Two cups of sugar, one granulated and one pulverized; whites of four eggs beaten together, two cups of nut meats rolled fine and vanilla to flavor. Drop spoonfuls of this mixture on buttered tins and bake in a slow oven, scarcely hot, until they are hard on top.

Never add salt to corn meal used for griddle cakes, etc., until you are ready to use it, for if you do it gives a peculiar

MADAME D'ARCY'S BEAUTY TALK

WHEN THE NECK IS INCLINED TOBE HOLLOW.

PRINCESS OF PLESS, A TYPE OF ENGLISH BEAUTY.

FOR THE DISAGREEABLE PUFFINESS THAT FORMS UNDER THE EYES.

TO REMOVE THE FURROWS THAT COME AT EACH SIDE OF THE NOSE.

MASSAGE TO KEEP AWAY THE LINES OF THOUGHT IN THE FOREHEAD

A LITTLE beauty now and then is relished by the best of men and, for that reason if no other, there lives no woman who would not like to be beautiful.

It may be that a woman does not seek beauty for the sake of charming; it may be that she looks for it only from a general desire to be pleasing—from a general wish to look always well. Whatever may be her motive the desire is undoubtedly there.

A famous French beauty once said, in her old age, that the saddest day of her life was the one on which she first noticed that the laboring men in the streets no longer stopped their work to stare at her. For many years, yes, for more than a generation, her beauty was so pronounced, her loveliness so bewildering, that passersby turned to gaze, and all who saw were attracted by her marvelous face.

To be so great a beauty one must begin with good features. They must be regular and of a certain description. There are standards of beauty, the small head, large eye, low forehead, curved eyebrows, small round mouth, pointed chin, slender nose, neither too short nor too long, these are the foundations of beauty.

A Clear Skin.

But given all these a woman will not be pretty unless her complexion be good. Many otherwise beautiful women are spoiled by muddy skins and blotches, while those who are injured by the presence of those disfigurements, called blackheads, are too many to count.

Complexions are easily remedied. Diet will do it; exercise will assist; ablutions will contribute their share in the work of renovation and, more than all, the proper face treatment will accomplish it.

Frequently a woman, realizing her need of a good complexion, and knowing that her features are good, will begin to "treat" her face. From the very beginning she will notice a difference. Often the entire color of the skin will change in a day, and within a week she will look like another being. Then, continuing the treatment, she will continue to improve, until at the end of a month, her face is clear, the skin smooth, her expression wonderfully assisted and the disfiguring blotches all gone.

There are, of course, cases where disease exist, skin troubles that defy the beauty expert. But these are so rare that they need not be counted in, and the woman who has a bad complexion can reckon herself as among those that can easily be cured.

Where bad skin eruptions have existed there may remain small scars, but even these can be made almost imperceptible, when the skin grows clear.

Faces that are too rough for powder, that chap and redden in the winds of winter; skins that grew mottled instead of flushing clearly; complexions that persist in becoming scarlet, just where one does not want to see scarlet, namely upon the nose and the forehead—all these can be remedied if not absolutely cured.

Red, a Good Sign.

It is really a good sign when the skin reddens in spots, for it shows that the circulation is not impaired. A skin that can flush, yet has the habit of flushing unevenly, is just the skin for treatment. It is in a fair condition to have something done with it. The good material is there.

The woman with a very dark skin is usually the one who counts her face as hopeless. Looking into her mirror and seeing that dark color, diversified by blotches, often marred by clusters of blackheads, she shakes her head and turns away, convinced that in one case at least, nothing can be done.

Some of the most famous beauties in the world have dark skins. Indeed, the presence of an olive skin is considered a mark of beauty by the poet, and more verses have been sung to the dark-hued maid than to the blonde one. But a dark skin should be immaculately clean, scrupulously cared for, and so clear that you can appear to see through it. A blush upon the cheek of the dark-skinned woman, as the blood mounts up through the skin, is lovelier than can be imagined, and the most beautiful part of it, for the woman of dark skin, is that she can obtain it.

No beauty expert would be worth her badge could she not give a woman that which she most needs in the way of good looks, and there is no beauty expert who cannot accomplish this entirely, providing she knows her business.

In proof of the fact that all women can be made pretty and pretty women much improved, there can be cited the cases of many of the so-called beauties of the day. Look, if you will, upon their pictures taken 25 years ago, and see what a difference there was. Langtry at the age of 30 was a more mature Langtry than now at the age of—well, never mind. Mrs. Cornwallis West with granddaughters looks younger than she did 15 years ago. And a dozen might be cited. The truth is that the beauty expert has be at work, and her labors are counting. Man who used to look younger than woman at the same age now looks older.

Washing the Face.

Those women, and there are a few such still remaining, who think it is enough to wash the face well and, then, to let it go, are among the benighted ones who will look old, too soon.

Some day, and God grant it may not be too late, they will wake up and see how mistaken they are. At the age of 50—a quite youthful age nowadays for a woman—they will look into the glass and see an old person. With shattered teeth, hair that shows the streak of time, with complexions that it is better not to mention, with lustreless eyes and chins too numerous to count, they will say, "My day is past."

Do not think so, dear woman. Even with all these it is not entirely too late. Take yourself in hand. In a month, people will tell you how well you are looking. Within two months your own family will notice the change. Within six months the world will take ten years off your age, and you, yourself, will feel like new. It is a pleasure to work upon one's self when the results are so prompt and, once begun, you will keep on.

The matter of teeth you will, of course, attend it. Put yourself in the hands of a dentist who aims at effect, one who understands the value of good looks. Let him work in enamels in the front of your mouth, keeping away from gold and gold fillings as much as possible. A mouth glistening in enamels is much prettier than one that discloses gold. Explain your preference to the dentist and he will gratify you. Take my word for it, that an enamel filling, if possible, assists wonderfully in the work of renewal. It makes one look really younger. But your dentist will assist you in the selection.

A Pretty Mouth.

The matter of the treatment of the complexion, of the restoring of a muddy skin is one that requires a full chapter by itself. There are so many different remedies and each case requires one of its own.

A woman wrote me, not long ago, complaining of a redness around the mouth. Naturally an attractive woman, she found this roughness very disfiguring. Sometimes it became painful, while as for looking pretty, it was quite impossible with this batch of pimples just surrounding the lips and looking most aggressive just at the corners of the mouth. At the same time she gave her other general features, the color of her complexion, stating that it was light, making the pimples more conspicuous.

In her case it happened to be a matter of chap and the improper use of water upon the complexion just before going out into the air. By bathing the face in hot water, annointing with a cold cream, and wearing a veil for a few days she found the eruptions completely gone; and that within so short a time that she could scarcely realize it possible for them to have disappeared.

Again, cold feet will cause a poor complexion and will also cause pimples upon the forehead and around the mouth. A woman who goes to bed three nights in succession with cold feet will, at the end of the three days, find herself in possession of a bad complexion, and often in possession also of a severe cold. Cold feet mean poor circulation, and this can only be remedied by hot foot baths and foot massage. It is also a good thing to sleep in wool slippers. Make them of the light crocheted order and let the soles be very light, so that they do not sweat the feet.

Keep the Feet Warm.

It is a good plan also to throw a coverlet over the bed so that it comes across the feet and protects them in the hours toward morning, when the circulation is feebliest, and when the feet grow cold. The body, too, is apt to chill at this time, but if the feet are warm all such tendencies to chill are largely averted.

Foot warmers are good, but will be inadequate without the other remedies. A hot bath, massage of the feet, worsted slippers and a foot warmer, all in succession, one after the other, will restore the circulation and ensure a good night's sleep.

There is a Russian remedy for cold feet which might be tried, though, mind you, it is not recommended, for the reason that, now and then, there might be some constitutional difficulty which might render it harmful. But, such as it is, I give it.

When a Russian woman is afflicted with cold feet, and in that country the matter of cold feet is a calamity, almost a disease to be grappled with assiduously, the patient is advised by her physician to use the foot pack.

Into a bowl of ice water, her stockings—warm stockings of Norwegian wool—are plunged. When thoroughly soaked they are wrung out and the woman puts them on, ice cold and nearly frozen. Quickly, before she has had time to chill, a heavy pair of woolen stockings, two sizes larger, are slipped on over the wet ones; and another pair over these. Her feet are now snugly wrapped in a small foot blanket and she is covered with blankets and put to sleep.

The foot pack has never been known to give a cold, for the foot immediately begins to perspire and gradually the whole body becomes in a glow. For insomnia this is recommended by the Russians and by the Scandinavians, and is the acknowledged remedy for wakefulness. Off into dreamland you will go, in spite of yourself, with this comfortable glow coming upward from your feet. The same principle is that which is applied to the cold pack which is laid upon the neck and which sweats away the sore throat in a night.

The Matter of Wrinkles.

But not all the complexion cures in the world can make beauty when there are wrinkles in the face.

Beauty depends first upon the contour of the face.

Secondly upon the complexion.

Third upon the absence of wrinkles.

Perhaps the classification of these could be changed around and wrinkles put in a more prominent position. Certain it is that one must have smoothness as well as fairness, and when a woman is doctoring for one she might as well have both.

Wrinkles begin to appear in the faces of growing girls. That satiny smoothness is often destroyed by a habit of twitching the mouth, by a trick of scowling, by unhappy facial traits, one might say. Laughing wrinkles do not appear so early, but in time they will come alongside the nose and at the side of the cheeks, a little high, at the corners of the eyes.

To a certain extent wrinkles are not disfiguring. Upon the face of a woman of over 20 they give expression, and, when they are merely there as lines, they are more to be cultivated than to be condemned as beauty destroyers. But, alas, the little line is so apt to deepen into a crease and to form a wrinkle that it is a thing to be dreaded and to be eradicated at the start.

There are wrinkles that are absolutely beauty destroyers. Among these can be counted the furrows between the eyebrows, the deep little lines that branch out from the corners of the eyes, and those hillocks in the cheeks, at each side of the nose.

Take these in hand at once, dear woman, and see what you can do for them.

For the Furrows.

It is strange advice for a beauty preacher to give, but if I were you, and afflicted with wrinkles between the eyes, I should at once see an oculist. Those wrinkles may be caused by poorness of eyesight and an attempt to focus, and by getting glasses properly fitted the first step is taken toward smoothing out the forehead.

But suppose the mischief is done. The wrinkles are there. Now for their cure.

First, be sure that they are actually wrinkles, quite as deep as you think they are. Has the thought ever occurred to you that they might be caused by something else? Get out your hand-glass and fasten it so that the light falls upon it. Now, with your finger tips, smooth out the wrinkle and examine its depths. What do you see? Is there a deep furrow, like the wrinkle in a squeezed orange, and down in the furrow are there countless little black specks, no bigger than a pin point? Are these so numerous that they seem to touch each other, and do they all lie buried in the depths of that wrinkle of yours?

If such be the case, the wrinkle is largely made of, well, to speak right out, dirt. Fill your basin with hot water and take a little good soap. Make a lather and wash out the crease well. Rinse off all the soap and hold a hot cloth to your forehead, in the crease. When the skin is thoroughly heated, rub in this preparation:

Wrinkle Cream.

Almond oil	3 ounces
Tincture of benzoin	2 drops
Cocoanut oil	1 ounce
Lanolin	1 ounce

Melt all in a basin set inside another filled with hot water, or in an ordinary chafing dish. Stir until cold, gradually adding the benzoin.

With your finger tips massage the cream into every tiny pore, going through and through that deep wrinkle with your finger ends, as though you were ironing it out. Use the slow, steady pressure of an iron upon an ironing board, but do not bear on too heavily. Keep the finger tip moist with the cream and go to bed. Next morning wash with very hot water. Do this every night for a week and your wrinkle will be found to have almost disappeared.

It is much better to begin with wrinkles in their early stages, though there is never a time when they cannot be treated advantageously.

To begin with them early is a good way to keep them from ever becoming pronounced, but women who have waited until very wrinkled have had no difficulty in greatly improving the skin.

A system of nightly massage, always with a bit of cold cream upon the finger tips, to act as a skin food, is to be highly recommended.

The going to bed with a greasy face is quite objectionable, and can be avoided by gently rubbing the face with a bit of soft old linen. This takes away the surface grease, yet leaves all the pores full. The face should not be sticky and should not even be so liberally anointed as to be unpleasant. There need be nothing upon the surface that could offend.

The cream can be unscented, and many prefer it so.

Nightly Cream.

Cocoa butter	¼ pound
Almond oil	2 ounces

Melt together and when it is cooling stir in enough orange flower water to make it like cream.

Remember, that every druggist handles a good cold cream, and that it is quite cheap to buy.

The nightly movements to keep the face in good order are many, and, as they can be quickly performed, it is no harm to know them all.

The movement for the removal of a tendency to wrinkle the forehead is done with the tips of the fingers, which should move from the eyebrows up to the roots of the hair. Let the movement begin between the eyes and extend outwards and upwards. Press on ever so lightly, for the skin must not be stretched, merely smoothed and fed. These lines, if they exist, can be covered by certain styles of hair dressing, the bang, the drooping pompadour, the forehead curls and the like. But it is better to do away with them and make it possible for the woman to dress her hair as she pleases, even to the extent of wearing it straight back, should she so desire.

Wrinkles are kept away from the corners of the eyes by a side movement. The fingers are very delicately placed at the sides of the face and moved outwards to the roots of the hair, without the pressure that is given the forehead. Twenty strokes are enough and the cream should be unfailingly used. Do not omit it even once, for a dry massage is not good.

For puffiness under the eyes, the puffs or "bags" should be rubbed without the cream, for they do not need to be fed. Very gentle pressure and the outward movement will take them away. The same with the drooping lid which is constitutional in so many, and is specially to be noticed in the case of singers and writers. Even when constitutional it can be removed, and for this there is nothing like the massage with the finger tips. Press the drooping lid upward gently and massage slowly and carefully.

Laughing Wrinkles.

The movement for the removal of the wrinkles at the side of the nose, commonly known as the laughing wrinkles, begins at the mouth and passes upward over the spot where the furrow lies, terminating at the cheek bone. Hard pressure here will do no harm, and the woman who goes at the task mightily, determined to do away with the furrows that seem to divide her cheeks from her mouth, will succeed. Let the strokes be upward and use good pressure, though never enough to irritate the skin.

It is a good thing to have somebody to perform the work of massage for you, but the services of a masseuse come high. In certain cities they are $2 an hour; others have them for $1. An incompetent operator is worse than none, and one who is not willing to learn should be sent away at once.

In massaging the rest of the body an incompetent person might be tolerated, for here unequal pressure does no harm, one will one's appearance be greatly helped by an intelligent understanding of the muscles. But with the delicate parts of one's anatomy in the face the situation is changed, and by it a thousand times better to be one's own masseuse than to employ either a poor one or a stupid one.

Novelties in the Shops.

A pretty Welsh rarebit set is green and white china consists of a dozen plates and mugs. The decoration is a lifelike representation of three or four lively bunnies disporting themselves in a field of green. The plates are inclosed in a tinted case; a large pineapple showing shades of wood, is fastened in the center and cut in half. The pieces are fastened at the back, the upper half forming the cover. The case is daintily lined with satin.

One dealer has in his stock some attractive candlesticks of hardwood, made of stair balusters rescued from a dismantled Knickerbocker residence. A socket for the candle is cut in the upper end, and an ornamental base finishes the lower portion. The wood is highly polished and the effect of the whole is stately and unusual.

A spiral umbrella stand, made in Vienna, is of Austrian ash in a pretty green. The slim wooden spiral starts from a small round base of the same wood and curves around to the height of about three feet, ending in a natural-looking snake's head. These old strands are also made in bright red wood and is highly polished brass.

"To the poor Indian" is having his innings. The craze for decorative effects in which the red man figures prominently continues unabated, and the noble features of Sitting Bull, White Cloud Buffalo and other Indian chieftains appear on some of the work in surprisingly low relief. A burnt leather hanger attached to a brass rod, for hanging on the wall, shows the chief of the Nez Perces in full regalia, with a few scrapes and troubles in the background for variety.

A unique sewing basket to the green and white stage is made in the shape of an automobile dress. The skirt and body of the vehicle afford ample room for sewing requisites.

Scrap baskets for the house are almost sumptuous in make-up. A pretty affair in satin straw is braided in alternate rows of rose color and white. The basket is shaped like a tall vase and silk, round handles on either side extend from top to bottom. A large bow of rose-colored ribbon gives a stunning finish to this ornate scrap receptacle.

A combination footstool and scrap basket is made of stout wickerwork, six inches high and 12 inches across. When not in use for holding scraps the basket is inverted and makes a comfortable foot rest.

Exaggerated Loop Demode.

You always pick out at our large hotels the newly-arrived young provincial by the way of dressing her hair. There is over that big bow or puff of front hair always topping over her left eyebrow. It never falls, says Vogue, from self-satisfied she is, but—she is dreaming that it is the very ne plus ultra of possible taste. She might wear aprons from the best known makers and tailors in town, and that ridiculous hair-dressing rules all. Now and then an awakening comes from some source, and she learns the correct style. Then, and then only, do you discover how pretty she is, and what attractiveness in dressing. The first day the professional gets to her—well, she is not at home to visit the hairdresser as soon after arrival as possible. Curling and bats fall in line all the better after the step is taken.

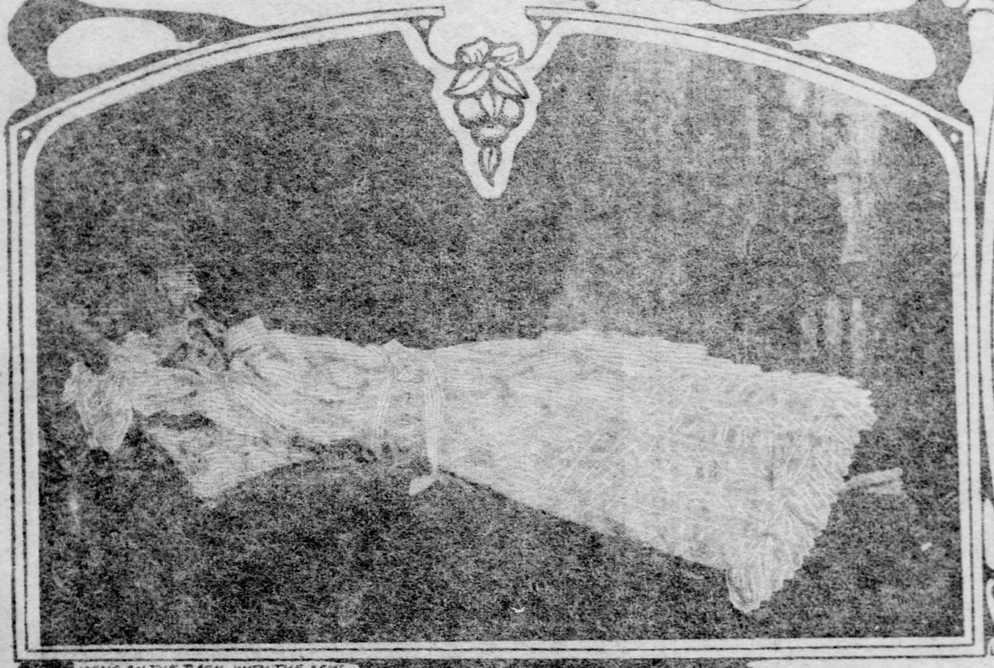
Tried and True.

Women who have made use of steel implements find that even with the best of care they will stretch. One woman brightens that the rust has found that a piece of gum camphor placed in the waistcoat will prevent the stretching.

MISS CLARA LUDVIGH
A famous beauty of Gotham.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

BY KATHERINE MORTON

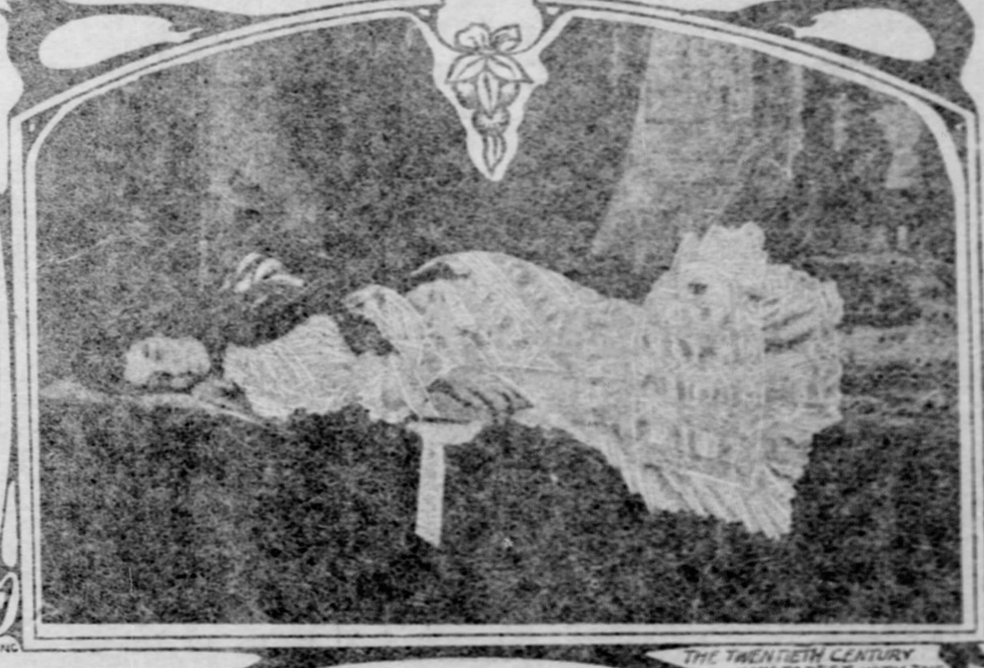


LYING ON THE BACK, WITH THE ARMS THROWN OVER THE HEAD IS THE WORST POSSIBLE POSITION.

LUDWIG HENNING

RESTING A TIRED BRAIN BY SLOWLY SWAYING THE HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE AND THINKING OF NOTHING.

HOW TO TAKE THE REST CURE AT HOME



THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WAY TO REST, WITH THE PILLOWS UNDER THE FEET.

SOMEONE has whispered this in Bella Moncrieff's ear, and being devoted to the care of her rose-leaf complexion and the preservation of her beautiful figure, she takes a 20-minute rest every afternoon, and her family are told that even if the heavens show symptoms of falling, her rest is not to be disturbed.

Let us all follow her good example. Let us decide that we cannot do everything in this life; we must give up some things. We cannot acquire all the accomplishments, all the languages, attend all the receptions, theaters or lectures, sell tickets for all the benefits, wait on all the bazars. So we may as well resolve to take our afternoon rest and "forty winks" at all events, and then do what we can with the rest of the day. If we get thoroughly rested, we will be surprised to find how much we can accomplish in a few hours. If we do not rest, we will wonder why we are so languid and why everything goes wrong, and why lines begin to creep into our faces.

The rest cure can be taken in a semi-reclining pose in an easy chair; relax every muscle; close the eyes, and "invite the soul," as one exhorts us. Sleep may or may not follow. It is not an easy matter for a woman who is not accustomed to sleep in the daytime to fall in a doze at will. Sleep should not exceed ten or fifteen minutes, this being more refreshing than an hour or half hour's slumber. To rest a tired brain, place the hands back of the head, slightly swaying the head from side to side. Think of nothing; this is absolutely imperative to attain the best results from the afternoon rest.

When one can slip off one's garments, get into a lounging robe and slippers and let down the hair, the position in which one can obtain the best results is naturally the recumbent one. But do not lie as you have always done, with the pillow under your head. This is not the twentieth century way. Take the pillows from under the head and put them under the feet, because to obtain the best results from rest and sleep the head must be on the level, or lower than the feet. We have this message from France, and if any woman in the world knows how to preserve her beauty and conserve her nerve force it is the French woman. The physician who is responsible for this theory of resting declares that if one sleeps in the new way insomnia and nightmare will be unknown, the sleep will be "intellectual, because more profound, and the entire nervous system will be ameliorated." One of his converts is the queen of Servia. She eschews the soft bed and down pillows and sleeps on a narrow divan, spread with a hard, unyielding mattress, and without the vestige of a pillow under her head, but one under her feet. By this method she hopes to preserve the best figure and the most stately carriage in all Europe's royalty.

Position in resting is all-important. Lie on the right side, with the right arm by the side of the body; the left arm may rest on the thigh; flex the limbs slightly, and let no joint rest heavily upon another. This is the position that insures the best breathing capacity, circulates the blood to the best advantage, and more fully aids digestion.

Lying on the back, with the arms thrown over the head, is the worst possible position, weakness or disease of the throat, ears and nose being often brought on by this wrong position. The pressure of the palate against the back of the throat hinders breathing; mucous and other unwholesome substances collect in the throat, and from these two injurious conditions there result many diseases of the throat and respiratory organs, as well as a general weakening of them. Nor should the arms be folded on the chest, as it needs freedom from weight. To lie with one hand under the cheek is as bad a habit as it is a common one, because it wrinkles and slightly numbs the skin.

Let me tell Beauty how not to go to sleep, when she is taking her rest. Let her take care that it is not with a frown or discontented expression, for such will be apt to leave its imprint during her sleeping moments and contribute just so much to permanent unbecoming lines. As she finds herself sinking into the arms of the drowsy god, let her close her mouth easily, allow the eyelids to drop gently, but fully, over the eyes, and, just as she yields herself to his soothing embrace, summon some pleasant thought that shall set the seal of peaceful content upon her face. Close the mouth and breathe through the nostrils; this habit can be acquired, if one is not addicted to it, unless there be some pronounced nasal impediment. "Shut Your Mouth" is the rather startling title of a little book published some years ago, which gives some valuable advice, so I have been told. I have never seen the book, but if we kept our mouths shut, all of our sleeping, and most of our waking hours, colds and disease would not find us such easy victims, lines about our mouths would be more conspicuous by their absence, and we should be altogether better looking in every way.

Persons are apt, at the moment of falling asleep, to let the jaw drop slightly, and the lines of the mouth settle themselves in heavy curves. This is not necessary and a little watchfulness will lessen the tendency. To prevent the dropping of the jaw, a cloth or handkerchief may be bound about it, and it may be very well to try this a few times, until one acquires the knack of not dropping the jaw.

Occasionally, to devote some time to resting the feet is essential if the shape is to be preserved. Remove the shoes and stockings and lie down, face downward, with a pillow under the insteps of both feet, so that every inch of the breadth of the foot rests upon the pillow. When this is done, the foot is at ease. The muscles rest and strengthen, and the beautiful arch of the instep is preserved. If it is impossible to rest the feet in this way, time failing us, it is a real rest and benefit to the feet, to change the stockings and put on shoes—or better still, slippers—with an entirely different heel from those of the shoes taken off, either higher or lower, as the case may be.

Important Details.

It is necessary to be well covered while resting in a recumbent position, for this reason: Nature takes the time when one is lying down to give the heart a rest, and that organ, consequently, makes ten strokes less a minute than when one is in an upright posture. Multiplying that by 30 minutes, say it is 300 strokes. At night, when about eight hours are spent in lying down, the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes, and as the heart pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in a night of eight hours spent in bed than when one is in an upright position. As the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins while one is lying down, we must supply, then, with extra covering, the warmth usually furnished by circulation.

Never sit down to table when you come in from work, or a round of social duties, dead tired. Lie down, or sit down for 10 minutes first, or take a cup of tea, a little beef tea or some hot milk, and wait until you can partake of the more solid meal with the physical machinery a little rested and refreshed.

When a woman has a few moments for resting, she usually takes up a book or a bit of sewing. I think I will sit down and do this mending and rest a while," she says. But she only receives that indirect help which comes from a change of occupation. Taking a 10-minute rest in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, will prove more beneficial to her than any makeshifts at resting. A man is wiser; invariably, if he says, "I am going to rest a while," he does rest, either lying down, or sitting on one chair with his feet in another, with hands at rest.

What principally distinguishes a Chinese woman from an American is her utter freedom from nervousness. No matter what happens, she always remains phlegmatic, and she can rest or sleep anywhere, in any position and in any amount of noise. The Chinese woman's face is therefore free from wrinkles, even to a green old age.

Worry, which is directly opposed to rest, is a mortal enemy to beauty and charm of manner; it is a wrinkle inducer and a frown instigator; it clouds the eyes, makes lines about the eyes and mouth, and destroys repose and gentleness of manner.

Answers to Correspondents.

Mrs. Theresa S.—You do not state what caused the scar on your face, whether left by disease, a burn or a wound. Such scars are often less obstinately permanent than is generally supposed, and their removal may be accomplished by the use of

Powdered borax	½ oz.
Salicylic acid	10 grains.
Glycerine	2 drachms.
Rose water	6 oz.

Dip a linen cloth in this lotion and allow it to remain on the scar a few minutes daily, until cured.

Arthur D. M. and Ella S.—For the pimples and blackheads which trouble you both, steam the face once a week by holding it over a basin of steaming water; then apply

Flowers of sulphur	2½ drachms.
Tannin	1½ drachms.
Vaseline	1 oz.

This emollient should also be used every night. Blackheads, or comedones, are caused by a lack of a healthy condition of the skin, a concretion of sebaceous fluid filling the pores of the skin, the surface becoming black from atmospheric dust.

P. R.—For chilblains sponge the feet with cold water in which powdered alum is dissolved, in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a quart of water. Do not put the feet in the alum water, as this is said to be injurious, but sponge them night and morning. There is almost instanteous relief, but it will require several applications to effect a cure.

Marion.—For a greasy complexion, wash your face night and morning with warm water and use no soap. Twice a week, after washing the face at night in warm water, in which powdered borax is dissolved, the proportion being a half-teaspoonful to a quart of water, use this lotion:

Cologne	2 oz.
Benzoin	½ oz.

Apply with a sponge or linen pad or cloth.

Freckled.—For your freckles, use the following:

Freckle Lotion.

Glycerine	3 oz.
Citric acid	½ oz.
Oil of sweet almonds	1 drachm.
Oil of lemon	½ drachm.
Rose water	1 pint.

Rub the acid in the oils and glycerine, then rose water, a little at a time, until the whole is well mixed. Shake well before using. Apply every night to the freckles with a small brush.

Miss Nettie L. R.—The curly locks about which you complain—rather an unusual complaint, by the way—may be made straight, or nearly so, by daily use of vaseline. Rub it into the hair and scalp and then give a thorough brushing, at least, a hundred strokes, both night and morning.

Mrs. George Y.—If your hair is coming out, you must devote at least twenty minutes' attention to it daily. Both night and morning, make very thorough work of massaging the scalp, with the fingers dipped in cold water. Let no part of the head escape attention. Comb and brush carefully, brushing the scalp more particularly than the hair, to stimulate the blood vessels. Once a week apply this hair tonic, rubbing the scalp with it:

Hair Tonic.

Glycerine	2½ oz.
Castor oil	1 oz.
Tincture cantharides	4 drachms.
Oil bergamot	30 drops.
Alcohol, to make	1 pint.

Dissolve the oils in the alcohol, add the tincture, and gradually add the glycerine.

Florence W.—To cure warts, touch them carefully, once a day, with the following:

Salicylic acid	1 drachm.
Lactic acid	1 drachm.
Collodion	10 drachms.

Apply with a camel's hair brush, taking care to wash the brush out with cold water after using.

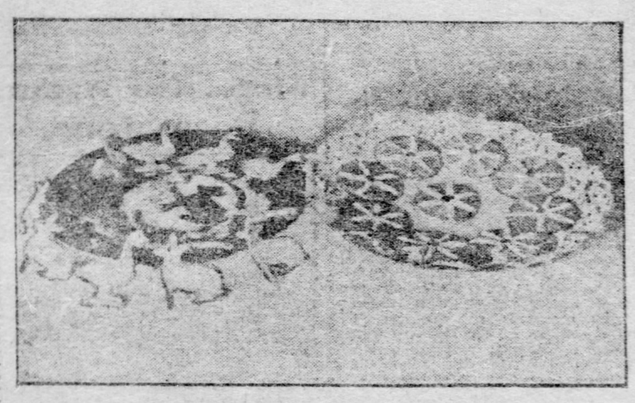
A correspondent, who writes anonymously, asks for a remedy for a sore spot on her feet, which she thinks is caused by eczema. Frequent bathing with very hot water, or at least night and morning, is necessary. Use mutton tallow freely, and when the place is somewhat healed, apply tincture of iodine, with a small brush at night, after bathing with hot water.

A Pretty Corset Cover.

One of the pretty corset covers seen in a shop was made of soft white cloth, one strip of lengthwise tucks and one strip of valenciennes insertion of a similar width, the tucks and insertion forming the entire cover. Edging the top was frill of medium width valenciennes lace and below this a band of lace heading through which was run white satin ribbon. Lace finished the sleeves and the ribbons ended in pretty bows on the shoulders.

Illustrated Cookery

Prepared for The Sunday Gazette By ALICE E. WHITAKER.



MARGUERITES AND MENAGERIES.

Bake thin round cookies, or thicker soft cookies, and when cold ornament with plain white frosting to resemble the petals of a daisy and dot the centers with melted chocolate. Yellow frosting used for the petals will give a black-eyed Susan. Make this yellow frosting with the yoke of an egg and sugar or tint some of the white frosting with color paste.

The birds and beasts are more conveniently cut from a very thin sheet of cookie dough, as then they do not rise out of shape. After cutting take them up on a bread-bladed knife and transfer to a tin sheet. When cool mark the eyes with melted chocolate. Fancy cutters cost but three or four cents each.

For a thicker cookie, cream one cup of butter and two cups of sugar, add four eggs, beaten, and five cups of flour, in which four level teaspoons of baking powder have been sifted. Flavor with a teaspoon of vanilla. Chill the dough, then make into small balls and set a good distance apart on a tin sheet or large dripping pan. Now take a small baking powder tin and press each ball of dough into a flat cake, making them uniform, and bake. In this way the cookies can be handled easily and the dough may be softer than when it must be rolled out and cut. Too much flour makes a cookie hard instead of crisp.

Red-Ripe Strawberries.

It will be many weeks before the huckster's cry of "red-ripe strawberries" will resound through the alleys and up and down streets; but boxes of the luscious fruit can now be readily obtained at the fruiterer's.

Of course they are costly, but one does not expect to get strawberries in December for what one gives for them in June. A quart box costs $1, a small box 30 cents.

These strawberries come from Florida, which state will continue to furnish us with the tempting crimson fruit for some time to come. As the strawberry season creeps gradually north the fruiterer will receive invoices from time to time, so that from now on we can readily satisfy our strawberry appetite until our home berries make their appearance.

Chocolate Kisses.

Mix thoroughly two ounces grated chocolate with one pound of sugar and whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Drop on buttered paper and bake in a slow oven same as above.

Burnt Almonds.

These are always favorites. Take a pound of sweet almonds and wipe clean; put a pound of granulated sugar in a saucepan with one cup of water and stir until it comes to boiling; wipe down the crystals from the side and let the syrup boil until clear and thick; then throw in the almonds and stir with a wooden paddle until you hear them crack. Take from the fire still stirring and when they dry put them on an oiled wire sieve. Take the sugar that sifts from them; put back over the fire; add a very little water and fruit coloring, raspberry is nice, and when it boils throw in the almonds again and stir until quite dry; then take them from the fire and pack in jars or boxes.

Marshmallow Glaces.

Boil your sugar and water until it begins to brown and will become brittle when dropped in ice water. Dip your marshmallows in this while hot and place them on oiled paper and in a cool place to harden.

The Answer.

Lady Lecturer on Women's Rights (waxing warm)—Where would man be if it had not been for woman? After a pause, and looking around the hall: "I repeat, where would man be if it had not been for woman?"

Voice from the Gallery—In paradise, ma'am.—Tit Bits.

The White Feather Frenzy

THE very longest ostrich feather in millinery records came across the ocean the other day in a carefully sealed tin tube. It was a white plume of unique fullness of filaments, and it was fastened to the brim of a black velvet hat worn by a Philadelphia woman at a recent large musicale. The ostrich who originally wore it was a South African, and the custom house made a good thing out of the plume before the lady got it. Altogether the ostrich farmers have enjoyed a booming business this year and all because the Czarina of Russia, who prefers white to colors, wore some very splendid South African feathers in her hats last summer when she visited France.

The Parisian modistes, always on the alert for ideas, heard about the empress' feathers and they have done their patriotic little best to cement the Franco-Russian ties by buying up all the white ostrich feathers they could find and introducing the graceful chateau Imperatrice.

At this moment a lively struggle is going on among the women to see who can own the finest and longest and whitest plumes; for saving and excepting an occasional baby blue feather, those of an immacular and wondrous whiteness have the advance all around in popularity.

NAME COOKIES. SANDWICH BARS.

Roll a good cookie dough into a thin sheet and stamp out card shaped pieces with the top of a tin mustard box. Bake carefully in order to keep an even color. Melt a little grated chocolate over the top of the teakettle and with a small paint brush paint or write on a cookie the first name of each child who is to be a guest. These name cookies are sure to please and often will be carried away by the very little folks to be treasured until the desire to taste becomes stronger than the souvenir sentiment.

The following rule will make excellent cookies of wafer-like thickness: Cream, two level tablespoons of lard and three level tablespoons of butter, add one cup of sugar, stir well together, then add one beaten egg, four tablespoons of milk and one-half teaspoon of vanilla or lemon flavoring. Sift two level teaspoons of baking powder with two and one-half cups of flour. Add this to the butter and other ingredients and roll out very thin. If the room is warm or the dough seems sticky and soft, place it in the ice chest or in a cold room until it is well chilled. If warm it will be impossible to roll out without adding flour.

Do not add a drop of liquid to the chocolate, because they will cause the starch in it to thicken and the mixture will not spread well for the lettering.

For the sweet sandwich bars butter very thin slices of bread and spread thinly with jam, jelly or chopped dates, press a second slice on each; cut free from crust and then into bars. Tie in pairs with the baby ribbon, that costs a cent a yard, or even less.

USEFUL TO KNOW.

Never put a small piece of carpet on a polished floor at the bedside, lest in getting up in a hurry the consequences may prove disastrous to serenity of temper.

* * *

When pickling always use the strongest vinegar and have it scalding hot, as cold vinegar becomes ropy and will not keep.

* * *

Vinegar and tea leaves will quickly and effectually clean off the discoloration in specimen glasses and vases which have contained cut flowers. Rinse in clear cold water.

* * *

Always make starch with soapy water, which will give a better gloss to the linen and prevent the irons from sticking.

* * *

Never read, nor sew, nor write immediately after coming from comparative darkness into a bright light, if you have good eyes and would keep them good.

* * *

Hops used as a tea are highly recommended for all blood impurities.

* * *

Jam, some say, will not only be much nicer, but will keep longer, if the scum is not taken off when it is made, but, instead, it is allowed to boil itself clear, and is then poured into warm jars.

* * *

When ironing starched clothes with fringe, take a basin of rather hot water, dip in the fringe, wring dry and shake. The fringe will then be ready to iron and will require no combing.

* * *

To set delicate colors in fancy work, place a flannel bag full of bran in a basin of boiling water, allowing it to remain there until the water is cold, then wash the article gently in it with curd soap, and rinse quickly.

* * *

Place a jam jar in your hat box and put your tulle hat on it. This will prevent the tulle becoming crushed in.

* * *

The juice of half a lemon in a cup of black coffee, without sugar or milk, seldom fails to cure a case of headache.

* * *

For a burn by vitriol, or anything else, apply the white of an egg, mixed with powdered chalk, to the parts burnt with a feather. It will afford instant relief.

* * *

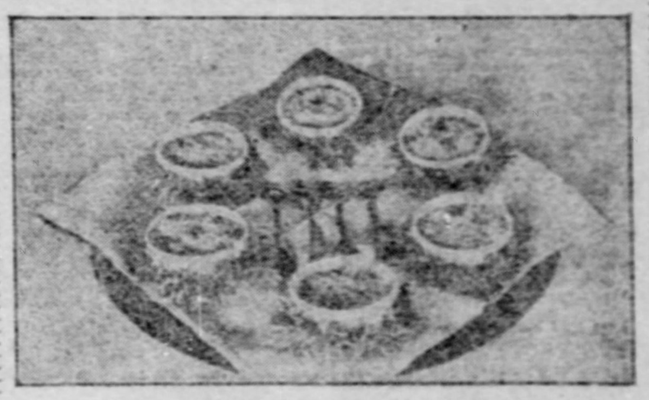
For removing old paint or varnish coats, the Deutsche Maler Zeitung recommends a salve made of barrel soap, five parts; potassium hydrate, three and one-half parts, and potassium silicate, one part.

* * *

To mend celluloid articles, make a cement of one part camphor dissolved in four parts of alcohol, to which add an equal amount of shellac. Apply the cement hot and keep the parts pressed together until cool.

* * *

In order to imitate walnut grain, rub down the article to be stained without oil, then charge a sponge with potassium permanganate and squeeze it out again until nearly dry; with this dab the wood, using something to protect the hands while doing it to prevent their being dyed brown. Next saturate with alkanna root oil and polish lightly. Follow with another dabbing with a well-squeezed-out sponge previously saturated with a filtered solution of best Bismarck brown in spirit. When this has dried for a short time continue the polishing, sprinkling on a little pulverized stone and rubbing where necessary with the sponge as explained above. The process will produce a handsome graining.



CREAMED CHICKEN IN PAPER CASES.

Creamed chicken is better for a little folks' party than slices of cold chicken, which, in their childish excitement, they may swallow in large pieces. A chicken salad is altogether too heavy and oysters are not always liked, in fact some children abhor them. It will not do to have a supper of all sweets, therefore some hot dish like creamed chicken must be provided. It might taste as well served by the spoonful from a large dish, but there is something very satisfactory in eating it from a little fluted paper case ornamented with a paper frill. The cases cost but one cent each and the ornamentation may be a little fringed or scalloped mat of tissue paper. Fill the cases when ready to serve, as after a time the hot mixture will soak through.

Steam a plump fowl until tender, then chop the light and dark meat together. Make a sauce with four level tablespoons of flour cooked in four level tablespoons of butter, two cups of hot milk and salt and pepper to season, with a dash of celery salt to give flavor. Heat the chopped chicken thoroughly in the sauce and it is ready to serve. If cream is used in the sauce instead of milk, therefore making it true to name, use one level tablespoon less of flour, as the cream does not thin the sauce as much as milk.

SILVER GIFTS ARE IN VOGUE

THE jewelry stores are showing many novelties in the way of wedding gifts, and by far the most fashionable are those of silver. The most unique are of antique silver with a partly gilt finish in old Dutch designs. A very beautiful service was among the gifts at a recent fashionable wedding at Philadelphia. The extreme oddness in shape of the sugar bowl with this service was much commented on. It was a perfect reproduction of the pineapple.

As it is in vogue to use odd pieces in silver as well as to china on the tea table, it will be proper to combine the antique and the Dutch silver. Tea caddies make very attractive additions to the tea table in Dutch silver.

The new idea in glassware makes a most desirable gift and one any bride might be proud of. The enameled glassware is shown in olive and bonbon dishes. A particularly effective olive dish has a design in strawberries in wreath form with a narrow gilt border on either side.

Perhaps the most acceptable of gifts are the beautiful pieces of brilliant cut Royal Vienna ware, and the shops are showing an unlimited variety.

These effective bronze electroliers are also there to tempt one, and with their flower-like globes in orchids, lilies and roses they certainly make a pardonable extravagance.

These electroliers are far more dainty in design and coloring than the majority of lamps, of which the bride of old was always generously supplied with.

SOCIAL EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Miss Florence M. Coleman,
A Debutante This Season.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

Monday, Jan. 13—Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Kay's theater party.

Tuesday, Jan. 14—Mrs. M. W. Watson's afternoon reception, at her Lincoln avenue (Allegheny) residence, for Mrs. Henry Chalfant.
Miss Stella D. Hays' theater party.

Wednesday, Jan. 15—Mrs. John Walter Hays' afternoon card party.
Mrs. C. A. Balph's card party.
Wedding of Miss Elizabeth Blythe Davidson and Mr. William de C. Topley, at the home of the bride, in North avenue, Allegheny.

Thursday, Jan. 16—Miss Hegeman's small house dance for Miss Pruyn and Miss Bowditch.
Mrs. Sarah A. Clark Fownes' afternoon reception.
Mrs. George B. Ewart's afternoon card party.

Friday, Jan. 17—Pittsburgh orchestra concert.

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SOCIETY went the rounds at a rather lively rate during the week just over. Each day and evening had from three to four entertainments and when two of equal importance came together there was nothing for it but to pull straws to settle the matter of selection. Usually one's invitations are classed first come first accepted, but when the postman drops three into the box at the same time what can be done? Straws become a family necessity in such a case and no well-conducted family should be without them. Tuesday evening was the busiest day of the week, socially speaking, with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter's "Evening with Nevin," as the largest of the several affairs scheduled for the evening. It had been anticipated a fortnight or more and in this case, realization was in no way disappointing. Mrs. Porter's entertainments are, usually, either very small or just the reverse. She seems fond of inviting a friend or two to dinner and to the Pittsburgh orchestra concert afterward. Then, again, an elaborate entertainment seizes her fancy and such an affair as that of Tuesday night is arranged, when the whole house is thrown open for the entertainment of guests, and lights strung from tree to tree through the large grounds constituting the Oak Manor property, guides one to the hospitable door. The evening with Nevin had been talked about for some time and when it was found that Mrs. Nevin intended to "take up a little local managing" (as she put it), the Porters proceeded to carry out their idea with the composer's wife to direct the building of the program and engage the artists. It was an ideal arrangement, beautifully carried through, and, for a night at least, Mr. Nevin was not without honor in his own country.

Oak Manor is baronial-like in its size, while the rooms of the house are many and large, opening into one another through wide doors, with each one more attractively furnished than the other. It was given an added attractiveness on the occasion of the musicale, by floral decorations that were not only artistic in arrangement but suggested the meaning of the occasion by the use of quantities of narcissus. The evening lacked only the presence of little children—whom Mr. Nevin loved beyond all else—to make it all the composer talked about when some such musicale was discussed during his life.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter stood in the large reception hall to receive their guests and had with them Miss Stinson, a relative of New York, and the daughter of the house, Miss Hegeman. As the invitations were for 9 o'clock and the program to begin promptly at half-after nine, greetings were rather quickly spoken, the guests going on into the large and splendidly arranged picture gallery, which, for the time, became the music room. This room has a mezzanine floor or balcony extending all around it, and many of the guests, particularly the younger ones among them sat or stood during the presentation of the program. Others filled the main floor or enjoyed the music from the vantage point of adjacent halls and rooms. Looking in upon the people and the lights in their setting of paintings and tapestries and many works of art, one was reminded of a beautiful picture that had the color and quality and action that cannot be reproduced with a brush. The artists secured by Mrs. Nevin to present her husband's works, sang as he would like to have heard them, but one could not restrain a feeling of sadness when they recalled the evening, not such a long time ago, when Mr. Nevin first presented "Captive Memories" to Pittsburghers at an "evening" at the Hotel Schenley, when he took the piano part himself, of his playing of "Narcissus," of his beautiful affection for his father displayed that evening, whose opinion he so much valued. The artist who played "Narcissus" at Oak Manor, not being a Pittsburgher, must have wondered at the hush that came over his audience. It was a beautiful tribute, as was, indeed, the entire evening. At the conclusion of the musical program refreshments were served, the guests being seated at small tables placed about in the halls and dining room. Good-nights were said later, and a memorable evening came to a close.

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The night after the Porter musicale (Wednesday) the third, and what was to have been the last, Cinderella dance took place at the Pittsburgh Club, with about the same people one met at the first two dances present. There were the usual pretty decorations in the ball room, excellent music, later refreshments and an altogether successful evening. The club theater has always been considered an attractive room, but its beauty is enhanced when it is "dressed" for a ball, as was the case on Wednesday. Three figures of the cotillion were danced and each was as pretty as it could be and with rather the handsomest favors yet given. They were provided by Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. William Thaw and Mrs. Charles Halcomb, and included such pretty conceits as bonbons, crystal paper-weights, Indian pictures mounted in ribbons, calendars, tobacco jars (filled with the best Yale mixture), peacock feather fans and German steins. The figures of the cotillion were led in turn by Mr. Frank Scott Willock, Mr. Arthur Bell and Mr. George S. Oliver. The dance closed commendably early, commendably, because, as one pretty girl put it "the men have to be so awfully early at banks and places in the morning, they cannot dance half the night and expect to get their proper rest." A recapitulation of the pleasures of these dances brought such satisfactory results that a supplementary dance was decided upon, to be given on the evening of the twenty-eighth of January, at the Pittsburgh Club, and with, of course, the same patronesses. Added to the matter of success was that of finance, the treasury containing such a large balance after the first three dances were paid for that a supplementary dance was almost a necessity, since it is against the rule of well-regulated subscription cotillions to have any money left over.

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The marriage of Miss Fanny Paul Rogers to Mr. George C. Lewis took place on Tuesday night at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Julian Rogers, in Fifth avenue, Oakland, and was as pretty and interesting as all house weddings are expected to be. As the Rogers house is small, and it was designed to make the wedding as simple as possible, only ninety invitations were issued, but these included representatives of the oldest families in the county. There were the Dennys, Speers, Burgwins, Greys, Morgans, McCandlesses and others, to some of whom the bride is related. As the hour of the ceremony was half-after seven o'clock the house was closed and lighted rather early and guests began arriving as early as seven. There were simple but beautiful decorations of flowers in all the rooms, and an improvised altar was arranged before a flower banked mantelpiece in the drawing room, candles that were lighted just before the ceremony giving an ecclesiastical effect that was most impressive. The Episcopal services was used at the marriage ceremony, with the Rev. Robert W. Grange, of the Church of the Ascension, as the officiant. The bride was given away by her brother, William Rush Rogers, and the bridegroom's best man was George McCandless. The only other attendants were Carl Tindle and J. R. Tindle, who have been intimate friends in the Rogers family for years. A reception followed the ceremony during which Mrs. Judge McCandless, who had been one of the bridemaids at Miss Rogers's grandmother's wedding, sat beside the bride and held her flowers. A wedding supper followed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Lewis left on the ten o'clock train for New York. They are to visit Mr. Lewis's people at Clarksburg, W. Va., before returning to Pittsburgh, about the twenty-ninth of the month. A word should be said about the wedding gifts received by the bride since they made as large and as handsome a collection as has been seen here in years. Among other things there were two chests of flat silver, twenty-two dozens of plates, quantities of cut glass, twenty silver bowls and vases and pictures and smaller things seemingly without end. Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. Lewis's mother and other members of his family, Mrs. E. S. Bladen, Mrs. George Flitcraft, of Philadelphia; Mrs. List, of Wheeling, and a number of others. The bride is a daughter of the late Dr. Julian Rogers, and a granddaughter of the late Cornelius Darragh. Mr. Lewis is a member of an equally old Virginia family, and is one of the successful young lawyers practicing at the Allegheny county bar. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will live with Mrs. Rogers as Mrs. Lewis is an only daughter.

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Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson O'Leary, nee Lare, whose marriage took place during Christmas week, have returned from their wedding trip and are at the Hotel Dorset for the winter.

* * *

Mrs. John R. Gregg, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, gave a reception and tea on Thursday afternoon, to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Eleanor McLeod Gregg, into society. A great many guests called to pay their respects to the young debutante (a Vassar graduate, class of 1901), many of whom had previously sent her their good wishes embodied in beautiful bouquets of flowers. These bouquets were added to the already rather elaborate floral decorations of the house, making a beautiful effect and an appropriate environment for an attractive debutante. Mrs. Gregg was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Henry D. Lindsay, Mrs. Samuel M. Willock, Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis, Mrs. H. O. Hukill, Mrs. Albert S. Beymer, Mrs. Russell H. Boggs, Mrs. William Witherow, Mrs. W. D. Hamilton, Mrs. William Glyde Wilkins, Mrs. John D. Davis, Mrs. John K. McKee, Mrs. Andrew Miller, Mrs. Albert B. Hay, Mrs. Edward McCoy and a number of Miss Gregg's friends.

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Mrs. Albert Congdon McCallam and the Misses McCallam will give a six-hand euchre on the afternoon of the seventeenth, at their residence in Wallingford street. The invitations are for half-after two o'clock.

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Miss Edna McKay's luncheon on Friday, for fifty people, asked to meet Miss Elizabeth Baggaley and Miss Elizabeth Utley, was an affair of many pleasant features and characterized by exceptionally handsome floral decorations. One large center table, large enough to accommodate the debutantes of this season, was placed in the center of the room and had for its floral center piece a great bunch of pink roses and white lilacs. Around the large table were grouped smaller tables, each with a center piece of roses and lilacs, and beside each name card was placed an American Beauty rose. Oak Hill, the McKay residence in Amberson avenue, was the scene of the event, and the guests, besides the guests of honor, included all the younger unmarried women of Miss McKay's set.

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Mrs. George B. Ewart, of North Negley avenue, East End, has invitations out for a card party she will give on Thursday afternoon of next week.

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Mrs. A. R. Peacock's mother, Mrs. Bedell, of Brooklyn, was the guest of honor at a very beautiful luncheon, given by Mrs. Samuel Lansing Seymour, of Wallingford street on Thursday. The floral decorations of the table were American Beauty roses, and the name cards were decorated with the same beautiful flower. Mrs. Bedell, who has been in town since before Christmas, returned to Brooklyn on Friday morning.

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Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, whose social entertainments are ideally enjoyable and successful affairs, gave a card party yesterday afternoon at her residence in Western avenue, Allegheny, that, in point of decoration and the congenial friends brought together, was an altogether perfect affair.

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Mrs. Vernon S. Gaggin gave a very small informal tea on Friday for about ten or a dozen friends.

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Mrs. Edward H. Small gave a card party on Thursday evening for Miss Banks, of Georgia, and the Misses Turnbull, of Philadelphia, an entirely informal affair and most enjoyable. Blind euchre was the game played and six tables were required to accommodate the guests.

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Mrs. Charles Franzheim, of Wheeling, gave a luncheon on Thursday for twelve people, asked to meet Mrs. Edward Robertson, of Texas, who is visiting relatives and friends.

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The friends of the McCallam and Murdoch families received cards on Tuesday morning, issued by Mr. and Mrs. George W. McCallam, announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Alberta Congdon McCallam, to Mr. Alexander M. Murdoch, on Monday, January 6. Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch will be "at home" after February 20, at 1212 Murray Hill avenue, East End.

* * *

The wedding of Mr. Henry Stone Card, son of Mr. William Warren Card, of this city, and Miss Grace Woodford, of New Castle, will take place on the 30th of January. Mr. Card is engaged in business at Zanesville, O., and is there that he and his bride will make their home at the conclusion of a wedding trip.

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Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Effie Stewart and Mr. N. C. Banks, of the Hotel Schenley, to take place on Wednesday, the twenty-ninth, at the home of the bride in Hays street, East End.

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Mrs. Goodon Fisher gave a smart little luncheon on Tuesday for Miss Ella Means Day, whose engagement was recently announced, and on Wednesday Mrs. Fisher entertained the card club of which she is a member.

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Mrs. James J. Macfarlane, of Wallingford street, with her two children and maid, have gone south to spend the winter. They are at Pine Hurst.

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Mrs. Taylor Alderdice gave an informal little dinner on Tuesday for Mrs. Frank Dravo's mother, Mrs. Martin.

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Mrs. Nevin, wife of the late Ethelbert Nevin, and her two children, Ethelbert Paul and Doris Nevin, will spend the remainder of the winter, and longer possibly, in New York. She will have apartments at The Lorraine.

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The question that confronted President Roosevelt when he entertained Booker T. Washington at the White House, did not trouble Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Nicola during Mr. Washington's visit to them the early part of the week. The Nicolas have their own private dining room at the Hotel Schenley and they may invite whom they please to their table without any regard to creed, color or previous condition. Mr. Washington, moreover, is a delightful man to have about the house, does not talk a great deal and always receives visits from the leading philanthropists of the town. In Pittsburgh the people who know him best are Chancellor Brashear, Mr. Henry Kirke Porter and the Nicolas, although there are a great many people who know of the work done at Tuskegee, and help to advance its interests.

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Mrs. D. L. Gillespie, of North Highland avenue, gave a luncheon on Wednesday for Mrs. Bedell.

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Mrs. George A. Gormly, of Sewickley, invited a few friends for last Monday afternoon to meet Mrs. Frank Conover, who is visiting Mrs. Frank Hall Murdoch, of Aiken avenue. Mrs. Conover is one of the leading club women of Ohio and occupies an official position in the Ohio State Federation. She is a lecturer of national reputation and speaks intelligently and well, particularly when her subject is Moliere, whose life and times she has studied so successfully. Mrs. Conover gave a talk on "Moliere" at Mrs. Murdoch's a week ago and also spoke, informally, at Mrs. Gormly's. She has also begun a course of five lectures to be given on Thursday mornings at the Twentieth Century Club, but, singularly enough, had few people to hear her at the first lecture on last Thursday. Mrs. Conover does not attempt to account for the small house. She lectures to "standing room only" in other places and then comes to Pittsburgh to find only a few appreciative souls ready to buy tickets to hear about the great dramatic writer of his day. Booker Washington spoke to a crowded house a few days before Mrs. Conover's date. But then admission was free. Mrs. Conover charges for her tickets and a slim audience results.

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All the patriotic societies in the state seem to have sent words of encouragement to the local chapter, Daughters of the Revolution in their block house troubles. It also appears that the rumblings of the syndicate-D. A. R. war cloud has reached the eager but awe-stricken ears of the un-insignia'd public and letters of condolence are being received from that quarter too. Thus encouraged and with right on their side, the Daughters have been making it uneasy for the head that wears the land syndicate's crown. The outcome of the negotiations, if such is the right term to apply, will be awaited with interest. The Daughters feel sure of their ground and the court house is more likely to be moved from its foundations than that the block house will be taken to Schenley Park. Meantime, the local chapter, D. A. R., is preparing for its annual entertainment on the eleventh of February, the proceeds to be devoted to a fund for Continental Memorial Hall, at Philadelphia.

Apropos of D. A. R.-syndicate matters, a letter is at hand, addressed to Miss Matilda Delny, president board of directors Allegheny County Society, which is as follows:

"Having read of the attempt to remove the block house from its original location to Schenley Park, and of the part taken by your society, I write to assure you of the endorsement of 1,000 women members of the Women's Relief Corps of the Department of Pennsylvania. We, too, had ancestors in the government service at the time the old fort was build and have a deep interest in the structure. It gives us great pleasure, therefore, that the defense of the historic plot is in the hands of your able, patriotic board."

The letter was signed by Mrs. Maria L. Mumford, and Miss Abbie Lynch, department secretary.

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Mrs. Joseph Schwab, with her two children, and maid, and accompanied by Mrs. Schwab's mother, Mrs. McMullen, left on Friday in a private car for California, expecting to be away until next May.

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Mrs. Haines Allen Machesney's card party for Miss Alice Wherry at the Twentieth Century Club, on Monday, was a very gay little affair, for which all the debutante set was asked together with some of the younger married set. The game was six-hand euchre, and the tables, placed in the club's assembly room. The floral decorations were in green and white, and the effect was particularly good. Ten tables were required by the players and two prizes and one lone-hand prize, dainty and appropriate trifles, each article being wrapped in rice paper and tied with green ribbon. Among the prize winners were Mrs. Eugene Meesler, Miss Wherry, Mrs. Ritchie, Mrs. Richard B. Mellon, Mrs. W. Harry Brown, Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, Miss May Edwards, Miss Jane Bradley, Miss Hannah Maxwell, Miss May McCallam, Miss Nellie McCallam, Miss Forsyth, Miss Mary Baggaley, Miss Banks, Miss Josephine Phillips, Miss Carrie Hays, Miss Alice Gray, Miss Lidie Edwards, Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, Miss Katherine McCook, Miss Clara Hussey, Miss Mary Wright, and two or three others. After the game refreshments were served on the card tables.

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Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark were the guests of honor at Mrs. John A. Harper's luncheon on Monday at the Harper residence in Cliff street. The hour was half-after one o'clock at which time the guests asked to meet Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark gathered about a table that was beautiful to the view and equally attractive from a gastronomic standpoint. Among those at the luncheon besides the guests of honor, were Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor DuPuy, Miss Gertrude Childs, Miss Alberta Harper, Miss Lydia Harper, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Anne Burgwin, Miss Louise Kay, Miss Laura Smith and her visiting friend, Miss Richards, Miss Ethel Cassidy, Miss Sallie Speer Dunbar, Miss Eleanor Painter and Miss Belle Brooks.

* * *

Miss Alice Wherry, of New York, who was feted and made much of during her recent short visit to Miss Zug and Mrs. Machesney, was the guest of honor at Mrs. W. Harry Brown's luncheon on Tuesday afternoon, the guests of the occasion including Mrs. William Larimer Jones, Mrs. Haines Allen Machesney, Mrs. R. B. Mellon, Miss Clara Aiken, Miss Elizabeth Baggaley and Miss Winifred Jones. Miss Wherry left for Cincinnati on Wednesday to join her father, Gen. William Wherry, U. S. A.

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Miss Helen Hazlett, who has been visiting Mrs. Henry Phipps, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. John Walter Hay, of North avenue, Allegheny, and will be here until after Mrs. Hay's card party next week.

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Although a very little girl when she left Pittsburgh, people here have never lost sight of nor their interest in Miss Rebekah Collier, whose formal introduction into society took place at a tea given by her mother, Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage, at their Washington City home. Miss Collier is a daughter of the late Charles Collier and a granddaughter of Judge F. H. Collier. She has visited the Colliers and her relatives, the McCutcheons, in Allegheny at intervals during the last few years. As the pretty debutante of the Talmage household she has attracted much attention. Her beauty was remarked at the ball given at the executive mansion when Miss Roosevelt was introduced. She was educated at Bryn Mawr and has traveled a great deal, her journeys including two trips abroad and several tours of her own country. A number of the friends of Mrs. Talmage assisted in receiving, among whom were Mrs. William A. Stone, Mrs. Fairbanks, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. John M. Foster, Mrs. John Dalzell, Mrs. George Westinghouse, the Misses Talmage, Miss Wells and a number of others.

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Miss Elizabeth Friend's domino whist for Miss McClure and Miss Hannah Nevin, on Monday, was a beautifully appointed affair, with a great many guests and all the pretty details of occasions of this sort. There were ten tables, with eight players at each, dainty prizes and artistic floral decorations being among the notable features of this notably pretty event. Among the out-of-town guests present were the Misses Turnbull and Miss Banks, who are visiting Mrs. Edward H. Small; Miss Pauline How, of Haverhill, Mass., who is visiting Miss Rebekah Friend; Miss Ring, of Philadelphia; Miss Annie H. Davis, guest and one or two others.

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A social meeting of the Decade Club was held on Monday, the members on this occasion being the guests of Mrs. George Wilmer Martin, of Irwin avenue, East End.

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Mrs. John Hamilton Morse, Dr. L. H. Willard's eldest daughter, who has lived in Boston since her marriage some months ago, was the guest of honor at a small breakfast given by Miss Eleanor Willard on Monday.

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Miss Vernie Collord, of Fifth avenue, East End, gave a large card party on Monday afternoon for Mrs. John Barnes nee Fownes, of Plainfield, N. J., and Mrs. Shiras. Miss Collord's entertainments are always pretty and all enjoyable and that one on Monday was no exception to the rule. The house was most attractively decorated with flowers and palms. Progressive euchre was the game played, and in counting up scores at the conclusion of the playing prizes were found to have been won by Mrs. William Watson Smith, Miss Elizabeta Baggaley, Miss Sarah Morris and Miss Marie McKelvy. Miss Morris and Miss Collord were both bridesmaids at Mrs. Barnes' wedding in the autumn, and the card party of Monday was originally arranged for a time before the wedding, but so many things were going on then that Miss Collord decided to defer it until this time, which was accordingly done. It could scarcely have been a prettier or more enjoyable affair, and will long be remembered by every one present. Mrs. Barnes says she was glad to get back to Pittsburgh, although she likes her new home at Plainfield, N. J.

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The anniversary of Dr. C. C. Rinehart's birthday occurred on last Tuesday, but as he has had several and is a very busy man, very little was said about it. And nothing at all was said about the dinner his daughter, Miss Laura Rinehart, was arranging as a surprise until the doctor walked into the dining room in the evening, to find a beautifully decorated room, a perfectly arranged table around which were seated fifteen or more of Dr. Rinehart's associates and friends, who had been asked to share the pleasures of the occasion. Among the guests were Dr. J. A. McClelland, Dr. R. W. McClelland, Dr. I. H. Willard, Dr. W. W. Blair, Dr. F. M. Rinehart, Dr. W. D. King, Dr. C. A. Mueller, Dr. C. P. Sipe, Dr. W. F. Edmundson, Dr. J. K. M. Perrine, Dr. E. R. Creery, Mr. D. C. Ripley, Mr. J. L. McCutcheon and Mr. U. A. Andrews. The dinner was served in courses and after dinner speeches were made with Dr. Willard as toastmaster.

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Mrs. Silas Benham has invitations out for a luncheon she will give on next Thursday at her residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny.

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Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., gave a dinner for twenty-three people on Wednesday night at the Pittsburgh Club, preceding the Cinderella dance.

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A progressive luncheon given on Wednesday by Miss Stella Ford, of North avenue, Allegheny, was in honor of Miss Sue Elmore, who is visiting Miss Pratt, of Wellesley avenue, and Miss Elizabeth Bacon, of Trenton, N. J. No similar event of the winter has been prettier, and as great a society function and success as the annual horse show here has become.

J. Whitesides and E. Lockhart of Pittsburgh spent the week at Malatesta's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Orr of Allegheny City are stopping at the Holmhurst.

George W. McCallam of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Runnymede.

The Rev. Thomas J. Devlin and his sisters, Mrs. P. J. Laughney and Mrs. S. C. Moran, of Pittsburgh, are located at the Traymore.

H. E. Smythe of Pittsburgh is spending several weeks at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Neway of Pittsburgh, are occupying apartments at the Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson and their daughter, Miss Robinson of Pittsburgh, are leaving an enjoyable visit at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fair and H. Cahill of Pittsburgh are occupying apartments at the Isleworth.

H. J. Heinz, a prominent business man of Pittsburgh, is located at the Strand for an extended visit.

M. P. McDonough of Pittsburgh is registered at the Traymore.

Lakewood, N. J.

Lakewood, N. J.—The social calm which immediately followed the storm of New Year festivities has continued thus far, and both hotel guests and members of the cottage colony are content to pass the days quietly, finding sufficient occupation in the concerts and afternoon teas which are hotel fixtures, while those who regularly continue their daily exercise vary their programs but little if at all.

The conclusion of the Country Club's three-day tournament was in some respects sensational, bringing out sterling golf by Miss O'Donohoe, who was matched with her brother against the victorious pair, Miss Relston and George T. Bryan, in an up-hill game, and when the average golfer would have been discouraged at the outlook, Miss O'Donohoe was at her best, and came close to a winning finish.

The day was otherwise full of golfing interest, for beside the finish of the tournament, there was an all-day mixed foursome handicap event over the same links, the prizes in which were handily won by Miss Sophie Downer and Frank M. Freeman, while the Golf Club of Lakewood had a fair entry list in an all-day handicap for men. D. L. Lloyd of Pittsburgh being first winner.

Good ice on the lake made skating the popular sport for hundreds on the same day, and crowds were out all day and far into the evening, bonfires lighting up the scene, and making the picture very gypsy-like from the over-looking streets. Dusk in Lakewood has a precarious existence, and on Monday the skater were very generally laid away until the next cold wave.

Miss Ethel Henry, the London protege of Ellen Terry, entertained an audience of good numbers, including hotel guests, cottagers and their friends in the Music room of the Laurel House, on Friday evening, giving readings of varied selection, with musical assistance by Edward P. Johnson, tenor, and Reginaldo Lamborn, accompanist, both of New York. The evening was very generally enjoyed.

The Laurel-in-the-Pines, new billiard room is a complete success, judging from the constant use of tables since the opening. The antique furnishing of the room, and the originality with which the idea of the old-fashioned has been brought out in the treatment of the whole scheme, makes it a very popular room for spectators, aside from the interests attaching to the contests which are always in progress there.

The following people of prominence have registered at the hotels of Lakewood this week:

Laurel House—Clinton Bidwell, Mrs. George W. Dilworth, Miss Dilworth, Miss Pauline Dilworth, of Pittsburgh, and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hartzell, of Sharon, Pa.

Laurel-in-the-Pines—William Thaw, of Pittsburgh.

Miss Louisa C. Lowry, a popular young lady of Steubenville, O., and Miss Alma Lowry, of Columbus, O., are visiting old friends here in the city. Miss Emily Beatrice Jennings, of Pinckney street, Oakland, and Miss Maude Elsa Lacy, of Herron avenue.

MRS. J. FRANK ALDRICH.

She was Miss Marcella Agnes of Washington, D. C., until she married Mr. Aldrich, a former member of Congress from Illinois, last spring. The Aldriches are great entertainers, and Mrs. Aldrich soon became a favorite in the exclusive set of the capital.

CHAUTAUQUA IN WINTER

Though Deserted, It Is Not Desolate, and Its Beauties Are No Less Glorious Than During the Summer.

By FRANCES MEEKER HAWLEY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Jan. 11.—How many who are lovers of summer Chautauqua ever bestow a thought upon Chautauqua out of season?

I am afraid that out of sight is out of mind, and when they return to their homes at the close of the assembly the Chautauqua brain cell is automatically sealed until warm weather comes again to remind them of sweet-scented breezes, and charming walks, and lovely vistas, and the cool and limpid waters of New York's pearl of lakes.

It has been my great pleasure to spend several winters here, and I have often wished that the true-hearted Chautauquans to whom this place is a shrine might learn to know it when the crowds are away and all nature is in her sweetest mood—in fall, or winter, or spring.

September and October are months devinely fair.

When the hurrying, restless throngs of pleasure seekers have turned their backs upon the place Mother Nature sets to work to restore it to its original loveliness. Fresh grass springs up to cover the worn and threadbare places in her robe, days grow cooler and shadows deeper, autumn tints begin to appear, and all the places sacred to music, literature and art are framed in splendor.

I have seen the trees in St. Paul's grove turn to concentrated golden sunshine as all, with one accord, took on the same glorious coloring, while in the ravine in front of the amphitheater beeches, maples, evergreens, vie with one another as to which shall be most gorgeously clothed.

The paths that hungry hosts have traveled to and from their boarding houses with ever-increasing appetites are covered with great, fat beech nuts, and the squirrels scamper off at your approach and chatter at you for daring to disturb them while laying in their store for winter.

Those are the days for trips up and down the lakes. Nothing could be lovelier than the variety of colors in the fields and woods upon the shores and in the glorious sunsets.

But presently comes a tinge of sadness. Some night a wind rises and in the morning almost every leaf upon the trees has vanished, and the bare limbs stand out against the sky with a desolate distinctness. As you go out upon your little errands and you rustle through the thick carpet under your feet, you think of all the glory that has departed and of the long winter that will soon be upon you. The boat still makes one or two trips a day, but one finds a place near the steam heater in the cabin more to his taste than the deck.

Again there comes a change. You rise some morning and look out of your window, and lo! Jack Frost has waved his magic wand and spread a covering of purest white over everything. Trees are loaded with snow. Fences and stumps and shrubs have gone into masquerade costume for the time, and you fail to recognize old landmarks.

When the storm ceases the snow-plow turns out and makes going and coming easy, and you get into wraps and overshoes and start out with the feeling that here is fresh beauty for you to enjoy and abundant health.

Chautauqua is the most healthful place in the world in winter as well as in summer. The air is generally dry and crisp, and bronchitis and pneumonia are rare. Changes of weather are less frequent than in lower latitudes, and temperature more uniform. At intervals during the winter there is fine skating, and in February comes the fishing.

Many charming people remain here during the winter, always a few who have never stayed before, and who bring fresh life into the little community.

People wonder what we find to amuse us here in the winter, but the days are all too few and too short for the demands upon us.

As I look out of my window over a beautiful white landscape I would like again to invite all true and loyal Chautauquans to visit their mecca in winter and see how truly charming it is.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 11.—The holiday business was entirely satisfactory to the hotel men, and now everybody is preparing for a record breaking spring season. The advance bookings for Lent and Easter are very heavy and assure a crowd never before equaled at this resort. All the hotels are being enlarged, improved or renovated, and many of them will reopen for the year next month.

Hundreds of Canadians have been coming here for the spring season for several years past, and the systematic presentation of the city's attractions to them has resulted in a marked increase of patronage from the dominion. The delightful spring weather at the seashore is in marked contrast to the rigorous climate the Canadians experience at that season of the year, and the popularity of the resort is thus spread all over the land with corresponding results.

Postmaster Bacharach has gone to Washington to assist Congressman Gardner in lobbying the bill appropriating $200,000 for a new postoffice building here. Mr. Bacharach has prepared interesting data for the congressmen he will see, showing that the local postoffice has increased its receipts 2,500 per cent in the last 25 years. In 1876 the receipts were $4,373.72, and in 1901, $106,281.80, or a profit of over $53,000 to the government during last year.

It is evident from the action of the city council that the day of the saloon below Pacific avenue is numbered. Several applications for renewals of liquor licenses on side avenues near the beach have been refused by unanimous votes. The intention is to eventually close from public view the saloons which confront visitors in going to and returning from the boardwalk.

A wireless telegraphy station has been erected at Rhode Island and Pacific avenues, opposite the lighthouse, and a complete outfit installed. It is built for experimental purposes and curious people will be given every opportunity to examine the mysterious invention, which is now attracting so much attention. The station is a very simple affair, consisting of a frame tower with a steel rod rising high in the air. The station on the ground contains the instruments, and an expert is to be sent here to operate the "key," which is expected to take messages from passing vessels and relay them to New York.

The government has completed its "Exhibition Weather Bureau Station" in Rhode Island avenue, near the lighthouse, and Observer Alfred Brand has taken possession of it. The new "plant" has arrived and includes every instrument used by the signal service and weather bureau. The station is one of the finest in the United States and is open to the inspection of the public.

Thomas F. Terry, one of the directors of the New York horse show, who is now residing here, is organizing the Atlantic City kennel club for the purpose of holding annual bench shows here. The first show will be held in the Marine hall on Young's pier on March 26, 27, 28 and 29 and over 1,000 dogs will be on exhibition. Handsome prizes are to be awarded and this dog show is to be made one of the best in the country. G. Jason Waters, president of the Atlantic City Horse Show association, it is understood, is to be at the head of the kennel club and other members of the local horse show association are interested in the project. New York fanciers and exhibitors Mr. Terry has interested in the coming show are the Morrans, the Goulds, the Pulitzers, the Crokers and others equally as prominent. The dog show is to be made as great a society function and success as the annual horse show here has become.

J. Whitesides and E. Lockhart of Pittsburgh spent the week at Malatesta's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Orr of Allegheny City are stopping at the Holmhurst.

George W. McCallam of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Runnymede.

The Rev. Thomas J. Devlin and his sisters, Mrs. P. J. Laughney and Mrs. S. C. Moran, of Pittsburgh, are located at the Traymore.

H. E. Smythe of Pittsburgh is spending several weeks at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Neway of Pittsburgh, are occupying apartments at the Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson and their daughter, Miss Robinson of Pittsburgh, are leaving an enjoyable visit at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fair and H. Cahill of Pittsburgh are occupying apartments at the Isleworth.

H. J. Heinz, a prominent business man of Pittsburgh, is located at the Strand for an extended visit.

M. P. McDonough of Pittsburgh is registered at the Traymore.

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DOINGS OF THE WOMEN'S CLUBS

IT seems rather a pity that it should not be generally known that any lecture given at the Twentieth Century Club is open to non-members, as well as members, upon payment of a fifty cent fee. There were people who wished to hear Booker Washington last Monday at the club, but were in the non-members' class, which, they thought, was a prohibitive state. Fifty cents would have opened the doors and they would be richer now from having heard one of the best lectures of the year. They would, as well, have been part of the largest audience seen at the club this year, and, if arriving late, would have found no accommodations in the way of a chair in the assembly room. The lecture hour was eleven o'clock, but much before that time the room was comfortably filled. Very soon every chair and every available inch of standing room was occupied, the hall was full, ladies stood on the stairs and in every place where the speaker's voice might be heard. The room grew uncomfortably warm, but nobody minded, so interested were they in hearing of that wonderful school—a normal and industrial institute—at Tuskegee, Ala., which is the object of Mr. Washington's lectures and his life work. He has lectured here on other occasions, and, as he always talks about his work, the subject matter is never new, but it never fails to interest. Mr. Washington spoke of the need of the school, of its students, the work accomplished and the work to be done, and certainly interested many people. He does not charge for a lecture, but when he makes an engagement to talk any place, stipulates that his expenses be paid, and then, usually, he passes around the hat. He stopped in Pittsburgh en route from Beaver to Johnstown, having lecture engagements at both places, and, as he was entertained while here by Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Nicola, at the Hotel Schenley, the expense end of his visit to Pittsburgh was nil. The Twentieth Century Club's board of management, however, held a meeting and decided to give him one hundred dollars out of the club's general fund, and this was accordingly done. The club did not stipulate what should be done with the money; whether it should be used for two scholarships of fifty dollars each or go into an endowment fund Mr. Washington is raising—Mr. Washington was to use his pleasure about that. Fifty dollars pays the tuition of one boy or girl in the school for one year. They "work out" their board and lodging, the boys doing outside work about the place and the girls the general housework.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Nicola, whose guest Mr. Washington was during his stay in town, are much interested in the school at Tuskegee, as are a number of other people here. They invited a number of men to meet their guest last Sunday afternoon, among them Chancellor John A. Brashear (who remained to dinner with Mr. Washington) and Mr. Henry Kirke Porter. Mr. Porter spent three days at the school last winter and was more than pleased with all he saw. The work, Mr. Washington explained in his lecture to the club, is not sectarian, but is thoroughly Christian. He further said, "We want to be sure that the negro is making progress day by day. With constant, tangible, visible, indisputable progress being made evident, all the minor details about the adjustment of his position in the body politic will, in a natural way, settle themselves." Two thousand graduates and ex-students of the school are now at work in every other states, and schools such as this will be the only means toward the end—the solution of the race problem.

* * *

A Unique Club in Gotham.

The new Women's University Club of New York is an organization unique of its kind, which already counts upon its rolls more than six hundred members, not only of New York and vicinity, but of some of the most distant states of the union as well, and finds many interested women in Pittsburgh. The single requisite to membership is the possession of a degree from a college of accepted standing. At present the colleges eligible for membership in the club are comprised in the following list: Barnard, Boston University, Bryn Mawr, California University, Cornell University, Kansas University, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Minnesota University, Michigan University, Northwestern University, Oberlin, Radcliffe, Smith, Syracuse universities, Vassar College, Wellesley, Wesleyan University, Wisconsin University and Western Reserve College. Mrs. Arthur J. Livermore is the club's president and the club house is at No. 13 East Twenty-fourth street, New York. The house rules of the club give special attention to the accommodation of as many guests as comfort permits. Before the house had been open one week, the Smith College alumnae had held an entertainment in the assembly rooms. A committee on hospitality arranges social meetings from time to time, and except for the discussion of necessary business there will be no meetings of the club (such as is generally understood by club members, by the term "meetings"), eschewing any element of self-improvement or cultivation among its functions.

* * *

A Night With Wagner.

One of the most interesting receptions of the twenty-nine years' history of the Art Society will be held in Carnegie Music Hall on the evening of January 14. It is a concert lecture on the festival performances at Bayreuth. The lecturer is Mr. Carl Armbeuster, of London, who will also play the pianoforte illustrations. There will be vocal numbers by Miss Pauline Cramer, of London, with stereopticon views. The musical program in which Miss Cramer will share consists of the following: Senta's ballad from the "Flying Dutchman;" Elizabeth's prayer from "Tannhauser;" Isolde's Love Death from "Tristan and Isolde," and music for the change of scene in act 1 of "Parsival." About fifty pictures of very great interest will be shown. This concert lecture is available to members of the Art Society only.

* * *

Intending visitors to Los Angeles, Cal., at the time of the meeting of the general federation of Women's Clubs in May, will be pleased to know that a fifty dollar round trip rate has been announced from Chicago, and, no doubt eastern lines will join in making a proportionally low rate from this territory.

* * *

Pittsburgh Sorosis at its regular meeting at the Hotel Schenley on Wednesday discussed Pennsylvania and its history and the result was one of the most interesting meetings the club has ever held. In the absence of Miss McComb her paper on "The Early Development of Science and the Mechanical Arts," was read by Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, after which Mrs. W. A. Black described the Ephrata settlement in the eastern part of the state. A paper on "Scotch-Irish and Presbyterian Influence," was read by Miss Clara Wells, and the best books of the year were reviewed by Mrs. Robert Garland. Music for the occasion was provided by Mrs. Taylor Alderdice.

* * *

Discussed Household Economics.

At a meeting of the New Era Club on Wednesday, "Household Economics" was the subject for discussion, with suitable and instructive papers read by Miss Millicent Markland, Mrs. Zant Miller, Mrs. Richard Morrison and Mrs. R. J. Cleland. Dr. Margaret P. Force gave a talk on "What to Do in Emergencies," a practical talk that all the members of all women's clubs should hear.

* * *

The Block House Controversy.

A patriotic observer of the syndicate-block house matter wonders why the controversy is continued. There are three or four incontrovertable facts in connection with the case that should silence all discussion. In the first place the Allegheny County Society, D. A. R., holds a deed for the historic block house and a certain amount of ground about it. The property was a gift from Mrs. Schenley and was accepted by the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R. In the second place the Daughters have no notion of giving up the property and cannot be compelled to do so. When that is said, all is said, and it seems useless to continue to talk about it or to hunt inducements to offer the society's president in exchange for moving the block house to Schenley park. Of course there is always the possibility of a woman changing her mind, but the D. A. R. woman's mind stays where it is put, particularly when it is backed up by the members of many clubs and patriotic organizations throughout the country as well as many private citizens.

* * *

The Tourists' Club members held its regular meeting on Monday in the Grace Reformed Church parlors, and indulged in a spirited discussion regarding a proposed measure to put women on the school board. The club seems to favor it. The formal program for the occasion included a paper on "The Rise of the New Republic," by Miss Bair, and "Thoughts of a Briton on the Subjugation of Switzerland." Music was provided by Mrs. John G. Simpson, and a new member, Miss Susan Brooks, was elected.

* * *

The Fair Sex in Politics.

Women associates are, for the present, to be denied the members of the various school boards of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The joint committee on civics, representing the Women's clubs of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, decided that, at a meeting held at the Twentieth Century Club on Wednesday morning. Miss Kate C. McKnight presided at the meeting, with Miss Eliza D. Armstrong as secretary, and the question of electing women school directors was discussed from many points of view. It was decided that it was too late to take up the matter for this year, but next year, when every one could have time to make a thorough canvas the question would again be taken up and differently decided. Among the leading club women present at Wednesday morning's meeting were Miss McKnight, Mrs. Frank Wallace, Miss Beulah Kennard, Miss Mary Lippincott, Mrs. George H. Wilson, Miss Hindman and a number of others.

* * *

The Decade Club was pleasantly entertained at its regular meeting on Monday of this week, by Mrs. George Wilmer Martin.

* * *

Lecture on George Eliot.

Twentieth Century Club members and their friends are reminded that Miss Beulah Kennard will deliver her lecture on "George Eliot and her Generation" next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the club. The lecture is not a new one, although it will be heard first in Pittsburgh on this occasion, but has been delivered before clubs in Washington and Monongahela with great success. Later in the year, the club's lecture committee announces there will be lectures by Margaret Deland, Miss Beaston and Mrs. Kate Ockleston Lippe. Mrs. Deland's appearance here will be greeted with the greatest enthusiasm. She is a Pittsburgher by birth and of late years has made her home in Boston. She does not come to Pittsburgh often, and has not before appeared on the lecture platform here.

* * *

Lawrenceville New Century.

At the regular meeting of the Lawrenceville New Century Club, held on Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. J. J. Covert was elected recording secretary to fill the place made vacant by the death of Miss Ida Weber, the election comprising the chief feature of the brief business session that preceded the literary program. Mrs. Covert was the leader for the day and in the absence of Mrs. J. W. Wilson, read an article on "The Rize of Russia Politically," "Russia" being the subject for study. Mrs. H. C. Cooper had an interesting paper on "Famous Russians," and Mrs. Louis H. Hutchinson's piano selections illustrated Russian music, the meeting as a whole being profitable as well as interesting.

* * *

Revolutionary Daughters.

Recently the national board, Daughters of the American Revolution, sent letters to every chapter all over the country, requesting each and every one to have an entertainment of some kind on the 17th of January—the anniversary of Gen. Washington's wedding day, old style—in aid of the Continental Memorial Hall fund. The Pittsburgh Chapter received its notice along with the others and has replied that inasmuch as it had already made arrangements to have its entertainment on the 11th of February, the date suggested could not be accepted. The Chapter would, however, give its annual entertainment in aid of the fund named. Mrs. Park Painter is chairman of the entertainment committee, and is arranging something particularly nice for the 11th.

* * *

Women's Press Club Election.

The group of women that make up the Women's Press Club of Pittsburgh does a lot of work in one way and another without making much fuss about it. Meetings are held the first Monday of every month at the Hotel Lincoln and an occasional social meeting keeps interest alive in that direction. Just now the club is anticipating its annual St. Valentine's day entertainment, the arrangements for which have been in the hands of a special committee. The annual elections will take place a few days before the annual entertainment.

* * *

Wine Bills of Omar.

The Women's Club discussed Omar Khayyam at its meeting on Tuesday; it heard a talk on the "Wine Bills of Omar," as well as a program of music composed of selection from "In a Persian Garden." The chief feature of the meeting was Mr. George Seibel's interesting talk concerning the Persian poet and his wine bills. Mr. Seibel presenting him as the laughing philosopher. The musical program was provided by Miss Louise Nimick, Miss Izma Stewart and Mrs. Edwin S. Miller. Mrs. Charles I. Wade will be the club's delegate to the General Federation of Women's Clubs meeting to be held in Los Angeles, Cal., next May.

* * *

Other Worlds Than Ours.

Sir Robert Ball's lecture on "Other Worlds Than Ours" at the Thurston preparatory school on Tuesday evening was an intellectual treat and an occasion to be remembered with the utmost pleasure. The lecturer, who is a scientist and astronomer of international reputation, was introduced by Chancellor John A. Brashear, and throughout the lecture his manner was so frank and friendly that the audience felt as if it had been taken into the speaker's confidence, and a friendly feeling set in motion that most flattering all the way around. Notwithstanding several large counter attractions, which included the Nevin evening at Oak Manor, the large assembly room at the school was filled with guests and the reception accorded the eminent man was both enthusiastic and sincere. Following the lecture there was an informal reception, which gave Miss Thurston's guests an opportunity to meet Sir Robert, who has a most cordial and winning manner. The evening following Sir Robert lectured before the Academy of Science and Art at Carnegie Library lecture hall.

* * *

A Study of Moliere.

The first lecture in Mrs. Conover's series on "Moliere" was given on Thursday morning last at the Twentieth Century Club. The lecturer, outlined the progress of the drama in France from the early miracle plays to the theater as it existed just before Moliere's time. Among much other interesting information, Mrs. Conover said that "all tradition held to the severely classic and the comedies of Moliere, embodying the modern realism in dramatis personae, were so unexpected a reversal of things as to make the poet a hero at once. All France was at his feet. This was during that glorious era when Louis IV., grouped about his throne the keenest wits, the deepest philosophers, the fairest (and worst) of women, the gravest generals and the most depraved prelates. Into this world of pride and brilliant wickedness came Moliere, with a pen dipped in the acid of sarcasm and ready to aim its bitter shafts at all who needed them, regardless of rank or social prestige. He was the favorite of the king and the hated of the nobles. But the common people adored him, and when the first presentation of 'Les Precieuses Ridicules' in Paris, a man in the pit, carried away by the general enthusiasm, gave voice to an apotheosis of the author by calling to him that this was at last real comedy, and that he should keep to it. Moliere had a peculiar quadrangular love affair, in which he made love to one sister, married another and flirted with a third; but customs were lax in the seventeenth century, and the Moliere theatrical company and family never quarrelled to the point of interefering with business."

The lecture was in the nature of an introduction, and left Moliere at the beginning of his career in Paris. What he further did, what follies he attacked, what vices he cured, and of his checkered life, so much more dramatic than his dramas, the remaining five lectures will tell. The lecture will be given each Thursday morning at the Twentieth Century Club until the course of six is completed.

* * *

The Sewickley Valley Club.

The Women's Club of Sewickley Valley held its first meeting of the new year on Wednesday at the Edgeworth Club, with Mrs. Samuel Church Spott as the chairman of the day, and a program that was most interesting and beautifully presented. The subject for the day was "The Cambridge Brotherhood of Poets"—Longfellow, Holmes and Lowell. Mr. E. J. Rose, principal of the Sewickley public schools, read a paper on the trinity composing the Brotherhood, while Mrs. A. B. Harlow followed with a paper on Longfellow, a finely prepared review of the subject, and presented in the most forceful elegant style.

Mrs. Harlow, president of the Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, has issued announcements of an extra artists' day arranged for next Wednesday. On this occasion Mrs. Charlotte Guyer George will be the soloist, and Miss L. L. Little will read and recite several selections.

MRS. RUFUS H. HERRON,

Chairman of the entertainment committee of the forthcoming meeting, General Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Herron is a former Pittsburgher.

AFTER MISS ROOSEVELT'S BALL

Wine Ran Short and Apollinaris Was Soon Gone. Drank From Aquariums.

DEAN OF HARVARD AIDED MISS ALICE

As a Result Young Men Were Plenty and No Wall Flowers—Dances in East Room Looked as if in a Snowstorm.

BY RENE BACHE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Just why the wine gave out so early nobody seems to know. There was some champagne, but not very much. Perhaps Mrs. Roosevelt thought that, inasmuch as the ball was a young people's affair, it would be well not to furnish unlimited quantities of stimulating beverages.

Perhaps it would have been better if plenty of mild claret punch, or some other innocuous drink, had been furnished. Then everybody would have had enough, and it could not have been said that anybody had taken too much. As it was, the champagne gave out so early in the evening that those who did not reach the supper table among the very first did not get any at all. There did not seem to be any other kind of wine, either.

Even the apollinaris gave out almost immediately, and plain water was scarce. It was positively absurd. President Roosevelt is the most hospitable of men—indeed, he is entertaining much more, and spending a great deal more money for such purposes than any president who has been in the White House since Chester A. Arthur—and he never could have intended that there should be a scarcity of drinkables. Presumably such a thing will not be permitted to occur again during his administration.

Went Fishing for Water.

One young lady asked her partner to get her a glass of champagne, and he returned in a few moments crestfallen, saying that there wasn't any. "Well," said she, with a sigh, "I guess that polly water will have to do. Get me some of that!" The young man went away, and presently he returned with the news that there was no apollinaris. "Shall I get you some ordinary water?" he asked. "No, I thank you," she replied. "I am afraid to drink plain water, unless I am sure it has been boiled."

By-and-by the girl said: "I am simply dying of thirst. I guess I shall have to risk the plain water. Go get me some, please." The young man went and got her some, and she drank it. As she gave him back the glass he said: "Warm, isn't it?" "The water, you mean? Yes, decidedly. The ice must have been all melted." "There wasn't any ice," responded the young man. "I couldn't find any water pitcher."

"Then, where did you get the water from?" queried the girl.

"I got it out of an aquarium."

"Well," said the young lady resignedly, "I am satisfied so long as you did not tell me before I drank it."

Young Men Were Plenty.

There was an astonishing number of young men at the ball—so many, indeed, that there were actually not enough girls to go around, so that there was a scramble for partners. This was a particularly surprising state of affairs in Washington, where dancing men are notably scarce. But every precaution had been taken to insure a sufficiency of the masculine element, many fashionable youths being imported expressly from New York for the occasion, while the department of state furnished a whole contingent of well-bred eligibles.

With so many young men on hand even the least popular girls were sure to have a first-rate time, and there was practically no such thing as a wallflower at the big White House dance. But Miss Alice Roosevelt, who was the heroine of the occasion, had helped matters out by acting upon a very ingenious idea of the class of 1902 at Harvard, having met them mostly in Boston, and was anxious that some of them at all events should attend her coming-out party in Washington. Unfortunately, this seemed impracticable, inasmuch as their Christmas vacation was just over.

Miss Roosevelt, however, is a young woman of resource, a quality which she inherits from her distinguished parent. She sat down and wrote to the dean of Harvard university stating the circumstances, and asking him whether he would not be kind enough to extend the holidays a bit, so that the boys might come to the ball.

An Obliging Dean.

The dean, it appears, was young once himself, and he could not resist such an appeal from the daughter of the president of the United States. So he wrote a reply to the young lady, saying that the extension would be granted. And this was why a number of Harvard undergraduates took part in the festivities at the executive mansion, adding not a little to the enjoyment of Miss Alice.

Seven hundred invitations in all were sent out for the ball. It is unfortunate that they did not include all the hyphenated Roosevelts. This, it should be explained, is a class of Roosevelts who have turned up in Washington very numerously since Teddy became president. It is wonderful how many people have suddenly discovered that they have Roosevelt in their names, and are bringing the fact prominently forward.

The famous east room in the White House was used for many years as a laundry during the early history of the mansion. In later days it has seen much service for reception purposes. But its facilities for dancing have not been much tried. Consequently there was some puzzlement as to how the floor should be prepared for the tripping of the light fantastic toe. Mrs. Roosevelt discussed it with her husband; the advice of the caterer who furnished the "spread" was solicited, and friends were asked to furnish suggestions. As a result, it was decided to lay down crash.

Snow in a Ball Room.

The plan did not prove altogether a success. Dancing had not continued for half an hour before the air of the big room was filled with minute particles of lint, which descended upon the clothing of those present, making the dress-coats of the men look as if sprinkled with white powder. It got into people's throats, and made them cough and choke. Evidently it will not do to repeat this idea. It is possible, now that dancing parties at the White House have been inaugurated, that congress might give the necessary money for laying down in the east room a parquet floor of hard wood that could be waxed. Then it will only be necessary to take up the carpet and everything will be in readiness for a ball.

President Roosevelt effaced himself as far as possible. He was present, but took no part in receiving the guests, and spent most of his time talking with some particular cronies in another room. It was exclusively the triumph of his daughter Alice, who looked the picture of happiness and of health, though as a matter of fact she is a delicate girl, and was not long up from a sick bed. She inherits her delicacy from her father, who when he was a small boy was very thin and pale.

MRS. DAVID DREYFUS.

Selected as the beauty of the World's Fair at St. Louis. She is a native of that city, but has many friends in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and the East.

THE SOCIAL SWIM IN WASHINGTON

Gowns at Roosevelt Ball Were Simple and Tasteful—Gorgeous Dresses at the State Reception to the Diplomats. Festive Program Under Full Sway. Gossip of Notables and Their Doings.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The Roosevelt ball was the first and only debutante ball on the White House record since the mythical affair said to have introduced to society the only daughter of President Grant, never occurred at all. Coming-out balls and teas were not considered indispensable 30 years ago, when Mrs. Nelly Grant Sartoris was a girl; and although "the little American princess," as she was affectionately called, was a universal favorite and made the old mansion gay with youth and beauty, she had no formal introduction to society, and there was no ball in the White House among the many entertainments that marked the Grant regime. So says the lady herself, who is just now in Washington visiting her mother, the aged widow of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.

Mrs. Sartoris was much amused at the story so widely printed in the newspapers; but when the house was besieged by eager-eyed reporters from every city in the union, anxious to get at all the details of that famous ball that never was, and the Grant doorbell was rung all day long, so continuously that Mrs. Sartoris and her mother could hardly find time to lunch or dine, and the butler grew cross and weary, it ceased to be altogether amusing.

Scene of Splendor.

To return to the ball that was not a myth, but a most brilliant and satisfying reality. Thousands of roses added beauty and fragrance to the scene in honor of Miss Roosevelt's entry into the "rose-bud garden" of debutantes. The electric suns that stud the white-and-gold ceiling were festooned with ropes of smilax, and the same greenery draped the three crystal chandeliers. Each of these historic chandeliers, you know, is composed of 5,160 pieces of cut glass, and when lighted each prism seems to catch on its iridescent surface a thousand flashes of light.

Some idea of the scale of the floral decoration may be gained from the fact that for this one ball in the East room alone, nearly six miles of smilax garlands were used, besides 600 cut roses, 400 carnations, 500 feet of asparagus ropes, 400 sprays of narcissus, 600 spikes of Roman hyacinths, 33 pots of azaleas, 1,200 pots of maidenhair fern and more than a ton of crotons and other tropical leaves, besides the miniature forest of palms and rosebushes.

With true republican simplicity the cards of invitation announced "a small dance;" but there simplicity ceased and the affair took on a magnitude of splendor worthy of Rome in her days of glory. A thousand invitations were issued and fully seven hundred people were present.

Exquisite Simplicity of Gowning.

The slip of a girl in whose honor all this display was made, stood with her mother in the blue parlor to receive the guests, while the president wandered about the rooms chatting with acquaintances. Mrs. Roosevelt was becomingly gowned in white lace over white silk, with a bunch of pink orchids in her corsage. There were diamond combs in her smoothly coiled hair, and around her neck a double string of pearls, from which was suspended a pendant formed of three large diamonds. The debutante, who is a tall, graceful girl, bearing as marked a resemblance to her distinguished sire as youth and feminine softness will allow, wore an appropriately simple dress of white chiffon, with touches of lace about the low cut bodice. Her brown hair was rolled up in the fluffy style of the moment, her only jewels were the pearls her parents gave her on Christmas day, and she looked as fresh and fair as the white rose buds that formed her bouquet.

It may be mentioned as an evidence of growing good taste in this Twentieth century that the young girls, though beautifully dressed, were almost all in simple white, and that there was a marked absence of the lavish display of jewels usually seen at White House functions. Diamonds, velvets and brocades do not belong to the young.

Countess Cassini Shone.

Countess Marguerite Cassini, who came back from Paris with thirty trunks full of new gowns, must have worn the prettiest one in the whole collection. It was a delicate blue silk, plated all over with silver. By the way, in the painting that the great Russian artist, Makovsky, has just finished of this youthful member of the czar's court, she wears a gown of misty blue, a large white Gainsborough hat and carries a huge armful of pink roses.

Miss Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, wore a French gown of pale blue mousseline de soie, trimmed with lace in diamond designs and narrow bands of black velvet. Miss Hitchcock was lovely in blue chiffon and lace, and her younger sister in delicate rose pink crepe. Miss Daisy Leiter, ping velvet; Miss Ruth Manna, pink chiffon; Miss Mabel Hanna, white lace over white liberty silk; Miss Root, white silk; Miss Knox, white thread lace trimmed with pink rose buds; Miss Paulding, white gauze heavily embroidered in silver; Miss Maude Pauncefote, white brocade and lace; Miss Audrey Pauncefote, an empire gown of thread lace, with chiffon underdress and silver trimmings, and Miss Sibyl Pauncefote, white brocade. Mrs. Cowles, the president's sister, wore a gown of heavy white satin; Mrs. Robinson, another sister, dark blue velvet, cut low, and a diamond collarette; Miss Helen Roosevelt of New York and Miss Cutting, both cousins of the debutante, white lace and white chiffon over white satin.

In Honor of the Diplomats.

The annual state reception to the diplomatic corps, held on Tuesday, is always the most splendid affair of the year, scenically. There is a glamour about this function savoring of foreign courts which appeals to the most democratic imagination and leads to all manner of wily schemes on the part of outsiders to smuggle themselves in and witness the gorgeous pageant.

As to the dressing, nothing too extravagant can be said about the display of gowns and jewels; for this is the occasion par excellence, for which every woman "in the swim" saves up her choicest toilette. Mrs. Roosevelt wore a trailing robe of white brocaded satin, the front and low bodice veiled with satin-embroidered tulle. Around her neck flashed a necklace of diamond sunbursts, and her hair was fastened with a spray of white French roses. Mrs. Root's very lovely gown was of silver-spangled white tulle, embroidered with clusters of pink blossoms and green leaves; low cut bodice and diamond jewels. Mrs. Knox was in white and silver gauze. Mrs. Smith, whose place in the receiving line will be taken next time by Mrs. Payne, wife of the new postmaster general, wore white silk elaborately tucked, low cut corsage, pearl ornaments and pink roses in her hair. Mrs. Hitchcock, who seldom wears any color but lavender, was attired in rich white silk, with a stripe in lace effect. Miss Wilson, the only lady in line who did not wear white (though youngest) was unusually pretty in delicate blue, and pink roses.

As to the rest of the week, there are several dances on the tapis—mostly to young people, in honor of Miss Roosevelt and the visiting cousins; dozens of dinners, swell weddings, teas and luncheons innumerable. Among notable entertainers of the week are Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage, wife of the eminent divine; Baroness Fersen, of the Russian embassy; Mrs. U. S. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris, and Mrs. Z. K. Leiter, whose son is here, the redoubtable Joseph, from Chicago.

Women at the Capital.

Miss Anna Depew Paulding, who for several winters past has acted as hostess for her uncle, Senator Depew, is now established with her mother in the handsome house on N street which the senator purchased for his niece last year when she was about to be married. The engagement somehow fell through, but the princely gift held good. Miss Paulding will give a tea, to meet Senator Depew and his bride, who will have returned to Washington before that date.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the well-known writer of biography, is here. In a chat about literary people the other evening she said: "I think that Mrs. Humphrey Ward is clearly entitled to first place among living female writers. Mrs. Burnett is also away up near the top, and Sara Orne Jewett, each in her line. For short stories Octave Thanet and Ruth McEnery Stuart and Edith Wharton stand unequaled."

Miss Molly Elliott Seawell, another authoress of note, is a resident of Washington. A few evenings ago she gave a box party at one of the local theaters and afterward a supper in her attractive home. Ex-Secretary of the Navy Hilary Herbert was among the guests.

MONTE CARLO BANK IS NOT YET BROKEN

Lord Rosslyn Trying His Infallible System at Ostend, to See How It Works.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Monte Carlo has a few days of grace, owing to the fact that Lord Rosslyn—who has a system that is going to break the bank—is "trying it on the dog" at Ostend. His lordship came back to town last night on his way to the country house of his sister, the duchess of Sutherland, where he will spend Christmas. Then he goes back to Ostend to finish the first round.

"All I can tell you," he said, "is that the system was absolutely successful. If I said a word more dozens of syndicates would be started all over London next week to imitate mine."

Lord Rosslyn's company, which was to raise a great capital wherewith to wipe out the banks at Monte Carlo and Ostend, did not prove to be as stable financially as he had hoped. Just how many stockholders there are, and the sums they have subscribed, is veiled in mystery. The original intention was to send over four or five expert players who could relieve one another from the mental strain required to carry out the system. In the Ostend bout the noble lord is going it alone, and he intimates that physical collapse is the only danger standing between him and untold wealth.

Things We See.

Rhinestones and jet, separately or combined, are the ornaments on the latest medish headgear.

For little girls, long, loose-fitting coats of black silk, satin or velvet are extremely smart. These have a broad, wide lace collar extending over the shoulders in a cape effect.

A most tempting three-piece for spring wear consists of a large chiffon boa, muff and hat, each decorated with a touch of black velvet. On the boa there are black satin roses.

Funny how conscious some men are when a pretty woman enters the car.

Huge bargains may now be had in the "white sales" now going on in every high-grade store.

Decorated parlor lamps, with ball or dome-shaped shades, can be found in all colors and prices.

Cap and Gown

Thurston News.

The lecture which Sir Charles Ball gave on Tuesday evening at the Thurston Preparatory school was one of the most important events of the term and was well attended, not only by the pupils and patrons of the school, but also by a number of outside guests, among whom were several prominent scientific men, whom Miss Thurston had invited to be in attendance. During the course of his lecture Sir Robert made special mention of the different planets, their size, position and appearance to the inhabitants of the earth. The many peculiar formations of the nebuli were also given a prominent place in the discourse which was profusely illustrated with stereopticon views. The lecture was followed by an informal reception which Miss Thurston gave in order to introduce her guests to the distinguished astronomer. The tea table, artistically decorated with yellow tulips and white lilacs, was presided over by Miss Thurston, who was assisted by the following members of the faculty: Miss Anderson, Miss Step, Miss Gibbs, Miss Bemis, Miss Kendrick, Miss Kennedy, Miss Lee, Miss Dungerfield, Miss Harding, Miss Lyon and Miss Paterson.

The proceeds of the "Doll Party," which the members of the Epsilon society gave a short time before the close of school for the holidays, were used to make some present to the school that would be of use as well as to inspire remembrance of the donors. It is a custom the society always observes. This time the Epsilonites gave a Century dictionary and encyclopedia and several classic busts.

Class Officers Elected.

The junior class at the Kindergarten college has elected Miss Stewart as president, Miss Steenstra, secretary. The senior class officers are: President, Miss Allen and secretary, Miss Lyons. Miss Weiks is president of the post graduates and Miss Annie Orr, secretary. The alumnae officers are: President, Miss Elizabeth McFarland, secretary, Miss Maud Walker and treasurer, Miss Helen Ewing.

Back to College.

Among the college girls who have returned to school after the holidays are: Miss Minnie and Miss Lorraine Beatty of the National Cathedral school at Washington, D. C.; Miss Mary McKinney, Miss Grace Steiner, Miss Anna Orr, Miss Janet Lamble, Miss Olive Nevin, all of Wellesley; Miss Louise Collins, Miss Faith and Miss LeOra McCandless of Vassar.

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KAISER WILHELM ASKS MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT TO CHRISTEN HIS YACHT

Wily William as a Strategist Pours Oil Upon the Troubled Waters of International Relations—A Compliment Most Worthily Bestowed.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Things were at sixes and sevens in the relations of the empire of Germania and the republic of Endeavor. The admirals and diplomats were getting hopelessly tangled. What with stepping on each other's heels and stumbling over swords and getting tripped up in the trains of court ceremony and of republican prestige, there seemed to be no end of the pettty vexations and irritating incidents in which they were involved.

Germania sent a warship down to an out-of-the-way corner of the world, and the officers, probably because they had to do something, made soundings and surveyed an island. The republic of Endeavor objected, because if one of its sages had been alive he would have found the proceeding against his doctrine.

Whenever the officers of the two armies met the warriors of his majesty of Germania said: "You do not know how to dress."

The head fighting men of the land of Endeavor elevated their eyebrows and replied: "You fight too many duels."

"The people of Endeavor raise too much wheat," cried the subjects of Germania.

"Germany is making sugar out of beets," complained the citizens of Endeavor.

Retaliation Or Reciprocity.

Whereupon both nations turned their undivided attention to the raising of cane! One raised it in Louisiana and the other in the reichstag.

"No more baeon from the land of Endeavor!" was the slogan of Germany.

"Down with imported truffles!" cried the statesmen of the republic of Endeavor.

Everything was going from bad to worse. The emperor of Germany twisted his mustache and knitted his brows.

He called his counselors about him and asked them what they meant by involving the two countries in such a snarl.

The chancellor said that it was the fault of the reichstag and the statesmen complained that the editors were to blame. The marshals asserted that the Endeavor captains and colonels had no more than three dress uniforms apiece and were socially impossible.

"Endeavor has too big a fleet," cried the admirals of Germania.

"What did you mean by trying to collect money from Venezuela?" write the editors of Endeavor. "Did you ever hear of James Monroe?"

"Who was he?" asked the Germania journalist. "president of your asphalt combination?"

The admirals of both countries dodged each other all around the world. The statesmen carried on their shoulders metaphorical chips.

"I am tired of all this," said the emperor of Germania, at last. "Being something of a diplomat, I shall plan a small coup on my own account."

Kaiser As Strategist.

President of the republic of Endeavor had a beautiful daughter. His name was Theodore Roosevelt, and his daughter was Miss Alice Roosevelt. The newspapers had carried far and wide the fame of her beauty.

The emperor of Germania sent word to his agents to have built for him at a shipyard in the land of Endeavor as handsome and as speedy a yacht as could be fashioned. The order was given. The editors of Endeavor wrote headlines "The Kaiser Orders an American Yacht." The emperor of Germania talked of the superiority of American sailing craft.

"He is a good judge of such matters," said the skippers of Endeavor.

Then he spoke in terms of highest praise of the women of Endeavor.

"He is so versatile; so ready of perception," said the woman of Endeavor, "were it not for his admirals and his marshals and his statesmen, what friendship there might be between this land and a country with so gallant an emperor!"

When 1902 was very young the Emperor of Germania, the ruler of the line of the Hohenzollerns, gave at his palace a reception in honor of the New Year. None lower than the rank of ambassador was there. The emperor talked with eight in the language of their countries. To the ambassador from the Land of Endeavor he was exceedingly gracious.

"One the shores of your Land of Endeavor," said his majesty, "I am building

Miss Alice Roosevelt.

a yacht so rapid that it will outstrip the wind before which it will sail."

The ambassador bowed.

"The shores of my country are honored," said he.

"I would esteem it a favor," said the emperor, "if you would present my greetings to President Roosevelt and ask if he will not permit his daughter to christen my yacht."

Oil on Troubled Waters.

The cables bore the message under the sea. The president of the Land of Endeavor was pleased. His daughter rejoiced at the compliment. Ten thousand editors dipped their pens in honey and wrote pleasant things. The admirals forgot to quarrel. The army officers of the two countries rushed to each other's arms. The merchants and the farmers of the two lands ceased their bickerings.

Venezuela and asphalt passed from the recollection of men. In the christening of the American yacht it was forgotten that the shades of James Monroe had objected to the Vineta surveying Margarita island.

The two lands escaped from the snarl and the tangle, and they grew in regard for each other through many succeeding years.

And the young woman whose selection for the christening of the emperor's yacht brought about all this? Would you know more of her?

Miss Alice Roosevelt is tall, well built, of athletic physique. She has light hair, blue eyes, with bright color and fine teeth. Her mother, as is well known, was not the present Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, but a Miss Lee of Boston, of a family of no little distinction and of notable ancestry in the modern Athens. Alice is now in her 19th year and is about seven inches above five feet in height.

Miss Roosevelt may fairly be called one of the luckiest girls in the world. Hardly had her father become president of the United States when $100,000 in cash was bequeathed to her by a total stranger.

The Boston man who bequeathed the $100,600 to Miss Roosevelt never saw her. He gave the money on account of his admiration for her father, and for no other reason.

SEVEN DIED FOR THE OLD BIBLE

Why the Proposed Revised Version Caused Rioting and Bloodshed in Athens.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by BENJAMIN IDE WHEELER.
President of the University of California.

A FEW weeks ago Athens, in Greece, was possessed of a furious mob. Out of the every-day quiet there had suddenly burst forth the fever of violence. Quivering with wrath the people gathered themselves together. They left the market booths of the lower town and came seething up through Hermes street; they came out from the cafes of Harmony square and out from the halls of the university and poured their masses in through Stadion street. Peasants, priests, shopmen, men of leisure, students of the university, they met together in Constitution square and swarmed before the palace of the king to pelt it with their howls of indignation. Not until squadrons of cavalry and volleys of musketry had scoured the square and the streets, and seven students had added their names to the glorious list of martyrs, was the outer quiet restored. Not until the king had compelled the resignation of the metropolitan, the chief prelate of the national church, and had accepted the resignation of the ministry, was quiet restored in the hearts of the people.

And what was it all about? The government had authorized a revised version of the New Testament.

We have known good people of our neighborhood who have entertained serious apprehensions against any substitutions for the King James version, but we have never been threatened with a mob, nor has any political party, whatever the dearth of issues, seen fit to "insert a plank" on the subject. The solicitude of these loyal Greeks is absolutely unintelligible to us.

Greeks Are Children.

The comments one hears upon their action and reads in the press treat it as a weird folly, a bland subject for superior laughter. I do not remember to have read among the comments any explanation of the occurrence which credits it with any serious grounds. The Greeks of the day are children, in that the things which look to them big are little in the eyes of the great world. Their world is a little one, and is singularly isolated from the greater world by mountain and by sea. No railways join them yet to Europe. They are neither in Europe, Asia nor Africa. The political issues are their own, and what these lack in range and extension they make up in intensity. They are, it is true, only dustwhirls—but they are organized on the cyclone plan, and while they last and for the territory they cover, raise the dust beyond anything on record for the mightiest storms.

Southeastern Europe is peculiarly the region where philology is in politics. In Austria, Roumania, Bosnia, Servia, Bulgaria, Albania, the language question always burns. What shall be the official language of the government and of the court, that is the great question. For this whole region this is the usual form of statement for the home-rule problem. For Greece the same is true, only more so.

Language Is Dear to Them.

Greek nationality in the minds of the Greeks is chiefly valid by reason of the Greek language. Greece has emerged out of the deluge of the Slavs and Turks by force of its language. Connection with a glorious past gave the little nation its modern life; this was its only raison d'etre, and this connection is outwardly demonstrated neither by culture, cult nor blood, but almost alone by language. Whoever lays impious hands on this stirs the sacred pillar upon which rests the state. The holy fire which handed down the life of old Greece to rekindle the hearthfire of the modern state was preserved by the church in its monasteries, and it was from them in 1821 that the movement issued forth which ended in the liberation. The language of common usage was a mass of local dialects, mere patois innocent of literary use beyond some shepherds' songs, and incapable of meeting the demands made by modern life upon the standard idiom of a nation. The conservative form of the language, however, which had been preserved in the ritual and service of the church, and which was so closely in touch with the ancient idiom of the great days as to open up the rich vocabulary of the old Greek to the uses of the modern nation, offered a safe foundation for the construction of a standard language which should be the voice of the new state. So it came about that language and church, church and language, became inseparably identified with Greek nationality, and love for the church and love for the language became of one substance with patriotism.

Patriotism in Pronunciation.

To believe modern Greek and ancient Greek essentially one, that was loyalty. To tolerate the pronounciation of ancient Greek by the "Erasmian method," and so to put asunder what God—the God of freedom and the God of battles—had joined together, that was high treason and impious sacrilege all in one.

The proposed translation of the New Testament into modern Greek involves a violence somewhat less than the rendering of Chaucer, somewhat greater than the rendering of Shakespeare, into modern English. The average unschooled Greek understands his New Testament about as vaguely as a like conditioned American understands Chaucer, but the Greek can stand that. He cannot and will not stand the confession, officially expressed, that ancient Greek and modern Greek are two distinct idioms. This would make him a plain, rootless modern like the Bosnian, Servian or Albanian. A people such as that can be engulfed in Austria, Russia or Turkey without the hope of effective protest before the courts of the world.

Eminently suspicious also is the proposition to translate, since it comes from Queen Olga. The Greeks never forget, as she herself never forgets, that she is a Russian, and a Russian's unwavering faith in Russia's mission ultimately to enfold in her embrace those peoples who, scattered through Southeastern Europe, represent the empire of the old Byzantine or Eastern church.

The cry of the mob before the palace in Constitution square is therefore more than the voice of children calling in the market place; if we see as the people of Greece see, and think as they think, it is the voice of a remnant people claiming kinship with an honored past, and claiming therewith the right to endure.

NOVELIST LOOKS FOR SOCIALISM

F. Marion Crawford Thinks the World Is Peacefully Drifting That Way.

TALKS ON ITALY'S KING AND THE AGED POPE

Crawford's Life of Leo XIII. Is Nearly Finished—Sarah Bernhardt Will Play His "Francesca da Rimini," not d'Annunzio's—Dante a Figure in Crawford's New Novel.

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Is the world drifting to socialism? F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, says he thinks it is. He hopes that a peaceful revolution will bring about the new condition.

We were talking of Italy (casually and without a view to publication), and Mr. Crawford said that public sentiment in a large part of that country favored a republic.

"But they are not fit for a republic," he said. "In fact, nine-tenths of the people of the old world are fit only for a 'wise despotism.'"

"And what are we coming to?" I asked.

"Perhaps to socialism," he said. "I hope and believe it will be the socialism of Bebel, brought about by peaceful means and without resort to bloodshed."

"You don't believe in the strictly equal division of wealth?"

"No; you remember that old story of the Viennese millionaire. A committee waited on him and argued the distribution of wealth. 'Very well, gentlemen,' he replied. 'There are so many millions of people in Austria. My wealth amounts to so many florins. If it was distributed equally among all Austrians your share would be a florin and a half each. Here is the money. Depart in peace.' No, the distribution of wealth in any radical way would mean only a temporary change in conditions. It would gravitate back into the pockets of the money makers. The redistribution will come about, I think, by natural process. In this country there is no guarantee that wealth will hold together beyond a single generation. A man may accumulate any amount and his son throw it away in half a lifetime. We don't know what new extravagances may develop. In the new century it may become fashionable to own islands in the Pacific and to go to them in four or five hours in flying machines."

Oligarchy of Wealth.

"Don't you think the extravagances of the rich are to be encouraged rather than decried?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Crawford. "Anything is better than to have the money piling up. This vast accumulation of wealth in the United States must cease or we shall have a money oligarchy. That would not, perhaps, be an unmixed curse. Venice flourished under one, and existed for a longer period than any other government in the history of Europe."

Mr. Crawford is a student of the world's history, but especially of the history of Italy. He says that governmental conditions in that country are greatly improved since the young king came to the throne.

"He is more approachable than his father, as well as a much abler man," said Mr. Crawford. "He is a more intelligent man than Humbert, better educated and better prepared to rule his people. His father was a timid, retiring man. It is said that the new king's door is literally open at certain hours of the day so that any of his subjects may approach him and lay a petition before him. He is especially interested in the army and navy, and just now he has under consideration, a matter of vital importance to the Italian people—the reduction of the taxes and a coincident increase in the strength and prestige of the army and navy. The Italian people are taxridden. The army and navy budget and the payment of interest on the national debt are the things which keep the Italian people poor and cause bread riots. And, by the way, there were more people killed in the bread riots growing out of the Leiter wheat corner than was ever known."

I quoted to Mr. Crawford what the Hon. J. W. Bookwalter of Ohio had said to me recently about the shortage of grain in this country, and his belief that we had reached the limit of our productive capacity.

Farming for the Future.

"That is true," said Mr. Crawford, "and partly because every man in this country works the land for all that he can get out of it for himself. Many of our farmers are men from Europe who come over here to make all the money they can, with the idea of returning to their old homes and living in comparative luxury for the remainder of their lives. In the second place no man in this country is satisfied to have his son succeed him as a farmer. Every farmer in the United States wants his son to become a lawyer and his daughter to play the piano. No one can be blamed for wishing to improve the condition of his children, but no farmer will do the best that can be done with his ground unless he is tilling it for his son. In Italy every farmer has been working not only for his son, but for his grandson, and so the land in Italy produces today as well as it did two thousand years ago."

Since the new king came into power a new order of things seems to be growing up in Italy. Mr. Crawford likens him in activity, versatility and intelligence to Emperor William, and says that he has the confidence of his people.

Politically, says Mr. Crawford, Italy is quiet. "Of course there are anarchists. There are cranks in all countries, and the anarchist is merely a dangerous form of crank. But the socialists in Italy, who control a strong party, are peaceful men, and are not murderers. Italy, by the way, probably has more than her share of anarchists because capital punishment is unknown there. Even the life sentence is seldom imposed on murderers. But the Italian people, as a rule, are peaceful. Revolts there growing out of poverty and hunger are not at all significant of political unrest."

Mr. Crawford says the Italian people, in spite of the separation of the church and state, are a deeply religious people.

"Why then," I asked, "is the pope a prisoner of the vatican—as he describes himself?"

"His public appearance would be a sort of submission to the Italian dominion, but it would hardly be safe for him to be seen in the streets of Rome. The better Italian people would make room for him, take off their hats as he passed, and show him every mark of respect. But there are fanatics in Rome, some one of whom might feel that he was doing the state a service by killing the pope. I believe his life would be in greater danger than that of the king."

Mr. Crawford says the pope's physical activity has been somewhat curtailed with the advance of age. The pope, he said, will be 92 years old in March. Since 1878, when he was made pope, he has had an amazingly active life.

"He used to be up before 6 o'clock in the morning," said Mr. Crawford, "and often he sat up all night at his desk. He had personal supervision of all the accounts of the vatican, and he made those about him no less active than himself. All the accumulation of superfluous ecclesiastics and dependents disappeared from the vatican shortly after he took control, and the affairs of the church since that time have been conducted on a strictly economical business basis. The pope himself chooses the investments for the funds of the church, and it is significant of the feeling of Leo XIII. toward the Italian government that in spite of the permanent opposition of church and state most of the church's money is invested in bonds of the Italian government."

I quoted to Mr. Crawford the paragraph from Rome which said that the pope was annoyed by the repeated reports of his death, and that he was working eight hours a day. Mr. Crawford shook his head.

"The pope when aroused has all his old mental vigor," he said. "When he receives visitors he is his old alert self. But I understand that he takes much more rest than formerly, and that he has not the physical strength and ceaseless mental activity of a few years ago. At his age life is very uncertain. He may live a year or several years. His death will be a great loss to the Catholic church, for he has been one of the greatest popes as well as one of the most brilliant men of his time. Who will be his successor? No one could venture a prediction that would be of any value. Whoever it may be, it will be a lesser man than Leo XIII.—perhaps as much less as he has been greater than his predecessor."

Crawford's Literary Work.

Mr. Crawford's life of the pope is practically complete but for the closing chapter. He is busy just now with a novel, the scene to be laid in Florence in the time of Dante. He has even had the courage to make Dante one of his characters. In this tale will be developed the true story of Francesca da Rimini, which was the basis of the play Mr. Crawford wrote for Sarah Bernhardt.

Mme. Bernhardt has signed a contract to produce this play before July, 1902. It was reported recently that she would produce D'Annunzio's "Francesca da Rimini" instead. Naturally Mr. Crawford had a lively interest in the first production of that play by Duse, which occurred at Rome recently. The criticisms were generally adverse, and Mr. Crawford had a private cable message saying that it was not a success.

"But it remains to be seen whether it is," he said to me. "At any rate, I have no doubt Mme. Bernhardt will produce my play. I have joined the French Societe des Auteurs Dramatiques, and my contract with her is made under their rules and provides for a forfeit. She announced last summer in the French papers that she would produce the play, and I have perfect confidence in her promise."

"This is the first play you have written without the aid of a collaborator, is it not?" I asked.

"Oh, dear, no!" said Mr. Crawford, laughing. "I have served an apprenticeship in that branch of literature, of which, fortunately, the reading public has known little, or I hope forgotten what it has known. It is entirely distinct from any other class of writing, but I find it very interesting, and in recent years I have had a gratifying success at it. I think this last play is the best thing I have ever done."

THE LITTLE PRINCESS STAYS WITH MAMMA

Grand Duke of Hesse Has Had to Crochet Alone for a While, Since His Divorce.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Jan. 5.—What is to become of pretty 6-year-old Princess Elizabeth, daughter of the grand duke and duchess of Hesse, whose parents are now separated legally as well as actually? The question interests the three most important courts of Europe just now. When it was announced that the niece of King Edward and the brother-in-law of the czar had found it impossible to live together it was rumored that the highly connected little princess, their daughter, would be obliged to spend six months of the year with her father, the grand duke, and the other six with the grand duchess, but it is stated now that the little girl will remain under her mother's care for the next few years and then take her place in her father's court.

The princess, who is the only child of the disagreeing royal couple, was born in Darmstadt, the capital of the grand duchy of Hesse, in 1895. She is prettier than most children with royal blood in their veins, and was a special favorite of the late Queen Victoria, her great-grandmother, who used to have the child about her as much as she liked. It has been remarked that the little princess looks much as Queen Victoria did at the same age.

In addition to being so highly connected Princess Elizabeth bids fair to be rich, for unless the grand duchess marries again and has other children her little daughter will inherit her large fortune. It is not surprising that both King Edward and the czar and the czarina, who is the sister of the grand duke, not to mention Emperor William, have been genuinely anxious over what was to happen to their small relative.

It would not be surprising if the character of the little princess proved to be extremely complex. The disposition of the grand duke and duchess are as unlike as they well could be. She is an expert rider and prides herself on her prowess as a driver, thinking nothing of managing a team of five spirited animals. She always has entered enthusiastically into the social life of Darmstadt, but is particularly keen on matters military, liking nothing so well as riding at the head of a martial procession except having her picture taken in the uniforms of the different German regiments in which she holds military rank.

Her former husband, the grand duke, on the contrary, is almost ladylike in his tastes. He embroiders skillfully and is never so happy as when busy with his needle over some piece of fancy work, spending more time over the arrangement of an attractive design and the selection of striking colors than probably he would think necessary to devote to his affairs of state. As a child he was particularly musical, playing the piano really well and having a remarkably correct ear. He composed several instrumental pieces which are declared to be above the average. One of his fads is carpentry and upholstering, and he has founded classes for the study of both trades.

LORD ROBERTS SURE TO RETIRE

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.
King Edward's brother, who is to succeed Lord Roberts as Commander-in-Chief of the British Army.
(From a photo just taken.)

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Jan. 11.—There have been rumors for some time that Lord Roberts had had all he wanted of the office of commander-in-chief of the British army, but no definite statement has been made on the subject. From one of the half dozen men who should be able to speak authoritatively on the subject, it is learned that the rumor is not only correct, but that the date set by Lord Roberts is April, and that the king's only remaining brother, the Duke of Connaught, will be the successor of the hero of Kandahar, in time to cut a big figure at the coronation.

The late Queen Victoria could see no reason why the army should not remain in the family, and was most anxious that the duke of Connaught should succeed the aged duke of Cambridge when public sentiment demanded the retirement of the latter. When her plans were defeated and the appointment of Lord Wolseley became necessary, she contented herself with the thought that at last her son could succeed Lord Wolseley. But Lord Roberts's capture of Cronje and the resulting wave of popular enthusiasm, and the equally strong conviction that the war office must be reformed, again defeated the queen's wishes, and Lord Roberts was made commander-in-chief.

The abrupt removal of Gen. Buller by Lord Roberts caused a revulsion of feeling, and for the first time in his life the beloved "Bobs" heard hisses mingled with the cheers sent up in his honor whenever he appeared in public.

That was a bitter experience to a man so fond of popularity, and is said to be one of the causes of his intention to resign.

Another is his discovery that he is quite unable to cut the red tape that is bound so tightly around the war office by its civilian force.

So the duke of Connaught is to have his long-looked for chance at last. He is a clever, kindly and popular man, who has the reputation of being a really good soldier, quite aside from his royal prestige.

Besides, it would be quite beneath his dignity to go pottering about with reforms in the war office. Things could go on peaceably in the good old way, and the secretary of war could manage matters in any way he chose without interference from the military end of the office.

Morgan's Dream.

"The dream of my boyhood days," observed J. Pierpont Morgan to a friend recently, "was to be a farmer and have the finest stock in the world—the dolce far niente of the farmer's life was my fancy.

"Well, you have your farm and your stock—to say nothing of stocks," retorted the friend.

"Well, but I am the man of all work, and haven't got the dolce far niente; and can't buy it either, big a price as I might be willing to pay for it."

The new "balloon veil" has caught Paris.

PARIS TRAINS UP CHEERFUL GIVERS

Companion Motto of "Peace and Good Will" Is "Stand and Deliver!"

CHRISTMAS PIRATES BEGAN WORK EARLY

Depleted Purses Strewn Along Their Muddy Trail—Capital on the Seine Is Led Captive by Barnum—Source of Chauncey Depew's Wealth Revealed—Nobleman Ashamed to Beg or Work Turns Robber.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Jan. 4.—I have just footed up my bill for Christmas and New Year's presents. It was impossible to do so sooner, for the festive season of giving in Paris has been elongated at both ends. The Parisians believe that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and they wish to give all men a chance to get a blessing.

About a dozen years ago a postman used to go the rounds of the dwelling houses and hotels, anywhere within four or five days of Christmas, politely suggesting himself as a committee to solicit a little money present for the letter carriers of the city.

This year I had my first visit on December 7, from an authentically credentialed gentleman who courteously invited my attention to the fact that he represented the municipal scavengers of my ward.

"And what can I do for you and your esteemed compeers?" I asked, flattered by the expectation of being an honorary member of their association.

"We are collecting our Christmas fund, if you please," replied the delegate. And I had to contribute my quota.

The following day the telegraph messengers' committee waited upon me similarly. On the 9th I had a morning call from the Christmas agent of the United Cab-drivers Benevolent association, and the same afternoon the girl who brings me the daily papers from the news stand near my office begged pardon for wishing me a happy Christmas so far in advance, and explained her prematureness by showing me an infinite list of names it was her duty to gongo within the next 16 days.

No One Forget Me.

On the 10th, while I was making acquaintance with the baker's boy, and learning into how many fractions he would have to divide the Christmas emoluments he was getting from me and other customers, the gas meter man came in, smiled amiably, extended to me the compliments of the season and subscription book, and bled me then and there.

Before the happy season had run its course, I had bestowed largesses to the amounts of 675 francs among public and private servants, not including my own domestics or the concierges of the houses where I live and where I have my office.

The beneficiaries of my munificence embraced the letter carrier, as well as the postman who delivers newspapers coming by mail; all the various classes of tradesmens' messengers in my neighborhood, the electric light and telephone collectors, the policemen on the adjacent beat, the delegate of the conductors on the omnibus and horse-car lines habitually patronized by me, the servants at my two clubs, the employes at the chamber of deputies and the other public buildings where my journalistic duties take me with the most frequency, my barber's apprentices, and a whole string of employes at the bank that I patronize.

"You get off cheap," said an American friend, to whom I was commenting the list this morning. He lives in a hotel, and he had to make a present to every man, woman and child employed in the house. "If I hadn't," he added, "I might better have moved out, for over here they hate the foreigner who tries to avoid their traditions."

My friend tells me that thanks to his being an habitue of a prominent restaurant, and a pretty regular attendant at two theaters, he was obliged to run the gamut at all three places, and give up enough to support many a family for four months.

Greatest Show on Earth.

Barnum & Bailey's circus, which is exhibiting at Galerie des Machines, the biggest building in the world, has already broken all records ever established in the amusement business. They are giving two performances daily, and the average attendance thus far has been limited only by the seating capacity of the vast arena. The auditorium, which covers less than a third of the entire space occupied within the enormous hall, has places for 14,000 persons. Up to the present time every place has been taken at each performance, and usually about 5,000 persons are refused admittance.

Even with this huge attendance, the "Greatest Show on Earth" hardly expects to do more than pay expenses during the Paris season of 13 weeks. For this period, the rental of Machinery hall was fixed at $150,000, and the drainage, carpenter work, steam heat installations and other expenses amounted to another $250,000. Add to this the appalling daily expenses of the colossal aggregation, and it will be seen that no very wide margin is left for profit, even with the attendance keeping steadily close to the maximum capacity of the building.

The immensity of this enterprise, and the extraordinary discipline manifested in the handling of the huge show, have been revelations to the Parisians. Mr. Bailey, as head and front of the giant organization, is an object of infinitely more interest to the average French publicist, than all the freaks and curiosities of the show combined. When they find in him a quiet, mild-mannered, little gentleman, seeing and knowing everything that is going on, yet never flustered or noisy, those amazed Parisians go back to their newspaper offices and speak of the American showman as second only in their admiration to the great Napoleon. I understand this wonderment is to take the form of a request to the government to accord the decoration of the Legion of Honor to the successor of Barnum.

Source of Depew's Riches.

Referring to the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew's marriage at Nice, one of the Paris papers told its readers that the venerable bridegroom was a very rich man, who had made his fortune by inventing artificial chestnuts good for the voice, that were much in demand by public speakers in the United States. The journal had evidently swallowed whole the information coming from a facetious but envious rival of the New York senator.

The Marquis Gaston d' Amlens d' Hebecourt, aged 22 years, leader of a band of young Paris desperadoes, was arrested yesterday for knocking down a girl on the street and robbing her. He told the police that being a gentleman he needed money, and being a nobleman he was too proud to work or to beg, so he took to stealing, for that, at least, was an accomplishment practiced by gentlemen and noblemen ever since the world began.

CENSUS BUREAU AS A MONEY MAKER

Knowledge Acquired in the Office Opens the Road to Riches for Enumerators.

By KARMA.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The money-making possibilities of the census office are little understood outside of the office itself, and it may be a matter of conjecture why a man who had formerly held the office of executive of a state, a scholar, a jurist, and one who had aspired to the honor of representing his country in a brilliant diplomatic mission, should afterwards have sought the comparatively insignificant post of superintendent of the census.

Among the possibilities of the census office there stands out pre-eminently the advantages to be derived from information which can there be obtained which cannot be gained otherwise or elsewhere.

The various divisions cover every branch of industry, pursuit, occupation, profession, or condition entered into by the inhabitants of the country, but the agricultural, manufacturers and mining divisions proper will elucidate the desirability of being at the head of one of the busiest offices of the government of Washington.

The population schedules that simply register the names, age, residence and occupation of the individual have little significance over and above the fact of establishing numerically the population of each city, and the total of the country. But it is in the various departments of the business world that the census office catalogues information and facts and figures in every known branch of industry. That this information is valuable to investors cannot be questioned, and as there exists no oath-bound system of espionage, there is no breach of the letter of the law.

The enumerators, as those who present the schedule and fill in the data are called, are appointed from all over the country and invade every accessible point.

Opportunities Are Great.

In the agricultural division, the schedules contain questions relative to the size and value of outlying districts. The size and value of farms, the size and value of improvements thereon, whether or not the buildings or farm proper are mortaged, and if so to what amount, the amount of insurance carried, the source of revenue, the quantity and quality of live stock, and an aggregate of the number and value of farming implements.

From the above, it can be seen that an enumerator who may be either directly or indirectly interested in the property in question, obtains any and all the information desired, either for himself or others, regarding the financial status of the person or property.

Information so acquired led to the crowding out of many small land owners by mortgagees during and after the last census.

In the manufacturers' division a broader scope naturally exists. The census laws obligated a man to answer unreservedly and questions incorporated in the schedule. The value of the plant, whether rented or proprietary, if the latter, whether or not encumbered in any way, and the amount of incumbrance and the insurance carried; whether incorporated, or a stock company, and the amount of the capitalized stock, the annual output; the amount of labor employed—in fact, the most searching details were recorded, and the men who were financially embarrassed found reason in many instances to wonder how certain facts came to the knowledge of parties who in business parlance were anxious for some reason of other to "freeze them out."

But the really valuable opportunities lay in the knowledge gleaned through the bulletins of the mining division. Throughout the far outlying mining districts were many valuable tracts idly slumbering for the want of capital to awaken them into activity. Many were tied up in litigations and lacked but a few dollars to convert a dead camp into a busy hive.

The census enumerators were not laggards in grasping the situation, and to interest capital a side issue of the office.

Treasures of Earth.

There were rich mines unheard of before, way down in the wilds of Arizona and New Mexico and sister regions that whispered fairy tales of wealth which awaited only the hand to grasp it. Many were beyond the facilities of transportation, but what of that? Railroads built in the vicinity would attract settlers, into whose outstretched hands Mother Earth would disgorge her treasures. To demonstrate this to railroad magnates would insure co-operation. Mining experts appointed as enumerators invaded many sections where the din of civilization had never disturbed the silence.

These matters were kept sacredly in the dark from many of the workers in the numerous buildings occupied by the compilers of the last census. But those in authority knew and appreciated the value of the information and the opportunities involved. Many of them ventured the savings of a lifetime in those hazards, but strange to say very few of those directly promoting the schemes profited in the end. They were too completely and absolutely at the mercy of the capitalists whom they had succeeded in interesting, but while not enriching those who had planned and hoped it served to develop many extensive enterprises that are now employing large forces of labor, and vastly benefiting the immediate vicinity of the industry itself.

There are many who give out the information who would have amassed immense fortunes had they been able financially to float the concerns until they were established on a firm paying basis. As it was, some few did reap handsomely, but the substantial beneficiaries were those on the outside, who, being posted by the incumbents, whose names could not appear in connection with the enterprises, failed to divide profits as had been vouched for.

The census office gave an impetus to stagnant trade in many localities and revived many dying industries was no small item to its credit in its vast workings.

That many of its officials benefited others who afterward conveniently forgot to requite the obligation has so long been ancient history.

That the office of superintendent of the census is desirable and is replete with money-making possibilities in many of its branches is beyond question, and if the present staff of presiding officials neglect to take to heart the lessons of failure and opportunity so abundantly evident in the experience of their predecessors, then I will forfeit my reputation as a weather prophet and retire from business.

Invention of Steam Heating.

The earliest known hot water heating is curiously traced to Greenland, where the struggling forgotten colony of Norwegians had increased to 190 villages in the fourteenth century. A German author was told in 1536 of the heating and cooking by water in pipes from a hot spring. The ruins of this colony were found in 1721, and the hot spring was some years ago seen by an American artist.

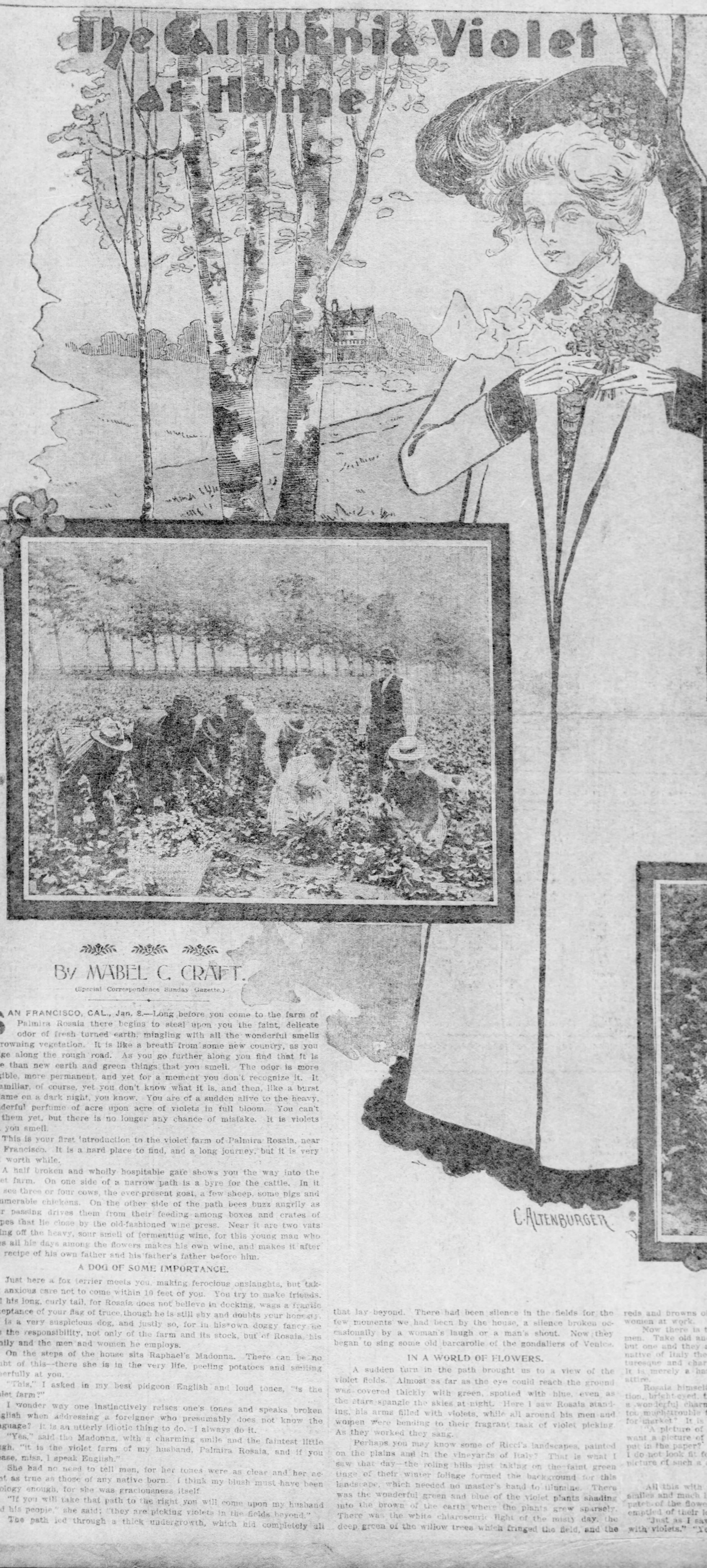
The Food Plant of the Future.

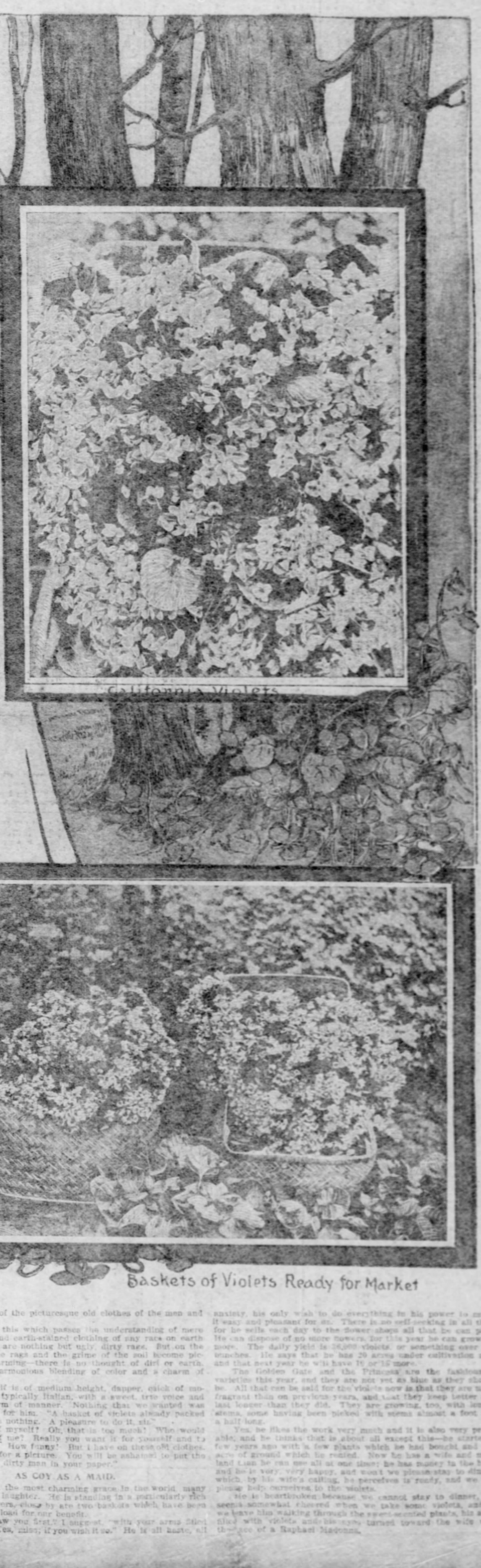
One acre of the sago palm, which is one of India's valuable products, gives nourishment equal to 182 acres of wheat.

Love is to give—
With no thought of receiving.
Love is to trust—
Without quite believing.
—Web Load and Line.

SUNDAY The Pittsburgh Gazette. MAGAZINE
JANUARY 12, 1902.

The California Violet at Home





California Violets

C. ALTENBURGER.

Baskets of Violets Ready for Market

By MABEL C. CRAFT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Jan. 8.—Long before you come to the farm of Palmira Rosala there begins to steal upon you the faint, delicate odor of fresh turned earth, mingling with all the wonderful smells of growning vegetation. It is like a breath from some new country, as you trudge along the rough road. As you go further along you find that it is more than new earth and green things that you smell. The odor is more tangible, more permanent, and yet for a moment you don't recognize it. It is familiar, of course, yet you don't know what it is, and then, like a burst of flame on a dark night, you know. You are of a sudden alive to the heavy, wonderful perfume of acre upon acre of violets in full bloom. You can't see them yet, but there is no longer any chance of mistake. It is violets that you smell.

This is your first introduction to the violet farm of Palmira Rosala, near San Francisco. It is a hard place to find, and a long journey, but it is very well worth while.

A half broken and wholly hospitable gate shows you the way into the violet farm. On one side of a narrow path is a byre for the cattle. In it you see three or four cows, the ever-present goat, a few sheep, some pigs and innumerable chickens. On the other side of the path bees buzz angrily as your passing drives them from their feeding among boxes and crates of grapes that lie close by the old-fashioned wine press. Near it are two vats giving off the heavy, sour smell of fermenting wine, for this young man who lives all his days among the flowers makes his own wine, and makes it after the recipe of his own father and his father's father before him.

A DOG OF SOME IMPORTANCE.

Just here a fox terrier meets you, making ferocious onslaughts, but taking anxious care not to come within 10 feet of you. You try to make friends, and his long, curly tail, for Rosala does not believe in docking, wags a frantic acceptance of your flag of truce, though he is still shy and doubts your honesty. He is a very suspicious dog, and justly so, for in his own doggy fancy he has the responsibility, not only of the farm and its stock, but of Rosala, his family and the men and women he employs.

On the steps of the house sits Raphael's Madonna. There can be no doubt of this—there she is in the very life, peeling potatoes and smiling cheerfully at you.

"This," I asked in my best pidgeon English and loud tones, "is the violet farm?"

I wonder way one instinctively raises one's tones and speaks broken English when addressing a foreigner who presumably does not know the language? It is an utterly idiotic thing to do. I always do it.

"Yes," said the Madonna, with a charming smile and the faintest little laugh, "it is the violet farm of my husband, Palmira Rosala, and if you please, miss, I speak English."

She had no need to tell men, for her tones were as clear and her accent as true as those of any native born. I think my blush must have been apology enough, for she was graciousness itself.

"If you will take that path to the right you will come upon my husband and his people," she said; "they are picking violets in the fields beyond."

The path led through a thick undergrowth, which hid completely all that lay beyond. There had been silence in the fields for the few moments we had been by the house, a silence broken occasionally by a woman's laugh or a man's shout. Now they began to sing some old barcarolle of the gondaliers of Venice.

IN A WORLD OF FLOWERS.

A sudden turn in the path brought us to a view of the violet fields. Almost as far as the eye could reach the ground was covered thickly with green, spotted with blue, even as the stars spangle the skies at night. Here I saw Rosala standing, his arms filled with violets, while all around his men and women were bending to their fragrant task of violet picking. As they worked they sang.

Perhaps you may know some of Ricci's landscapes, painted on the plains and in the vineyards of Italy? That is what I saw that day—the roling hills just taking on the faint green tinge of their winter foliage formed the background for this landscape, which needed no master's hand to illumine. There was the wonderful green and blue of the violet plants shading into the brown of the earth where the plants grew sparsely. There was the white chiaroscuric light of the misty day, the deep green of the willow trees which fringed the field, and the reds and browns of the picturesque old clothes of the men and women at work.

Now there is this which passes the understanding of mere men. Take old and earth-stained clothing of any race on earth but one and they are nothing but ugly, dirty rags. But on the native of Italy the rags and the grime of the soil become picturesque and charming—there is no thought of dirt or earth. It is merely a harmonious blending of color and a charm of attire.

Rosala himself is of medium height, dapper, quick of motion, bright-eyed, typically Italian, with a sweet, true voice and a wonderful charm of manner. Nothing that we wanted was too much trouble for him. "A basket of violets already packed for market? It is nothing. A pleasure to do it, sir."

"A picture of myself? Oh, that is too much! Who would want a picture of me? Really you want it for yourself and to put in the paper? How funny! But I have on these old clothes. I do not look fit for a picture. You will be ashamed to put the picture of such a dirty man in your paper."

AS COY AS A MAID.

All this with the most charming grace in the world, many smiles and much laughter. He is standing in a particularly rich patch of the flowers, close by are two baskets which have been emptied of their load for our benefit.

"Just as I saw you first," I suggest, "with your arms filled with violets." "Yes, miss, if you wish it so." He is all haste, all anxiety, his only wish to do everything in his power to make it easy and pleasant for us. There is no self-seeking in all this, for he sells each day to the flower shops all that he can pick. He can dispose of no more flowers for this year he can grow no more. The daily yield is 50,000 violets, or something over 500 bunches. He says that he has 20 acres under cultivation now and that next year he will have 10 or 15 more.

The Golden Gate and the Princess are the fashionable varieties this year, and they are not yet as blue as they should be. All that can be said for the violets now is that they are more fragrant than on previous years, and that they keep better and last longer than they did. They are growing, too, with longer stems, some having been picked with stems almost a foot and a half long.

Yes, he likes the work very much and it is also very profitable, and he thinks that is about all except this—he started a few years ago with a few plants which he had bought, and one acre of ground which he rented. Now he has a wife and more land than he can use all at one time; he has money in the bank and he is very, very happy, and won't we please stay to dinner, which, by his wife's calling, he perceives is ready, and we will please help ourselves to the violets.

He is heartbroken because we cannot stay to dinner, but seems somewhat cheered when we take some violets, and so we leave him walking through the sweet-scented plants, his arms filled with violets and his eyes turned toward the wife with the face of a Raphael Madonna.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

TOM AND JERRY: WHEELERS

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyrighted, 1901, by A. H. Lewis.)

"OBSTINACY or love, that a-way, when folks pushes 'em to excess, is shore bad medicine. Which I'd be a heap loath to count the numbers them two attributes harries to the tomb. Why, son, it's these yere sentiments that kills off my two wheel mules, Tom an' Jerry."

The Old Cattleman appeared to be on the verge of abstract discussion. As a metaphysician he was not to be borne with. There was one method of escape: I interfered to trap the currents of his volubility into other and what were to me me, at least, more interesting channels.

"Tell me of the trail—or a story about animals," I urged. "You were saying recently that perfect systems of oral, if not verbal, communication existed between mules and that you had listened for hours to their gossip. Give me the history of one of your freighting trips and what befell along the trail; and don't forget the comment thereon—wise, doubtless it was, too—of your long-eared servants of the rein and trace-chain."

"Tell you what chances along the trail? Son, you-all opens a wide-flung range for my mem'ry to graze over. I might tell you how once I'm lost freightin' from Vegas into the Panhandle, an' am two days without water—blazin' Jooly days, so hot you couldn't touch tire, chain or bolt-head without fryin' your fingers. An' how at the close of the second day, when I hauls in at Cobra Springs, I lays down by that cold an' blessed fountain an' drinks til I aches. Which them two days of thirst terrorises me to sech degrees that for one plumb year tharafter, I never meets up with water when I don't drink a quart, like I'm layin' up ag'in another parched spell.

"Or, I might relate how I stops over one night from Springer on my way to the Canadian, at a Triangle-dot camp called Kingman. This yere is a one-room stone house, out stark an' sullen an' alone on the desolate plains, an' no scenery worth namin' but a half-grown feebie spring. This Kingman ain't got no windows; its door is four-inch thick of oak; an' thar's loop-holes for rifles in each side, which shows them sports who builds that edifice in the stormy long ago is shore lookin' for more trouble than comfort, an' prepares themse'fs. Then two cow-punchers I finds in charge is scared to a standstill; they allows this yere Kingman is ha'nted. They tells me how two parties who once abides thar—father an' son they be—gets downed some years prior by a hold-up whose aim is pillage an' who comes squanderin' along one night, like I does, an' butchers said family in their sleep. Them cow-punchers declar's they hears the spooks go scatterin' about the room as late as the night before I trails in. I ca'ms 'em—not bein' subject to nerve stampedes none, that a-way—an' that same midnight when the sperits comes ha'ntin' about ag'in I turns outen my blankets a whole lot an' lays the specters with the butt of my mule whip—the same bein' a couple of kangaroo rats. This yere would front up for a mighty thrillin' tale if I throws myse'f loose with its recital an' daubs in the color plenty vivid an' free.

"Then thar's the time I turns off an' swings over to the H. S. ranch for corn—bein' I'm out of said cereal—an' runs up on a cow gent, spurs, laigin's, gun-belt, big hat an' the full regalia, hangin' to the limb of a cottonwood, dead as George the Third, an' not a hundred foot from the ranch door. An' how inside, I finds a half-dozen more cow folks, lookin' grave an' sayin' nothin'; an' the ranch manager has a bloody bandage about his for'ead an' another holdin' up his left arm, half bandage, half sling, that a-way; the 'toot ensemble,' as Colonel Sterett calls it, showin' sech recent war that the blood's still wet on the cloths an' drops on the floor as we talks. An' how none of us says a word about the dead gent in the cottonwood, or the manager who's shot up; an' how the same manager outfits me with ten sacks of that mule food an' I goes p'intin' out for the southeast an' forgets all I sees an' never mentions it ag'in until jest now.

"Then thar's Sim Booth of the Fryin' Pan outfit, who's one evenin' camped with me at Antelope Springs; an' who saddles up an' ropes onto the laigs of a dead Injun where they're stickin' forth—bein' washed free by them rains—off to one side, an' pulls an' rolls that copper colored departed outen his sepulcher a whole lot, an' then starts his pony off at a canter an' sort o' fritters them remains about the landscape. Sim does this on the argyment that the obsequies, former, takes place too near the spring. This yere Sim's pony two months later, steps in a prairy dog hole, when him an' Sim's goin' along full swing with some cattle on a stampede, an' the cayouse falls on Sim an' breaks everything about him incloosif of his neck. The other cow-puncher allers allows it's because Sim turns out that aborigine over by Antelope Spring that time. Now, that episode, properly elab'rated, might feed your attention an' hold it spellbound some.

"Son, if I was to turn myse'f loose on, great an' little, them divers an' sundry incidents of the trail, it would shorely consoome years in the relation. I could tell of cactus flowers, blazin' an' brilliant as a eye of red fire ag'in the brown dusk of them deserts; or of mile-long fields of Spanish bayonet in bloom; or of some Mexican's doby shinin' like a rooby in the sunlight a day's journey ahead—the same bein' a onbroken mass from roof to ground of them peppers they calls chili, all reddenin' in the hot glare of the day.

"Or, if you-all has a fancy for stirrin' incident an' lively scenes, thar's a time when the rains has done raised the old Canadian ontil that quicksand ford at Tascaso—which shorely eats a hundred teams if ever it swallows one—is torn up complete, an' the bottom of the river is b'lin' sand, with a shallow here an' a hole deep enough to drown an' sink a house in scooped out jest beyond. An' I can't pause that week or two for the river to run down an' the ford to settle, so I goes spatterin' an' tumblin' an' swimmin' across on Tom, my high wheeler, opens negotiations with the LIT ranch, an' Bob Roberson, the manager, has his riders round-up the pasture, an' comes chargin' down to the fore with a bunch of one thousand ponies; all of 'em dancin' an' buckin' an' prancin' like chil'en outen school. Roberson an' them LIT riders throws the thousand broncos across an' across the ford for mighty likely it's fifty times. They'd dash 'em through—the whole band together—on the run, an' then round 'em up on the opp'site bank, turn 'em an' jam 'em through ag'in. When they ceases, the bottom of the river is tramped an' beat out plumb hard an' as flat as a floor, an' I hooks up an' brings them wagons over like the ford—bottomless quicksand she is a hour prior—is one o these yere asphalt streets.

"Or, I might relate about a cow boy tournament which gets pulled off over in the flat green bottom of Parker's arroys; an' Jack Coombs throws a rope an' fastens at 104 foot; while Waco Simpson rides at the herd of cattle 100 foot away, ropes, throws an' ties down a particular steer, frees his lariat an' is back with them jedges ag'in in 48 seconds. Waco wins the prize; a Mexican saddle—stamp-leather an' solid gold she is—worth $400, by them onprecedented alacrities.

"Or, I might impart about a Mexican foonsral, where the hearse that a-way is a blanket with two poles along the alge, same as one of these yere battle litters; of the awful songs the mournful Mexicans sings about departed; of the candles they burns, an' the dozens of baby white-pine crosses they sets up on little jim-crow stoneheaps along the trail to the tomb; meanwhiles, howlin' said dirges constant.

"Which, now I thinks, I might bresh up them recollections of a mornin' when I rolls over, blankets an' all, onto somethin' that feels as big as a boot laig an' plenty squirmy; an' how I shows great zeal a-gettin' to my feet, knowin' I'm reposin' on a rattle snake who's bunked in ag'in my back that a-way to warm himse'f. It's worth any gent's while to see how heated an' indignant that serpent takes it because of me turnin' out so early an' so swift.

"Then, thar's a mornin' when I finds myse'f not five miles down the wind from a prairy fire; it crackin' an' roarin' in flame-sheets 20 foot high an' makin' for'ard jumps of 50 foot. What do I do? Go for'ard down the wind, set fire to the grass myse'f an' let her burn ahead of me, in two minutes I'm over a burned destrict of my own; an' the time them original flames works down to my fire line that a-way, by own fire is three miles ahead, an' I myse'f am ramblin' along cool an' saloobrious with a safe, shore area of burnt prairy to my r'ar.

"An' thar's a night on the Serrita la Cruz doorin' a storm, when the lightnin' melts the tire on the off hind wheel of my lead wagon, an' me layin' onder it at the time. An' it don't even wake me up. Another time, I crosses up with 80 Injuns at Chico Springs, who's been down buffalo huntin' to the South Palo-Duro, an' has 'em 400 odd ponies loaded with hides an' buffalo beef an' all headed for their camps over back of Taos. Them bucks is restin' a day or two when I rides in on 'em; an' later me an a half dozen jumps a band of antelopes 'round a p'int of rocks. Son, you-all would have admired to see them savages shoot their arrers. I observes one young buck a heap clost. He holds the bow sort o' flat down with his right shoulder. The way he would flash his right hand back, yank forth a arrer, slam it on his bow, put it to the head an' cut it loose is shore a heap earnest. Them missels would go sailin' off for over 300 yards, an' I sees him get seven started before ever the first one strikes the ground. They acquires four antelope by this yere archery, an' shoots mebby some 40 arrers; all of which they carefully reclaims when that excitement subsides. She's trooly a sperited exhibition while she lasts, an' I finds it mighty entertainin'.

"Which I throws those yere hints loose this a-way merely to show you what might be allooded to by way of narratifs, grave an' gay, or slights peccoliar to the trail, if only some gent of long experiences ups an' devotes himse'f to them relations. As it is, however, an' recurrin' to Tom an' Jerry—the same bein' as I informs you, my two wheel mules—I reckons now I might better set forth about how they comes to die that time. As I remarks at the go-off, it's his obstinacy downs Jerry; while pore, tender Tom, perishes a victim—volunteer at that—to the love he b'ars that contrary mate of his.

"Them mules, Tom an' Jerry, is obtained by by me, orig'nal, in Vegas. They're the wheelers of a eight-mule teams, an' I gives Frosty—who's a gambler an' wins 'em at monte of some looced sport from Chapparita—$1,200 incloosif of wagons, for the outfit. Which the same is cheap an' easy at double the dinero.

"These yere mules has been part an' passel of the estates of some Mexican, for I finds a cross marked on each harness an' likewise on both wagons. Mexicans does this to run a bluff on any evil sperit that a-way who comes projectin' 'round. No, your American mule skinner never makes them crosses. As a roole he's plumb defiant of sperits; an' even when he ain't, he don't nacherally see no refooge in a cros. Mexicans, on the other hand, is plenty strong on this symbol. Every mornin' you beholds a Mexican with a dab of white on his fore'erd an' on each cheek bone, an' also on his chin, where he crosses himse'f with flour. Shore; said custom is yooniversal, an' it takes a quart of flour every mornin' to organize a full blown greaser household ag'inst them antic'pated perils of the day.

"Which, no sooner an I c'lar of Vegas—I'm camped near the Plaza de la concepcion at the time—when I sort o' rounds up them eight mules an' looks 'em over with reference to their characters. It's allers jest as well for a gent to know what he's ag'inst; an' you-all can put down a stack on it, the disp'sitions of eight mules that a-way is shore a problem.

"Said review is plenty satisfactory. The nigh leader is a steady, practical person same as a lead mule oughter be, an' I notes by his ca'm judgmatical eye that he's goin' to give himse'f the benefit of every doubt, an' ain't out to go stampedin' off none without knowin' the reason why. His mate, at the other end of the jockey stick is nervous an' hysterical; she never tries to solve no riddles of existence herse'f, this Jane mule don't, but relies on Peter her mate that a-way, an' plays Peter's system blind. The nigh p'inter is a decorous form of mule with no bad habits; while his mate over the chain is one of these yere hard, se'fish, wary parties, an' his little game is to get as much of everything except work an' trouble as the lay of the kyards permits. My nigh swing mule is a wit, like I tells you the other day. Which this animile is the life of the team; allers jettin' fly some day, quaint observation. This yere wag is parti'lar excellent at a bad ford of kindness to Tom. Jerry bites him an' kicks him an' chases him out constant; he never tol'rates Tom closter than 20 foot unless at ejjocks when he orders Tom to curry him. Shore, pore Tom summits. On sech o'cazions when Jerry issues summons to go over him, usin' his upper teeth for a comb an' bresh, Tom is never so happy. Which he digs an' delves at Jerry's ribs that a-way like it's a honor, after a half hour, mebby, when Jerry feels refreshed su'fficient, he w'irls on pore Tom an' dismisses him plenty abrupt with both heels.

"I traks up on folks who's jest the same," says Dan Boggs one time when I mentions this yere incomfortable infatyation of Tom. "This Jerry mule loves that Tom mule friend of his, only he ain't lettin' on. I knows a lady once whose treatments of her husband is a dooplicate of Jerry's. She metes out the worst of it to that long sufferin' sport at every bend in the trail; it looks like he never wins a good word or a soft look from her once. An' yet when that party cashes in, whatever does this lady do? Takes a hooker of whisky, puts in p'ison enough to doctor a dozen worl'es, an' drinks off every drop. 'Par'well, vain world. I'm goin' home,' says this yere lady; 'which I prefers death to sepra-

"When I overtake old Jerry, I pours the leather into him speshul."

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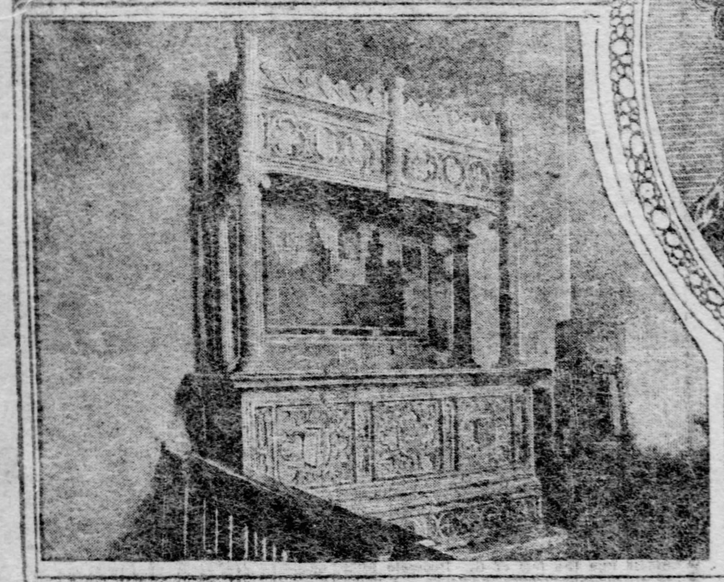
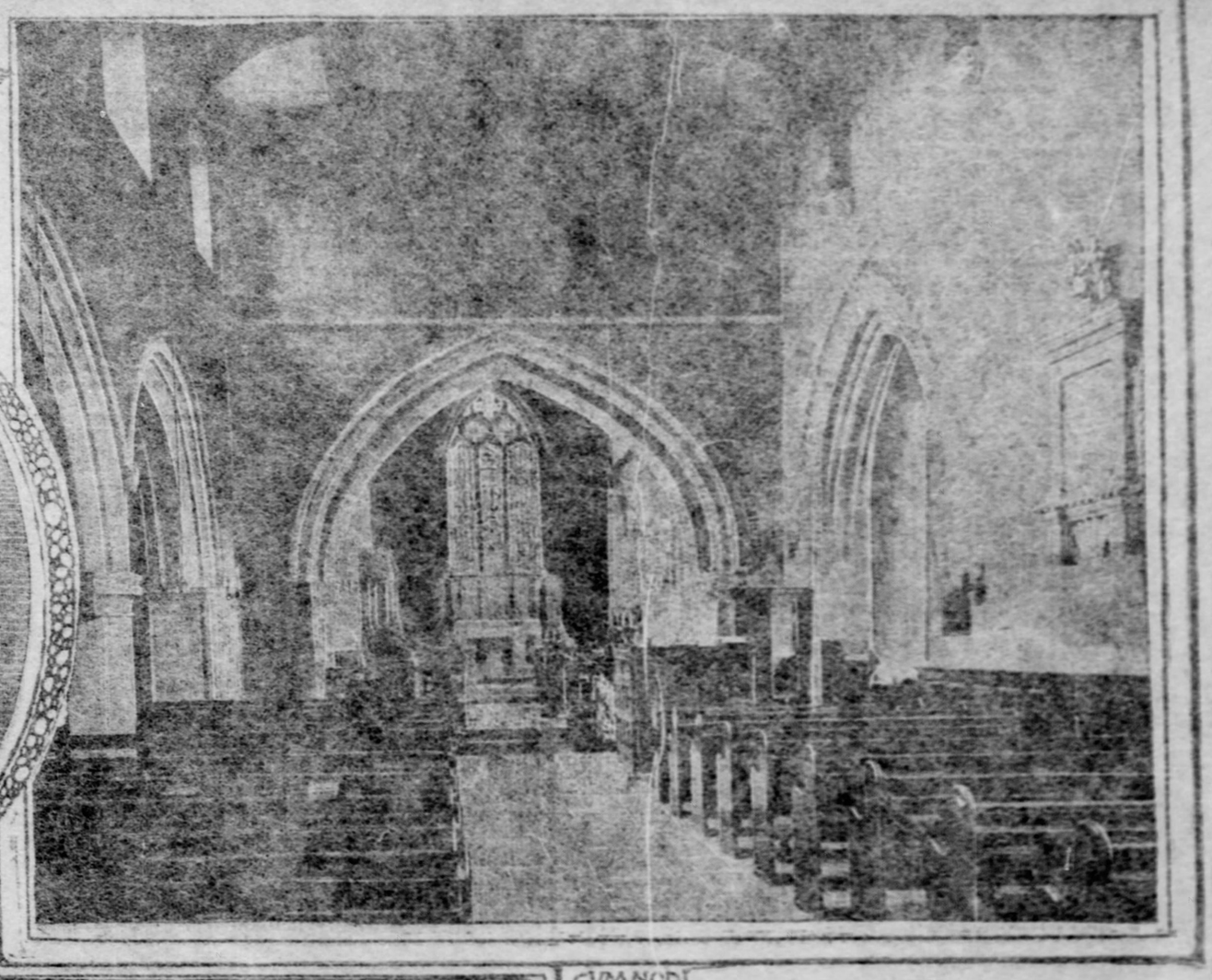
WHERE AMY ROBSART LIVED and DIED

A VISIT TO CUMNOR VILLAGE



TOMB OF ANTHONY FOSTER AND HIS WIFE.

AMY ROBSART



CUMNOR CHURCH

BY G.W. GREENWOOD

SINCE the writing of Scott's Kenilworth the ruins of that ancient castle have been visited annually by thousands of tourists, mostly Americans, while the real scene of the tragedy upon which the story is based has been comparatively forgotten.

"The village of Cumnor is pleasantly built on a hill," as Scott says, and is a pleasant three-mile walk from Oxford. The old manor which served as home and prison for the unfortunate Amy Robsart, and in which she was murdered, has long since passed away; so has the Bear and Ragged Staff in.

But the old church which she attended still stands as it has stood for centuries, and well repays the tourist who leaves the beaten track to visit it.

It is surrounded by the usual peaceful city of the dead, some of the graves being covered with fresh flowers, while others are crumbling and moss-grown and their epitaphs long ago obliterated.

A walk almost overgrown with shrubbery leads up to the door, which is generally unlocked and is opened by a latch-string.

Beneath the stone slabs of the floor lie the bones of bygone worshipers, some of the Latin epitaphs or old English inscriptions, quaintly worded and curiously spelled, being still eligible. In a corner at the foot of an altar we learn that

"Here lyeth ye body of Frances, ye daughter of Charles Peacock, and Alice, his wife, who departed this life March the 12th, An. Dnl. 168, 8-9.

Aged 11 months.

Thrice happy child, for surely she was born on purpose for to be translated to eternitie.

In a tomb to the left of the altar in the chancel are buried Tony Foster, the arch villain of Kenilworth, and his wife, the brass plates above showing him in armor, his helmet at his side, kneeling piously at an altar. Opposite his "brass," as it is called, is that of his wife, dressed in Elizabethan style and also devoutly kneeling at an altar.

Beneath are their epitaphs in Latin, which give them all the virtues usually embodied in epitaphs.

Upon the walls are marble slabs, richly carved, testifying to the virtues of those who lie buried near, while a brass plate put up by a widow in memory of her husband curiously praises herself more than him, as shown by this extract:

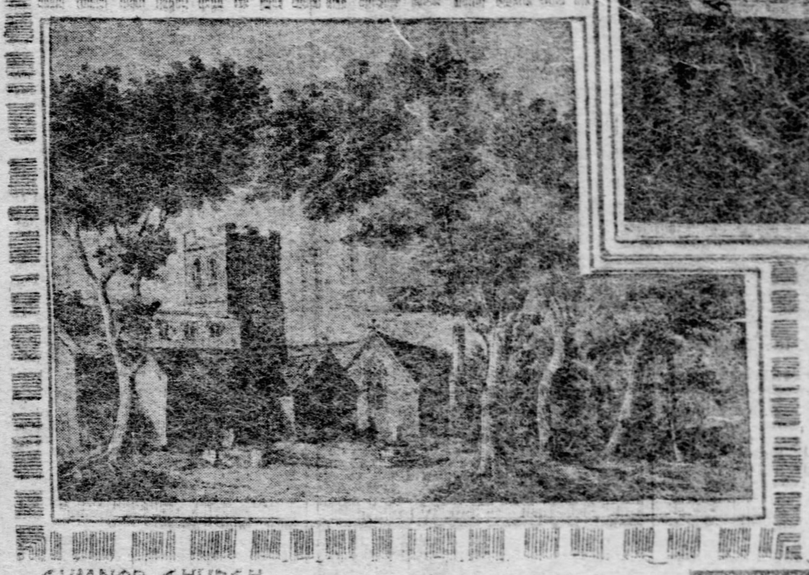
"This memory a loving wife unto her husband gave,
To shew her hart remembers him
Though death enclose his grave.
The gift he gave unto the poore,
She hath inlarged the same
With five pounds added to his five
Unto her Christian fame."

Chained to a pillar is an old Bible, printed in 1611, which served the people for generations, but within the last four years it has been kept under a glass case, though it still remains in its accustomed place.

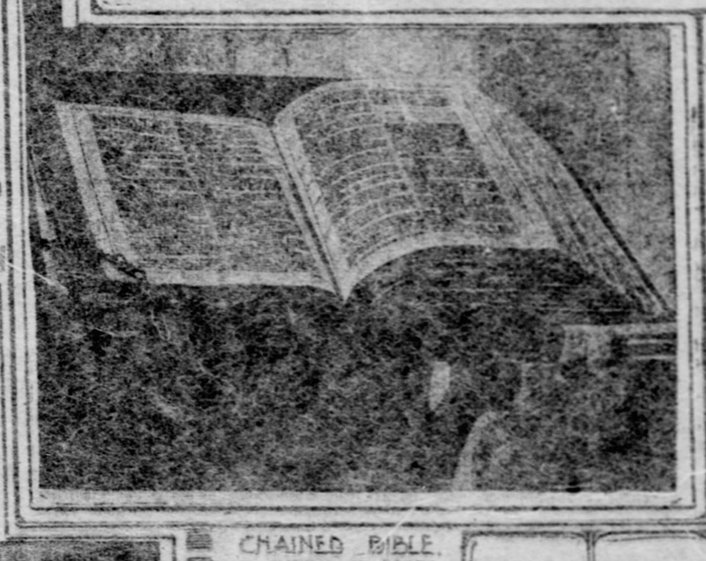
In another corner of the church is a table with copies of some letters of Amy Robsart's," the originals of which are at the vicarage. One of them discusses the price of wool and is addressed:

To my very friend
MR FLOWERDEW,
the Elder, give this.

On the table with the letters is a book in which visitors may write their names, and a contribution box on a pillar receives any offering they may wish to make.



CUMNOR CHURCH FROM AN OLD PRINT



CHAINED BIBLE PRINTED IN 1611

THE MANOR IN WHICH AMY ROBSART WAS MURDERED—FROM AN OLD PRINT

KING EDWARD AS A LANDLORD

He Owns Churches, Mills, Mines, and Even Bathing Machines.

The king of England owns some very queer property, which has never been obtained, and never will be. This includes houses, cottages and mansions, in all parts of the United Kingdom, bits of land, mines of every description, quarries, oil wells, salmon fishings, reversionary interests of all kinds, a large number of bathing machines, churches, and even ancient damask chimneys; shooting preserves, manors, white and stone yards, farms, some 70,000 acres of land under cultivation, and castle of every description.

It is quite possible to pick up a bargain in leasing crown property. The king does not like unworkable or unmanageable property and a reasonable offer is never refused.

When one comes to investigate the rent of houses nowadays, one is inclined to say that landlords want too much. But this cannot be said of the king as a landlord.

Not long ago a person leased from his majesty for seven years a comfortable house, standing in its own grounds, some picture-galleries and outbuildings, and 12 acres of land, for £25 a year, whilst a miller leased for 14 years a flour mill, corn, a water mill, including machinery and fixtures, stables, gardens and the exclusive right of the mill stream, for only £12 a year.

Cast your eye over the advertising columns of aristocratic newspapers and you will see that shooting boxes with the right of shooting over preserves vary in rent from £10 to £200 a year, but the king has just disposed of a 45-acre shooting concession in Buckinghamshire for seven years at a rental of £2 10s per annum.

A farm of 220 acres in Bedford can be had cheap, and another of 447 acres can be had on easy terms, whilst a tenant is wanted by the king for a tract of grass land, containing 70 acres, in the Isle of Sheppey, and another for 302 acres in Suffolk, and yet another for 331 acres in Lincolnshire.

The farms worked by his majesty produce an income of £6,200 a year, and the mines £11,061 per 66; whilst rents from houses and lands amount yearly to about £63,000.

If some one dies intestate, with no relatives handy to claim his property, it goes to the crown. The total value of the property which has fallen to the king exceeds a million and a half pounds sterling. This is property which is managed by his majesty's estate office, generally styled the office of woods, forest and land revenues. It does not include the vast possessions of every description held over for various reasons by the authorities of the Chancery courts.

Personal estate is usually invested in stocks, government or otherwise, whilst real estate, that is land and houses, is either kept by the king, or sold in the usual way and converted into money, which is added to capital sunk in stocks, and the interest re-invested or used as cash.

No Official Flower.

A mild agitation on foot in England for the selection of an "official flower" for the coronation will probably be as abortive as several other attempts to induce the British public to adopt a floral emblem for particular occasions and anniversaries. Nobody cared to wear a gladstone rose, says Modern Society, and the plan put forward for the lily-of-the-valley, which would most likely in midsummer, have been "made in Germany," with the idea that it is the queen's favorite flower, has no better support. It is feared, then the shrewd opinion that the earl of Beaconsfield, whose tastes were of a rather artificial character, doted on the primrose, or had the slightest partiality for it except as one of the ingredients for a singular sort of salad.

Fish Killed by Heat.

S. P. Garfield, fish commissioner of Illinois, says that enough fish were killed by the heat of last summer to stock all the streams of the United States. In the ponds and lakes of Illinois thousands of dead fish came to the surface.

A DOMESTIC SCENE.

Now how the trumpet and beat the drum,
For all the guests in the house must come,
Mother an father an' dad an' dan,
Davie, reindeer and elephant,
Dogie from the lawn and crane from the path,
Baby is just being popped on the bath.

Bibs and tuckers are all untied,
The under-clipped from her rosy hide,
And here as a bathed belt to she,
This little ark full of humanity.
Kicking baby as the horse with rare
Hobbs her tackle into the air.

See her squat with that rubbing arm
Propping the wiggle back from harm,
Half ashamed that she feel dismal
Catching the sponge to her stand right close,
And over "showing off" behind her back
The sloped as dry as the back of a duck.

O what a scene for faded eyes!
O what a scene for great and wise!
Rest a little pack that is rather,
Down it goes and the shoulders are splashed;
Now for those heads and drowning size
Of sudsy water that sting the eye!

Thusly, splutter and elderly seat
Once to your bath the household rat;
Yes you splashing and kicking there,
Dreaming only of mermaids fair
Ah, don't forget that to prove any
When washing come soon as white as penny.

HAROLD BEGBIE.

Gold Miners' Luck

BY H. G. TINSLEY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The Turn of a Spade Has Often Meant a Colossal Fortune, and Wealth Has Often Ended in Poverty and Death — Truth Which Is Stranger Than Fiction.

DENVER, Col., January 8.—The Congress mine in Southern Arizona has been bought by a syndicate of St. Louis and New York men for $3,000,000. This, coupled with the fact that it was accidentally found a dozen years ago by a Mexican sheepherder, while making camp for a night among the foothills, has started a train of reminiscences in every mining camp in the southwest concerning immensely valuable deposits of mineral wealth which have revealed themselves to people at times when they have been least looked for.

The finding of the Copper King mine at Dawson, Col., last year somewhat resembles the finding of the Trojan mine in Calaveras county, Cal., about 1865. Thirty years ago the Trojan yielded over $3,400,000 dividends in six years, and made several Boston people very rich. A German, Henry Becker, and a Connecticut man, John L. Trimmer, had been prospecting in Nevada and Northern California for seven years without finding any ore worth mention. They were poor, ragged fellows, and if they had been anything besides prospectors, with the prospector's proverbial hopefulness, they would have given up in disgust long before. As it was they were nearly disheartened and had made up their minds to go to work as laborers for the Central Pacific Railroad, then building across the Sierras from Sacramento.

Found Gold in Cooking.

Becker and Trimmer found that some money could be made by gathering oak wood for fuel in the mountains of Calaveras county. They set out, expecting to make possibly $30 or $40 each by a month's work. They lived in an abandoned miner's cabin. Snow two feet deep lay all about. One day the men built a great bonfire of brush and the heat melted the snow and left an area of hot earth where the fire had burned. Becker got a haunch of deer meat and prepared to bake it in the hot soil. He dug two feet down and found a bed of rock. True to a prospector's instinct, he examined the rock and broke off a bit. The venison was buried and roasted. Then Becker, by the light of his cabin candle, examined the bit of rock. He saw it was what miners call gold. An assayer at Placerville reported that it ran $600 to the ton.

Becker and Trimmer marked off their fine mining claims close to where their cabin stood. The Trojan made both Becker and Trimmer rich in a year, but they sold out for $70,000 each, what was afterward worth to the Boston stockholders over $30,000 a month. In a few years Becker was broke again.

Trailing a Murderer.

The rich Tilden mine in Alpine county, Cal., was found under curious circumstances. Sheriff James W. Carter and three men had gone over the mountains after two men who had murdered a sheep herder. The region is as lonely and abandoned as any among the Sierras. After four days' riding, the trail of the fugitive murderers became obliterated. The sheriff and the two others went for hours almost on hands and knees in the search for the trail. Sheriff Carter picked up among the chaparral a piece of live rock, and, having been a miner, he put the little chunk in his pocket. The search for the trail of the murderers was abandoned that day and the sheriff and his companions went home.

A day or two later Carter came across the bit of live rock he had found. He got out his magnifying glass and was astonished to see traces of gold everywhere in the tiny chunk. He started up the mountain immediately, employing an experienced prospector, and a search that lasted three months began for the ledge from which the "float" rock had come. It happened that on the very day the sheriff and his companions had set out to follow the fugitive murderers was the one on which the electoral commission at Washington had decided the presidential candidacy against Samuel J. Tilden. March 2, 1877. Sheriff Carter was an ardent Democrat, and he named his mine the Tilden.

A Lucky Dynamite Explosion.

A favorite reminiscence among the Arizona miners is one regarding the curious way that Hauilpi mines, near Kingman, were discovered. Two cowboys camped seven miles north of where Kingman has since grown up. They had several sticks of dynamite, which they put at a safe distance from where they camped, among some shelving rocks. The next day was so hot and the horses and men so weary that the journey was delayed another day. Along in the afternoon of that day, when the thermometer ranged from 110 to 117 degrees in the shade, the dynamite in some way that no one every yet explained, went off in the wall of the rock with a terrific explosion. Of course the cowboys went over to see what the dynamite had done, and in browsing about among the broken rock, they saw even with their unpracticed eyes, that the dynamite had opened some very promising gold ore specimens.

An assayer at Prescott later reported that the rock was worth from $700 to $800 a ton. But the cowboys sold their mines before any developing had been begun upon them for $2,000 altogether. From that time to this the Hauilpi mine has had half a dozen sets of owners, and has made each set rich. The present owners have had it since March, 1891, and have got as high as $25,000 a month from the property.

A Tramp Brought Fortune.

The lore of gold camps in the territories tells how the late Joe Ames came by his fortune of $1,400,000, which was quickly spent, though for several years he had an annual income of over $60,000. He was a railroad brakeman, drifted to Las Vegas, in 1878 and opened a little saloon. The saloon business was poor, and when the mines petered out, Ames looked about for pastures new.

A tramp prospector came down to Las Vegas. He happened to hail originally from Rhode Island, and Ames took an interest in the tattered fellow on that account. He told Ames about a mine he had located six miles from Espanola. He showed specimens and in a fortnight Ames sold his horse and wagon, bar and liquors and put his all (some $300) in driving a tunnel into the mine Easton had found. For three months the men worked like fiends. Over 60 feet of porphyry and lime stone were drilled into. Then the vein behind the lime stone was pierced. Ames had said he would work on the prospect till June, and then quit if no success was had. On May 29 the golden ledge was struck. The men sat down to the tunnel and wept for joy.

The mine was named the Sunshine, and became the richest mine in Northern New Mexico.

In 1889 Ames sold out his one-third interest for $400,000.

Sold His Luck Cheap.

The Corona group of gold mines on the Colorado river, north of Yuma, Ariz., were accidentally discovered by an emigrant in a prairie schooner. C. D. Lane, the millionaire gold miner, who gave $75,000 to the Bryan campaign fund in 1896, owns two-thirds of the Corona mines, and he gets a monthly revenue of $20,000 to $30,000 from them.

A Texan named George Harris and his family camped one night in the fall of 1883, on the west bank of the Colorado river before starting to cross the sandy waste known as the Colorado desert. Harris built a fire for cooking. While his wife busied herself with the meal he lay on the ground near the wagon and was idly looking at the queer pinkish rock formation. He thought the rock had a trace of gold, but he was not sure enough to give it much study. However, he whacked off a few pieces of the pinkish rock, and threw them into the wagon.

A friend, who had been in gold camps for years, was calling at Mr. Harris's home in Los Angeles a few weeks later. The conversation turned to gold and silver mining, and some one happened to speak of the curious rock on the Colorado river. The specimens from there were hunted up in the back yard and shown the caller. "Can you go to the spot where you found these specimens?" asked the caller. "These are great specimens of low-grade ore," said the latter, "and if there is much of such rock down there it will be a rich mine."

The specimens were assayed as refractory ore that ran from $30 to $50 a ton. George Harris had little faith that the mines would ever be worth development, and he gladly and quickly sold what claim he had in them for a few hundred dollars. He is a section boss on the Southern Pacific Railroad now.

Found by Antelope and Rabbit.

The famous silver mines of Zacateca, Mexico (from which over half a billion of dollars have been taken in the last 250 years) were discovered by an Indian in pursuit of an antelope. He was climbing the steep slope of a hill and seized a bush to help himself up. The plant gave way and he started to fall backward, but by a desperate effort saved himself, and falling forward cut his nose against a projecting ledge of stone. Stopping to staunch the flow of blood he chanced to look at the stone which had done the damage, when, to his astonishment, he perceived that it was almost pure silver.

A similar tale comes from Guaymas, Mexico, and is tolerably well authenticated. An Indian was hunting rabbits and his dog chased one into a hole in a hillside. The Indian hesitated whether to dig out the rabbit he had seen enter or go in pursuit of another. Determining, finally, that one rabbit in a hole was worth more than half a dozen on a rocky hillside, he got a spade and went to work. Before he had turned over half a dozen spadefuls of earth he had forgotten all about the rabbit for he made the thrilling discovery that he was handling almost solid silver. The rabbit escaped, at least it is supposed it did, for it enters no more into the story, but its memory is preserved in the name of the mine, which being translated into English, signifies the "Rabbit's Den."

It would have been well for the Indian if he had escaped when the rabbit did, for, according to the story, the poor fellow was murdered by the Spaniards, who desired to keep the secret of the mine, was afraid that the Indian might reveal it, and that the government might step in and claim either the whole or a large part of the proceeds.

How Helena Was Built.

Several different stories are current about the way the mines at Helena, Mont., were stumbled upon. The historical fact is that four men had tested the stream now known as "Last Chance creek, but found nothing, and were not disposed to make any further investigation, deeming their labor useless. Their horses were saddled, when one of their number walked down to the stream to get a drink before starting. From mere force of habit he began mechanically scratching the gravel with his hands, when, to his astonishment he drew out a nugget as big as a good dollar.

A hundred dollars' worth of gold was taken out in 20 minutes. The city of Helena grew up on the spot. It is said that one of the banks of that city is built on a portion of the first claim located by the lucky quartet.

A common topic of discussion in groups of gold miners about camp fires, or setting about a mining camp saloon of an evening, is the fatality that commonly comes to successful gold finders. The more successful the miner, the more closely and tragically does a grim fate seem to stalk close behind the miner.

Untimely End of Many.

"Old Virginny," the finder of the Virginia mine on the Comstock lode, was killed by a bucking mule; Brodie, the finder of the Standard mine, died in a snow storm; Story, a celebrated California discoverer, was killed by the Indians; Comstock, after letting incalculable wealth slip through his hands, became a pauper, and shot himself while on a search after the "Lost Cabin" in the Big Horn range. Fairweather, the discoverer of Alder Gulch, died of exposure and dissipation near the famous mines he found, and Farrell, the finder of the Meadow Lake region, died insane. Nat C. Creede committed suicide in Los Angeles two years ago, in full possession of $1,200,000 from his mines. Barney Barnato drowned himself and left millions in his South African mines. Michael Flint, who found the Harqua Hala mines, was shot by a railroad brakeman; Joe Ames, who got very rich in the Sunshine mine, shot himself. Ed. M. Jasper, who made $2,000,000 in four years from the Mammoth mine in Arizona, was burned to death in the Southern Hotel fire in St. Louis. Dan R. Foote, who made a great fortune in the Aspen (Col.) mines, went down on La Bourgogne last year. James Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California in 1848, died in a lonely cabin in El Dorado county in 1885, and was dead two days before his body was found. The discoverer of gold in the Black Hills, George Heath, was killed while engaged in an attempted robbery.

Scores of names might be mentioned of men who located rich mines and who died by violence, that in their day, was altogether too common in the mining districts. There is nothing remarkable about it. They were rough men; they lived among men as rough as themselves; scenes of blood were common, and they but shared the fate of hundreds of their kind. They are remembered by reason of their connection with famous mines, and others are forgotten because they did nothing to be remembered.

Odd Names in the West.

Freaks of nomenclature are far more common in the west than in the east. Everything from a saloon to a department store has a name, and many of the names are odd or at least unusual.

For instance, in Omaha there is a saloon whose only sign reads "The Two Christs." Evidently this happens to be the given name of the two Germans who run the place, but the effect of the sign is somewhat shocking, to say the least.

In the same city, says a writer in Current Advertising, a house which makes a business of enabling the gilded youth of that city to dispense with the services of a valet by collecting clothing not actually in the act of being worn and pressing it out "while you sleep" calls itself "The Nebraska Dress Circle."

The most aristocratic and fashionable restaurant in San Francisco is known as "The Poodle Dog." "The Palm," "The Pair," "The Poodle Dog," "The Pair Wind," "The Forty-Niners," "The Barrel," are all names of saloons.

Ants as Policemen.

Many amusing stories of his experiments on animal and insect intelligence, especially ants, are told by Lord Avebury.

By no means could ants be persuaded to drink alcohol, and once, wishing to observe the effect of intoxication, he dipped two parties of ants from different nests into whisky, and then put among them some sober members of one nest only. The sober ants, judiciously acting as police officers, at once proceeded to pick out the strangers, and carefully dropped them into a neighboring pool of water. Their own friends, however, they carried into the nest, where they could lie comfortably asleep off the effects of their involuntary carouse.

Barking Dogs.

The Omaha council is considering an ordinance imposing a fine of $20 on any person who after being notified, permits his dog to bark to the annoyance of the neighbors. Offenders must either send their dogs to the country, kill them or shut them up.

Oldest Pictures in the World.

Some drawings of reindeer, horses, bears and mammoths in a grotto at Perigord are held by M. Emil Riviere to be 200,000 years old.

THE ROAD TO BLUE ANTE

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Copyrighted, 1901, by Will L. Comfort.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

An Arizona Train-Beater's Adventure,

—Designed to Show—

Difference Between Men and Dodo Birds

ACCORDING to a dream that reached me, there was milk and honey to be had in Blue Ante, without money and without price; but Blue Ante was in the throat-latch of a bunch of mountains on the far side of Arizona, 400 dusty, devilish miles away. Moreover, just at this time, the Santa Fe wasn't annihilating distance at the rate of 10 cents a hundred; and the brakies had cruel instructions to punt spirals with members of my frat. Some of the Santa Fe brakemen most certainly had a kangaroo leg. * * * It's an unforgettable sensation to sail through the briery branches of a pair of southern pine goal posts and land in a young canyon 20 feet below the roadbed. And the impacts are trying on soft metal—the impact of the punt and the impact of la terre.

Circumstances, however, militated against staying in Coronation a place upon which the sun concentrates her ray and burns as with a mighty lens—a spot without humor or piety, where the pick wages puny war against flinty rock, where hard labor is king, and pay day is but a drop in a bucket of thirst. Already Duggie had wasted too much of his young life in hard labor. I reasoned; and altogether too soon Duggie would be taking up a permanent abode in Coronation (for the town hall had all the ear-marks of a herding place for those on the left hand of the throne); so I followed the dream, and under cover of darkness wriggled out Coronation, the crowning misery of the Santa Fe.

It was after midnight. I reached the water tank two miles west of the town and hung about in the moonlight waiting for the Continental, due between 3 and 4. Discretion told me to keep my presence a secret, but a coyote whiffed man contamination and howled the fact to the moon and wailed it to the mesa—until my head cracked with loneliness. The voice of a coyote can boost a poor devil upon the mountains of separation and drench him with the oil of remorse for crimes that only a wife-beater could conceive. Not until the bright eye of the Continental pricked the gray dawn, did I remember that I was a white man who had wronged nobody in particular, except Duggie.

The Continental wasn't thirsty. It only slackened up at the tank. * * * The gray light must have fooled me. I saw a little chap sitting on the "blind" smoking a cigarette. He yelled encouragingly and I made a dive for the platform beside him, but missed. For a minute I thought the little man had hit me with a mountain range. I paraboled through the new day and landed in mess of cacti, 10 feet from the track. Then my lights blew out.

When I came to the sun was up, and my little cigarette friend was near by scraping together a few spindly roots for a fire.

"What did you hit me with?" I asked grouchily.

"I didn't hit you—it was the Continent," the one by four stranger replied. "Guess you ain't bunked on the bumpers many years?"

"Oh, I don't know," said I, still ugly. "I ain't right from the farm—not yesterday. I've just broke training in Coronation."

"You're devil-proof, then," said the other, shivering. "I don't believe a man has to do his hell-service more'n once. Once long ago I watered in Coronation."

Ideas were coming back.

"How did you happen to leave the 'blind?' Did the brakie find you?" I questioned.

"I resigned my stateroom when I saw you floatin' off through the mornin' mist," he said. "I didn't know but you might be bad off."

"Oh," said I, thinking hard.

I wondered if I would do as much for a stranger—drop off a fast train in the midst of a redhot desert. This seemed to be turning a pretty square trick. Still, I wasn't sure but that he had some other motive.

"Give me a cigarette," I muttered to gain time.

It struck me that he turned a little white, but he didn't hesitate. Very delicately he picked a paper from his coat pocket; then upon it shook the dust from a little cambric bag. There was only half enough tobacco for one cigarette, but he sifted out every atom and handed me the "makin's."

"I'm a little shy," he said, grinning, "but I've been smokin' all night and you're welcome to this."

I rolled the cigarette, lit it and smoked in silence, studying the remarkable character. It occurred to me that he would make up swell in good clothes. He had a bright, cleancut face; quick, accurate movements; small hands and feet. He had spoiled a flying trip west to stick by a stranger in trouble. He had given that stranger his last precious grains of tobacco. More than all, he had done these things instinctively, the harshness of the sacrifice not appearing to him.

"What's your name?" I whispered huskily, for I was hard hit by the cleanness of the little man.

"Brownie Earrett."

"I'm Dougal—known as Duggie—and I'm mighty glad to know you." I swung my hand toward him and he gripped it.

"By the way," I resumed, "I've got all kinds of tobacco, and it's yours as long as it lasts."

I tossed him a big leather pouch and he almost fainted.

Like two friends who had been through wars together we cooked tea and ate crackers and salmon, for which luxuries I had toiled and suffered in Coronation. Then we set out for Smith's Creek, an unmapped pueblo, 12 miles to the good on the road to Blue Ante. That was a flaming afternoon. Brownie remarked that there was sweat on the steel rails. Pitch oozed from the seasoned ties, and the sand would have broiled bacon if it had the chance. But Brownie didn't seem to mind. He strode onward as if through a merry world with a trail of cigarette smoke and limping Duggie behind.

At Smith's Creek Brownie sympathized with a half-breed woman, wife of the section boss, and, though she was rather incorrigible at first, it wasn't long before he had her apologizing for her appearance. She gave us dinner and a snack. A great little man is Brownie, broad as the prairies, full of resources as the Rockies are full of ore. Small pains and small difficulties glance from him. You would have to wound him mortally to keep him out of the running. And he is gritty as a little Spanish gamecock.

Late in the afternoon we made a westbound freight, and would have ridden all night had it not been for Brownie's inability to keep from smoking. About midnight the brakie saw the fire of his cigarette and promptly threw us into the air. The moon showed all about the baddest kind of bad lands.

"That brakie didn't pick a very desirable camp for us," Brownie remarked, lifting from the ground a wrenched ankle. "I don't see any bubbling springs."

"Shut up about water," I growled. "My throat is as rough as a dried shark's skin now."

"There's one good thing about it," he observed.

"I can't see it."

"We're 100 miles from Coronation."

Brownie was right. The thought brought a thrill of real pleasure. We were too thirsty to eat and so lay down together. There was a long silence.

"Duggie," he said thoughtfully, "I wasn't goin' as far on as Blue Ante, but I've changed my mind. If you're willin' I'll see you there. I like you."

It was a queer moment. The sand was hard upon bruised muscles like ours. Far off a coyote wailed mournfully, hungrily.

I told Brownie I was glad. Then we dozed, to dream of lakes and rivers and springs of water. * * * Less than an hour passed before Brownie shook my shoulder.

"Don't talk loud," he warned in a whisper. "I went out on a scout for water a few minutes ago and ran across a little fire in a gulch down yonder. We'll go and hail the camp and get a drink, maybe."

One guard and three men sleeping by a waning root fire. Altogether the outfit didn't have a virtuous look. From somewhere beyond the camp came the snorting of a horse, so we know the strangers had mounts. They were without tools, therefore not prospectors. They could not be hunters, because they were in a section of Arizona which is barren of game.

"Some sheriff's party," I suggested, in a whisper.

"More likely the party that the sheriff's out after," Brownie returned. Then, so suddenly that I was startled he yelled, "Hullo there, camp!"

The sentry leaped as if shot. The others scrambled for their rifles, like rats in a trunk. I felt the truth of Brownie's words. Only guilty consciences could be so rattled by a friendly call. My companion shouted:

"Don't get giddy with them guns, fellows. We're only a couple of actorines whose transportation ran out at the last siding east. And we're dry—dry as dog days."

"He Winged Two of the Terrible, and the Third Took to His Knees."

Like a couple of horse thieves, we were ordered to advance toward the fire, holding our hands in the air. Among my friends, the train beaters, I knew many tough-looking characters and tough-doing characters, but the presence of Yellow McConachy, the blackest tramp that ever punctured, was a benediction compared to the three who went through our clothes by the light of the dying fire. They belonged to that category of shallow scamps who endeavor to impress their badness upon a stranger. Only a dull mind and a dirty heart does this. We were told how bad they were, how very, very bad they were. A newsboy's conception of Wild Bill couldn't approach them for lawlessness. I became sullen, Brownie, admirably ingenious, listened to their words with child-like innocence and appeared marvelously impressed.

They were train robbers—the poor dodo birds couldn't keep still about it. They were figuring on holding up the Continental which was due at the siding in about an hour and a half. The fourth stranger, who has not been mentioned, was a different type. He was a quiet, smooth-faced lad whom I sized up to be the dangerous member of the quartet. Occasionally I could see a look of disgust in his cold, steady black eyes. The other three drank deep and often from pint flasks which they carried; the quiet lad drank not at all. He was indeed wrong and he knew it.

"There are two kinds of train robbers," Brownie was saying mercily—"the kind that takes tickets inside and the kind that takes the whole business outside."

"You ain't so bad for a fresh little wart, pard," replied one, "but we don't like your friend an' we've got to put him out of the way before the dodo's. It's self-defense. We've got a big job on and we can't take no chances with a blabber."

Brownie laughed riotously—a laugh that grated upon my ragged nerves. Emphatically, my structure was built upon the sand, and a storm was coming. Just at that time my life wasn't one long dream of love, but I had high hopes of Blue Ante and wanted to get there. The words of the bad man disturbed me.

"Him—a blabber?" Brownie repeated, convulsed with laughter. "Why, there's a price on him back in Kansas!" His voice dropped to a terrible whisper. "Less'n a month ago he killed two guards and broke out of Leavenworth and made a monkey of the sheriffs of three counties! * * * Him—a blabber!" Brownie was laughing again.

Poor, harmless Duggie! The most desperate delivery I ever made was breaking out of Coronation; but I looked ugly enough to frighten children and hoped for the best. The terrible three regarded me with fresh interest and considered. My eyes met the eyes of the quiet lad, and a chill crept in from my extremities. He knew that Brownie was lying. A moment passed and he held his peace. I praised heaven. He arose suddenly from the fire, moved out among the horses and returned with a two-quart canteen filled with water.

"I heard you say you were dry," he remarked quietly, handing Brownie the canteen. It was the first time he had spoken, and he made a hit. Between us we finished the water.

* * * * * * *

Miles and miles away whistled the westbound passenger. The terrible three breathed loud and fast. A minute later, faint and far off, whistled the eastbound passenger. The two would meet at the siding near which we were lying concealed in a hollow. The westbound would reach the siding first, and wait until the other had sped by. Then naturally she would regain the main track and pursue her way. But this night there was to be a change in the routine, according to the Terribles. They had carefully stimulated themselves to the pitch of devilry. I was very grateful that they had allowed me to live, and I did not lose track of the fact that it was the wit of Brownie who spoiled their first intentions. Addressing the quiet lad, one of the others ordered:

"Take the prisoners back by the horses and shoot if they get frisky. And have the horses ready when we make a run for 'em."

So we were prisoners. I, for one, didn't like the feel of it. Brownie took it all good naturedly, however. I wondered if he had anything up his sleeve and tried to catch his eye, but failed. The quiet lad took his order with all grace though he obeyed. On the way back to the horses, we heard him mutter angrily:

"I could have shown all three of them fools a few tricks in this business. And they soak me back with the horses—I—who rode with Rod Graham last year!"

He spoke in a cold, hard way that sent a shiver through me. No matter what the others were, this youngster was no pussy willow. Brownie remarked:

"How does it happen that a feller like you—a feller who has rode with Rod Graham—is flockin' with hog-wash like the rest of your outfit?"

"I didn't know them, when I started out for this job," replied the lad. "I'll see through this once and quit."

"But they'll make a mess of it," Brownie declared.

"I started out and I'll see them through this deal," was the reply.

The boy spoke good English when he spoke at all. Though he was probably crooked to the bone, he was clear game. Besides, he had brought us water. He was a man to fear, but not one to despise. The westbound shrieked less than a half-mile away. We could hear the thunder of her drivers. Farther off, the eastbound replied. The quiet lad was between us. He had two revolvers and a Winchester. We didn't even have a penknife. * * * The westbound crawled into the siding. Two minutes later, the eastbound crashed by on the main track.

The rush of the former was straight ahead a hundred yards. We saw the engineer place his hand upon the throttle to back out of the siding. A Winchester cracked. The engineer dropped upon the floor of the cab.

"Good God!" cried the quiet lad between us. "They didn't need to do that!"

"Box with a man that ain't got no science," Brownie whispered strangely. "And he's liable to kick you in the face."

His was pinching my arm. Ahead in the engine one of the bosses had clubbed the fireman to sleep. The other two were lighting a fuse at the door of the express car. A fuse was in my eyes. * * * Brownie tackled the quiet lad about the waist, covering the holsters containing his two six-shooters. I added my weight, steering the muzzle of his Winchester out into the open. The head of the man who had ridden with Rod Graham struck a stone and he became dead weight. There was an explosion ahead, followed by firing. The door of the express car was blown to atoms and the messenger was powerless. Two of the robbers were in the car. The third stayed outside. A rare streak of luck was following us home.

We removed revolvers of the quiet lad's guns. Then Brownie did a strange thing—led up a tough looking pony and undertook help for the unconscious body of our former captor into the saddle. Then he clapped dirt over the face of the robber slapped gently. The lad's eyes opened, and I heard Brownie say:

"They've captured the express and shot the messenger. You're under arrest for murder!" The quiet lad and the express messenger. You rode like hell but You're too good a man to go out on a rope."

The quiet lad wiggled into position in the saddle, without looking back, and toward the train. With the butt end of a six-shooter Brownie clubbed the flanks of the broncho pony and the animal shot off in the darkness. We saw the form of the man who had brought us water, sway in the saddle—then regain his seat.

Then we mounted, I leading the led pony, and scurried toward the express car. The robbers had blown open the safe and were running toward us with the loot. A couple of the train crew were firing at them, and their bullets flew hastily near us. Brownie and I slipped from the ponies to the ground, and the little fellow's Winchester cracked twice. He winged two of the Terribles, and the third took to his knees as naturally as a scrub lady. A minute after we had the guns and the loot and the train crew and passengers were grabbing our hands and calling us "sheriff."

The Terribles were locked up in the baggage car. Two of them had clean, harmless shoulder wounds (that was the first time, but not the last, that I saw Brownie use a rifle). Just about this moment the passengers chose to send a delegation for me and Brownie was distinguishing himself in answering a lot of fool questions. The conductor took pains to inform us that the company would not part with one cent, and donate something substantial. The express messenger and firemen were not dangerously hurt, but the engineer never finished his run.

An hour later we were alone in the smoker of a Pullman sleeper. The passengers had all gone back to their bunks, although it was almost daylight. The porter stuck his head in the door and announced:

"Your berths are ready any time, gentlemen."

Brownie stared at him confusedly.

"He means us," I said reassuringly.

"Oh, he does, does he," he muttered. "I'm pretty comfortable. I'd get out of train on there. I'll bunk here. This is a hell of a world."

"I guess that game kid is in the mountains by this time," he muttered later.

"Who's Rod Graham?" I asked.

"The nerviest train robber that ever did a job in this section. He was killed last summer somewhere along here."

I couldn't leave him and bunk alone, so I curled up near the great little man on a smoker seat. And we made Blue Ante flush and in style.

NEWS FROM THE STARS

The Wonderful New Star in Perseus—The Beautiful Display Which Accompanied Its Outburst—Remarkable Facts Connected With This Celestial Visitant—How Photographs Were Obtained—Astonishing Increase in Size of the Nebula—Distances of Stars.

By CHARLES A. YOUNG, LL.D.,
Professor of Astronomy at Princeton University.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PRINCETON, N. J., Jan. 11.—The first year of the twentieth century will doubtless be notable in the annals of astronomy for the remarkable "new" or "temporary" star, which in February suddenly flashed out in the constellation of Perseus, and for a few hours was the brightest star in the heavens, Sirius alone excepted. It was by far the most brilliant of all the objects of its kind, a dozen or more in number, which have appeared since the days of Kepler, three hundred years ago. On February 20 it was utterly invisible on photographic plates of the region where two days later it was blazing, having in that interval increased its brightness at least twenty-five thousand—perhaps a hundred thousand fold.

Like others of its species it faded rapidly at first, but later slowly, so that by the first of May it had fallen nearly to the limit of unaided vision, and now at the end of the year is usually still visible with an opera glass.

We say "usually," because its brightness is continually oscillating, running up and down a magnitude or two, alternately increasing and decreasing its light in the ratio of two or three to one. At first the oscillations seemed to be entirely irregular, but in a short time they became roughly "periodic," the intervals between the paroxysms of brightness ranging from about a day and a half in April to four or five days in the autumn. This periodicity and its gradual lengthening is something new in the history of "temporary" stars, and very suggestive. To some it indicates the slackening volation of an unsymmetrical mass, whirling within a resisting medium and gradually coming to rest. Others see in it the evidence of internal forces gradually waning within a body in a state of geyser-like eruption, the outbursts becoming less violent and occuring at longer intervals as time goes on. But we must wait for certain explanation; it has not yet been found.

The spectroscopic phenomena exhibited during the outburst and gradual decline of the star were beautiful and interesting, and in the main much the same as those which have been observed in other cases, though not without some notable differences. Anything like a discussion of them would necessarily be too technical for the columns of a newspaper. But it may be mentioned as a very remarkable fact that during the first 48 hours of its appearance, and at the time when it had reached the summit of its brilliance, its spectrum was still like that of an ordinary star of the so-called "Orion type," showing only fine dark lines. Twenty-four hours later, as the star began to wane, the spectrum was entirely transformed having become substantially like that of other less conspicuous temporary stars observed within the last 20 years, among which "Nova Aurigæ" of 1892 was the most notable. It was a spectrum crossed by wide bands, some bright and others dark, and in it were specially conspicuous the marking that proclaimed the presence in a state of wild commotion of glowing hydrogen, helium and calcium vapor—the gases which characterize the great, scarlet, flame-like clouds that here and there protrude from the sun and go by the unpoetic name of "solar promi-nences." After a while the lines of helium and calcium faided, and were superseded by others, the lines which constitute, so to speak, the hearldic bearing of a nebula. The catastrophe, whatever it may have been, whether collision or explosion, has ended as more than once before in transforming the star, if star it originally was into a nebula—a cloud like mass of incoherent dust full of glowing hydrogen, and another unknown gas as yet not found upon the earth.

Hitherto this transformation of a star into a nebula has been recognizable only by the spectroscope, the nebula itself being too faint to be seen with any telescope. In this case, however, photographs made with the reflecting telescopes of the Lick and Yerkes observatories toward the close of summer showed the ruddy star surrounded with faint wisps and spires of nebulosity, here and there condensed into little knots almost star-like in distinctness. It is perhaps worth saying here that photographs of so faint a nebulosity could be made only with reflectors, since they, unlike any combination of lenses, bring rays of every color and wave length to the same exposure for several hours. The nebula, speaking roughly, has nearly the form of a circle with an apparent diameter a little less than that of the moon, and is for the most part brighter near the edge, though this is not the case with its whole circumference; there are numerous breaks, and on the northern edge the outline is incomplete for a considerable distance. The star is not quite in the center of the nebula, but notably nearer its northern edge.

And now we come to the most remarkable, ever startling, phenomena, yet observed in connection with the history of objects of this kind. A comparison between two photographs made at the Lick observatory on September 20 and November 13 shows that in those 44 days the nebula had increased its diameter fully two minutes of arc, and that some of the star-like "knots" had moved considerably more than a minute. There is no mistake, photographs made at the Yerkes observatory fully confirm the Lick photographs; and the process still goes on as we are from week to week informed by bulletins from the two observatories. The whole phenomenon reminds one strongly of the way in which the so-called "envelopes" in the head of the great comet of 1858 rose from the nucleus, expanding in their ascent. But in the comet it was a matter of hours, while here is is an affair of days and weeks.

Probably the non-astronomical reader sees nothing particularly surprising in this; but consider a moment.

If this "new star" is even as near as our nearest known neighbor in the stellar universe (the star Alpha Centauri) it is 275,000 times as remote as the sun—its distance is 25,500,000 miles, and an apparent drift of a minute of arc in 44 days means a velocity of almost 1,000 miles a second at the very least, and if the motion is not perpendicular to our line of vision the motion must be swifter still. This is more than 100 times as great as the velocity of the earth in her orbit (18½ miles a second) and far exceeds that of the swiftest runaway among the stars known as "1830 Groombridge," which drifts about 7 seconds of arc in the course of a year, at a rate of something less than 200 miles a second. It is not impossible perhaps that this "new start" may be much nearer than Alpha Centauri though hardly probable: No one of the other "Novae" has been found to be so near, although most careful observations have been made to determine their parallax. In this case we shall know certainly after a few months. If as near as has been assumed it will come out distinctly on comparison of the photographs made six months apart. But so far no indication of such a parallactic motion appears; and as far as present evidence goes it seems likely that the star is many times more distant than our Centaurian neighbor, and that consequently the estimate of 2,000 miles a second falls far short of the real speed of the flying clowdlets which are rushing away from the center of disturbance. Should the distance be found to be less than assumed the computed velocity will of course be correspondingly reduced, and we shall have acquired a new neighbor.

A different, but unlikely, explanation suggests itself for the swift motion observed—that it may be the motion, not of a luminous cloud of matter, but of waves of luminous disturbance travels along a train of gunpowder. But this hardly squares with the observed appearances. The only phenomena thus far observed which can be at all even approximately compared with those of Novae Persei, are those conjected with the development of the tails of comets which closely approach the sun, and sometimes grow several millions of miles in length within a single day.

As to the real nature of these temporary stars opinion is divided. The theory most generally accepted is probably that the phenomena are due to a comparatively dark star rushing through a cloug of nebulous matter. On the other hand, many see in the outburst only something similar, but on an enormously exaggerated scale, to what every now and then occurs upon the sun in the so-called "Solar explosions" which give birth to the eruptive prominences. But neither theory seems to meet all the conditions.

The Elves and the Trapper

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

ONE January day as Sprite was flitting aimlessly through a bit of woodland, he observed two men walking — leisurely, he thought, for such cold weather —along the stream that wended its way through the forest. A light snow had fallen the night before, robing both the trees and the ground in spotless white, and covering so effectually the thin coating of ice upon the creek that it would have beckoned delusively to any lover of skating sports.

His first thought was that they were in search of such fun, for he himself had just been skimming about upon the surface of a small pond near by. A moment's reflection told him that no mortal, however small, could skate upon ice of that thickness, so he began racking his brain to discover the real reason of their being near the creek upon such a day. They carried no guns, therefore they were not hunters in the ordinary sense of the term. But across their shoulders were strung some heavy traps with their chains and staples, at sight of which Sprite knew that they were the sworn enemies of the innocent rodents that haunted the banks of the stream.

These poor little burrowers were especial friends of the elves, who often repaired to their dens upon cold winter nights and there found shelter. In return the elves would help them secure food and protected them as best they could from accident, often assisting them to escape from traps or to elude any dog or man that might chance to chase them.

Therefore at sight of the two men Sprite trembled for the welfare of his friends, resolving then and there to save their lives and limbs if possible. He was at a loss, however, to know how best to proceed. In his dilemma he hid himself in a clump of bushes until the two were past, determined to study their movements and act accordingly.

"The traps don't seem to have as many varmints in 'em today as usual," remarked the younger man—at which Sprite danced about so merrily that the two glanced quickly toward the bushes to discover the cause of such commotion. But the little fellow immediately rendered himself invisible, laughing heartily at their vain attempts to find him. Further, when the dog ran up to the bushes to investigate he tickled his nose with the staff he carried and the puzzled creature turned away, violently rubbing his nose with his paw.

"Come on, Max!" commanded the elder man. "There's nothing there. Maybe you can track up some of these pesky minks and musrats and help us rid the country of 'em."

"Oh!" muttered Sprite. "If you are depending on the dog for your success I'll see that you fail miserably." With which words he hurried out from his hiding place and, approaching the dog, touched him with the small wand he carried and endowed him with a dread fear of the animals his masters were hunting.

"There's a trap down under here," the youth informed his companion, as they paused upon a comparatively high bank.

"Pretty bad looking place to get into, Mart," said Uncle Bob, who was but a visitor at the young man's home for that week.

"I know it. But the bank is undermined for some ways back and the water comes right up to the mouth of their den, almost. It's deep down there, too."

Mart Saunders climbed down as carefully as possible; his uncle and the dog watching him eagerly from the bank above and the mischievous but (to them) invisible elf hovering near enough to be ready for whatever opportunity for retribution should present itself.

To Sprite's annoyance but to the trappers' delight there were two sleek brown mink in the trap, dead from its struggles to free itself. As a last resort it had gnawed despairingly at the leg which had been caught between the dreadful jaws, seemingly preferring life and liberty with only three legs, to dying there by inches in all that agony. But for some reason it had given up—perhaps the pain was too acute for it to continue its work of amputation.

At this juncture Sprite was joined by Vixen, another of the elves, whose vengeful pranks placed him on equal footing in eldom with the one whose companionship he loved. Together the two watched Mart Saunders take their dead friend from the trap; and while he and his uncle were proudly surveying the treasure and coolly calculating as to the price of its fur the two elves were perfecting a scheme by which they might avenge the death of the lovely brown creature which had so often furnished them shelter in its cozy den.

"Guess I'll put a double-spring trap in here, for this one is weak in the trigger. It's a wonder it didn't go off before the fellow got to it," said Mart.

"It will go off too soon next time," avowed Vixen, nudging Sprite meaningly.

"And I'll see that it goes off too soon this time," resolved Sprite, drawing closer to the youth as he tugged mantully at the stubborn springs.

"Now, then," he at length muttered with satisfaction. "It's ready for business again. Now, if I only had it back there where I want it! Guess I'll stake it first, for I may tumble into the creek when I go to back out from this hole. It's the easiest place of the whole lot to set a trap in."

So saying he drove the stake and staple in place, being careful not to jar the spring of the trap into action. The stake set, he took the trap in both hands and proceeded to put it back underground a few feet near the mouth of the den, when Sprite slipped in before him and slyly touched the trigger.

At the same time Vixen tripped him with his staff, at which the youth fell forward with cumbrous weight. An instance more and he gave vent to an almost unearthly yell of pain, for both thumbs were caught fast between the iron jaws and he was sliding at lightning rate into the icy waters beneath.

The ludicrous spectacle proved too much for Uncle Bob, who immediately became convulsed with laughter and was therefore unable to go to his nephew's assistance. The dog stood upon the bank just above his master barking furiously, while the two elves danced with glee upon the ice near the youth, glad to have thus brought their friend's captor into such a sorry plight.

"See him struggle!" said Vixen, maliciously. "Now he knows how the poor mink felt."

"And hear him yell!" added Sprite. "Wonder if he will gnaw his thumbs off in order to get out of the trap. Max could help him out of the water if he would, but—I fixed him."

"And just hear Uncle Bobby laugh! Ha, ha! Let's call up the others and have a dance while the victory is ours."

A blast upon his tiny bugle brought a dozen or so of their kinsmen to the scene; and, unseen by the dog, the youth or the man, they danced in high glee upon the bank opposite the one to which the entrapped trapper had, unconsciously, fastened himself.

"Do come help me out, uncle," pleaded the struggling Mart. "See things are about to cut my thumbs off, and this water is ice cold. Ugh! If I could only help myself a little"—and he made a herculean effort to crawl up out of the water. "If ever I get out of here you may be sure I'll be more careful next time."

"Don't do any good to be careful when we are near," laughed the merry dancers. "Better let the minks alone anyway, poor things!"

Uncle Bob climbed down as rapidly as his age-stiffened limbs would permit, though he was still so overcome by merriment that to assist his suffering nephew was almost an impossibility. And he must necessarily be cautious, lest he, too, fall into the water, which, rendered his movements but the more laborious.

The mischievous Vixen came very near tripping him because of his lending aid to the sworn enemy of the innocent rodents, but was dissuaded by his companions because of the poor fellow's age. Besides, he was not the one who had harmed the minks and their kindred—that one was receiving his just deserts to the delight of all the justice-loving elves present.

After much delay Mart Saunders was released. But he declared he had had enough for one day and hurried homeward, accompanied by Uncle Bob and Max. His clothing was frozen quite stiff by the time he reached home, while the traps his uncle carried for him were but mute reminders of the day's failures and mishaps.

"Never mind!" he said, as he left the creek bank. "I'll come back in a few hours and reset every one of the others, see if I don't!"

"And fumble in again?" Ha, ha!" said Uncle Bob, banteringly.

"If he don't fall in as a punishment," remarked the ringleaders of the elves, "we'll either throw the triggers or warn our friends of their danger. Ha, ha! Guess the laugh's on the trapper this time!" And they resumed their dance with hilarious exclamations of joy and victory.

Jimmy, Or A Bit of a Small Boy's Life

By Eric Waters

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SCHOOL time, Jimmy. Off you go!" cried Jimmy's mother, and away trotted the small boy, face shining from soap and water; hair sleek from much brushing with a wet brush, hands and clothes very clean. Out of school Jimmy was quite another boy—into every kind of mischief; curly hair a mop of tangles; anything but neat.

There was a keen, eager look in his eyes, a sweet smile lightened his face and beneath many faults lay a warm little heart.

The home of the child was in a small, rather shabby street, which at least a more attractive avenue, whose inhabitants used the little street as a "short cut." Jimmy was known to many of them, and one or two who felt kindly to him recognizing the human in the lad, had always a pleasant greeting for him. He, improving in good manners, never forgot to touch his cap, and was quick to reprove the other children who crowded the sidewalk in their play, with: "Out of the way, there," or, if the language was rough, "Hush! don't you see the ladies?"

Jimmy's mother took in washing, his father worked in a factory and his big brother were good clothes and worked in a store. When he had been small he had fallen home and fetched the washings on his little cart, as little Jim now did.

One morning when our little friend had loaded his cart, someone overheard him talking, as it seemed, to himself:

"Come along, old cart. You and I've done lots of work. Haven't we? I'm tired. My big brother would not be seen taking home clothes. Oh, no! He's too fine. Too proud. Never mind; come along, old cart," and off he went whistling.

His mother worked very hard, so was apt to be cross and impatient at times, but she had a great love for her little boy, and though he was obliged to work, he had many little treats and some toys, and plenty of good food. Perhaps one of his faults was to fret because his parents could not afford to give him as nice things as richer boys had.

In one of the houses on the larger street, a gentle lad of about 18 was slowly dying of consumption, and spent many hours in an invalid's chair on the verandah, and in spite of the morbid curiosity, common to city children, he became an object of interest and pity; even the roughest feeling sorry for "that poor fellow that can't play games."

There was a vacant lot on the avenue, which made a good playground, and here on summer evenings the little street was apt to overflow, and then the noise was deafening. Now and again the boys were rude and selfish, and if asked to be quiet would pay no attention to the request. One evening a neighbor called Jimmy aside, telling him that there were many nights when the sick boy could not sleep, and that sometimes, just as he was falling asleep, their noise had awakened him and made him worse. Jimmy, who, in the forgetfulness of vigorous life, had been among the loudest, called a meeting, and after a stormy debate, called to say: "We're awful sorry about the noise, and we won't play here so late any more." Then in an awed whisper, "Say, Mason, is he going to die?"

Ever after this Jimmy could not help thinking of the sick lad, and would wonder if he could do anything to amuse him, he being in awful loneliness. He had a pet rabbit, the pride of his heart, and one day when he saw the invalid alone he came quietly along to the foot of the steps, holding up "Bunny," but too shy to speak.

"Hello," said Willy, and Jimmy, gaining courage, said:

"Would you like to see my rabbit."

Of course this "broke the ice," so Willy called him up and admired the pet, and asked him his name and where he lived, where he kept the rabbit, and what he gave him to eat, and told him of pets that he had had when he lived in the country and was younger.

The boys were soon great friends, and day after day found little Jim sitting at the foot of the steps, telling of little things that interested and amused Willy, or whistling for him, for he could whistle like a bird and had a very true ear.

Little Jim was a brave boy, but of two things he had a great fear; one was policemen and the other darkness. Why he was afraid of the dark he did not know, but he would often wake in perfect terror. One very windy night he wakened in one of his frights; trembling, he longed to go to his mother, but could not pluck up courage to call or to creep out of bed. He remembered that he could see the gas burning low in Willy's window—for he could see the side of his house from his attic—so he sat up in bed and looked there for comfort. As he looked, he saw a tiny flash of light, growing quickly into a blaze. With one bound he was out of bed, down stairs and out into the dark night he flew, all fear swallowed up in alarm for his friend. A policeman was startled by seeing a small white figure rush past him, shouting: "Fire! Fire! at No. 20!"

On flew the little fellow, up the steps and rang the bell furiously; and then as by good fortune the front door had been left unfastened—ran up to Willy's room and began fighting the flames—tearing down curtains which had taken fire by blowing against the gas jet, crushing them in his hands; then grabbing a jug of water, so that by the time two policemen and all the household reached the room, the fire was almost conquered. It was all the work of a few minutes, and when it was quite out they turned to the little hero, who could only say:

"Oh! is he safe? I thought he'd be burned!" and fell fainting to the floor. Then they found that the poor little hands were badly burned, and that the shock from the pain and excitement had been too much for him. Willy, from his bed, had been a startled witness of the rapid work of little Jim, and was filled with pity and pride.

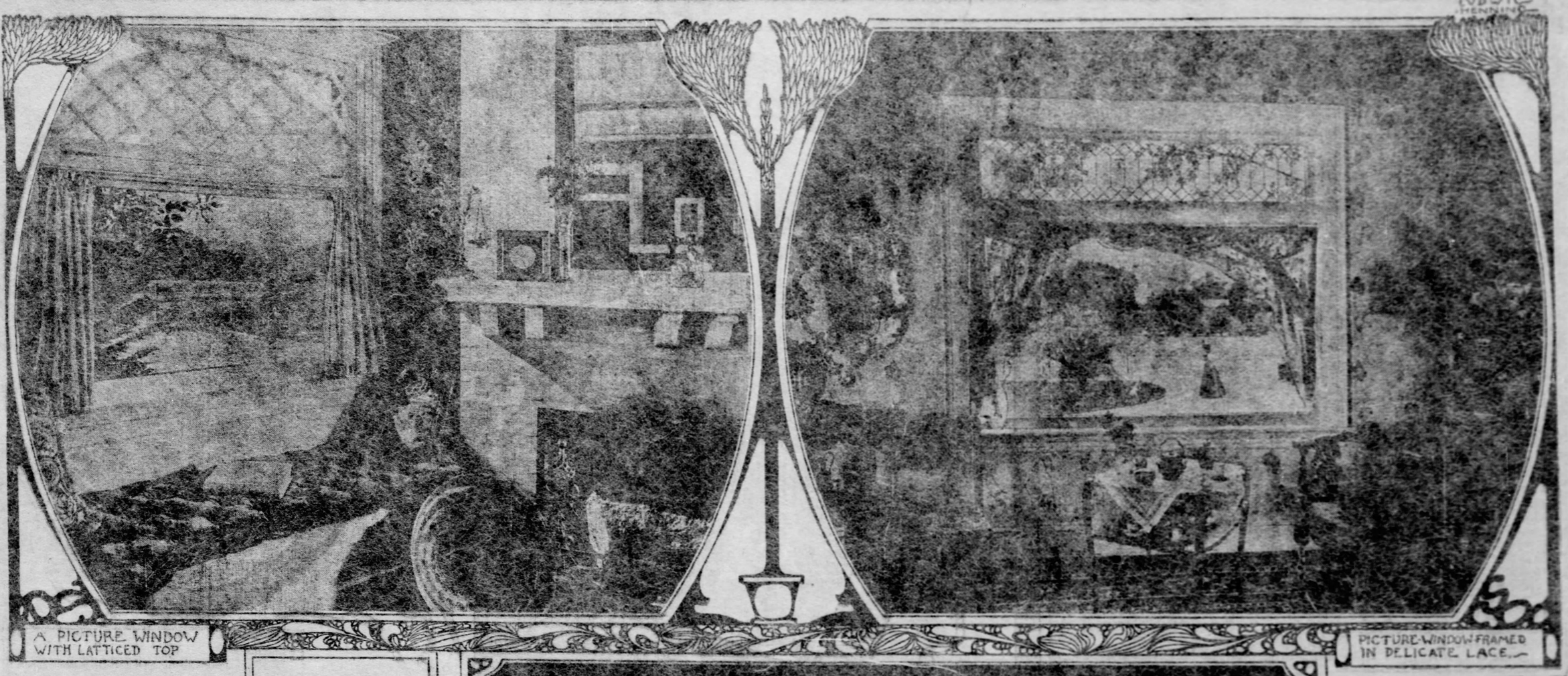
"By jove!" said the policeman, "if that youngster had not been quicker'n fire and sure like the wind the instant the curtains caught, no one could have saved the house in this wind."

They soon revived little Jim, and tender hands dressed his burns. The grateful mother took him in her arms and kissed and thanked him again and again for saving her poor sick child. It seems that before the wind came up she had opened an extra window to give Willy more air, little dreaming of danger. They waited to keep Jimmy until his hands were well, but his father and mother having heard of his brave deed, came to take him home, proud to hear their little boy called a hero.

It was many days before the little hands were able to be of any use, and the pain was often hard to bear, but little Jim would not let tears temper and try to be brave and patient. He love for Willy grew stronger and stronger, for we love best those who need us. He has won life-long friends, for never will his heart cease to forgotten by Willy's parents, who will help to lead him to a good, useful and prosperous life.

Go on, little Jimmy! Fulfill the promise of your youth, for it is from concentration of purpose, from self forgetting love like yours, that great deeds grow, that noble character is formed.

HINTS IN HOME FURNISHING



A PICTURE WINDOW WITH LATTICED TOP

PICTURE WINDOW FRAMED IN DELICATE LACE.

HOW TO CURTAIN YOUR WINDOWS

BY KATE GREENLEAF LOCHE.

LONG WINDOW CURTAINED IN YELLOW NET.

L. B. G. wishes advice in regard to tinting and papering the walls of her reception hall, parlors and dining room; also advice as to carpets or rug and draperies for the same. The rooms are well lighted, but the dining room is back of the hall and has only the afternoon sun. The woodwork is Oregon pine, the mantels white pine and furniture oak. There are folding doors into the reception hall from parlor, also between the back parlor and dining room. Draperies are to be bought for these doors, also for the bookcase and fire screen, window seat in back parlor and cosy corner in the hall. The dining room is furnished in oak and the whole effect of the house is light and cheerful, but there is too much sameness. She wishes to give it a richer appearance.

It is well to obtain a light and cheerful effect in a house—indeed, it is of first importance—but there is always danger of making it also colorless or fady. To avoid this and enrich the entire result I would use good, strong tones in my papers. As your rooms are quite large and you have not yet in them the profusion of Turkish rugs and Oriental draperies which render plain walls most effective, I would advise you by all means to use handsome wall papers, softly but richly toned. These need not necessarily be very expensive, but must be selected with an object. Supose, for instance, that you make your parlors flowery. Conventional designs require much more elegant furniture and a greater profusion of it than flower designs. A principle is involved just here which I would like to put plainly before my readers. It is that charm, style, artistic effect, depend upon a perception of just such facts as these. A small house, with low-ceiled walls, looks well in plain colors—stuffiness is to be looked out for and avoided. Large, airy rooms which are to be very fully and richly furnished with many cabinets, pictures, curios, etc., to be put against the walls, also look best with walls done in plain coloring. Finely carved old mahogany furniture, colonial shapes; French mirrors, bric-a-brac, and furnishings, which suggest the rococo styles of Louis XV. or XVI., should always have the room papered with the richest light papers, having white and gold arabesques or appropriate figures in delicate tints, or the walls should be paneled and tapestried or decorated with mural paintings. When these things come to be generally considered and fairly recognized there will be fewer conglomerate and disappointing effects in expensive and inexpensive houses. To come now to our flowered walls. There are many rich and beautiful flowered papers brought which do not remotely suggest bedrooms. I have seen the most beautiful pink roses (each perfect enough for a water color study) in satin striped paper, which, if put on the walls, would lend the room a distinct charm, even if there were no furniture in it. My advice is to use some such paper as this on your parlors up to the picture mold, and above and over the ceiling have a kalsomining in plain pink. Select for this the exact shade of some leaf in your roses. Let it be soft and yet deeper than a tint. Your woodwork requires something stronger than a tint. Use some pretty silk, having shades of old rose and delicate pink in it, for your bookcase and screen, and some material in old rose for your seat in back parlor, putting on it cushions in the differing shades of pink, and by all means one of a white ground, with pink roses on it. If you can not find a piece of silk for this I am sure you can find a cotton. Upholster your stuffed chairs also in the old pink brocatelle. For door curtains I would use the green of stem or leaf of the rose, in jute or velours. For accessories this room should have one or two light stands, holding glass bowls of pink roses, and a lamp shade of pink roses. Having done this much for harmony you can introduce anything else into the room that you care to use there; you will find the scheme serviceable and cheerful, and not too dainty. For the reception hall, which opens into it, I would use the cold green of the rose stem, making it a little stronger than the jute curtain. Upholster your hall seat in green corduroy. You could have these walls plainly kalsomined; it is a somewhat cheaper finish than paper, and would lead beautifully into the parlors. Your dining room could also be kalsomined, and as it is not a south or east room I would have it yellow. Select carefully a shade of yellow which goes best with oak. My impression is that jonquil yellow accords with oak. Lay a jonquil blossom on an oak table and decide if you like the two colors together. If you do not incline to pink and old rose in your parlors you could use the scheme I have given you in a flower of some other color.

A Simple Bedroom for a Young Girl.

M. H. L. says: "I am 14 years old and would like your aid in making my room attractive. It is 13x13 feet, with one window on the south. I have an oak bed and washstand, a bamboo bookcase, a couch, a dressing table with white Swiss over light blue, a small mirror with white and gilt frame. The woodwork is painted a very light blue and there is a white matting on the floor. I have a rug woven of carpet. I want a blue and white room. What would you suggest for walls and a cover for the couch? Please tell me how to make it dainty and pretty without much expense."

As far as your room goes, it is dainty and attractive in a high degree. To emphasize the effect of white and blue I would either kalsomine or paper the side walls with a soft, delicious shade of light blue. Find a paper frieze of white roses with green leaves and put this on above the picture mold, tinting the ceiling a very light green, the color of some rose leaves. Hang curtains of light blue silk or sateen at your bookcase. Of course, these could not be of a delicate "baby blue," but there is a cold pastel shade of light blue, which will tone in with your other blues all right, and yet will be appropriate for curtains. I would mingle pillows of white linen worked with blue with others of plain blue. White worked muslin would be pretty at your windows and a white muslin over blue hour-glass table would prettily supplement your dressing table. A slipper box of the blue denim would also be an addition.

How to Curtain Cottage Windows.

B. C. C.—You say that you have three separate windows which you would like to so curtain as to have the effect of being one large one. As they are so close together I think you can do this very prettily. You could use your lace curtains at the side windows and run your strip or narrow shelf from the tops of these window casing clear across the central one. Your valance of a thicker material than the lace would cover the difference in the varying heights. Then let the same stuff sweep down the sides on the very outside edge of your lace curtains. In this way you can make the whole thing look much wider and you will have an ideal cottage window. You could hang a sash curtain on your central window if you wished to.

Instead of letting these curtains sweep to the floor, why do you not have a pretty little window seat under the whole thing and just let your curtains come to that?

If you feel that the wall space on either side of your central window must be covered and you find that the folds of the lace curtains will not do it, hang two strips of your flowered stuff here too. These strips must be slightly fulled, as well as the lace, as all must hang full together. India silk, plain or figured, would be pretty here, but there are many cottons which would produce just as good an effect. If you use silk you will like it best hanging in straight lines.

How to Curtain Casement Windows.

K. H. D. writes: "Please tell me how to curtain a series of four casement windows with round tops. These windows run along one end of the dining room, 14x16 feet. The room has paneled wainscoting, finished off with six plate shelves. The windows meet this shelf. Opposite the windows the other end of the room is entirely taken up with a huge old-fashioned Dutch fireplace—wood work finished off in a flat finish, dull brown, called weathered oak. Have Axminster rug with royal blue center, blue plates for shelf. Thought of having the walls tinted in a mulberry red. The ceiling has exposed beams, finished in the same oak finish. Would you have the floor finished in natural wood or advise a stain? I intend having it waxed and polished."

As your dining room with its beamed ceiling and quaint Dutch fireplace presents itself to me it must be very charming and artistic. At your casement windows you should use a thin white muslin or madras flowered or figured with dark red. In hanging your curtains run the rod squarely across the top where the circle stops. Keep the same line across all of the windows. The white, flowered curtain, you understand, must drop from this rod in soft, rather full folds to sill, then fill in the half circle above with thin red silk the exact shade of figure in lower curtains. This should also correspond as nearly as possible with mulberry red of walls. Tack your silk around the arch in tiny pleats, fitting it carefully to the rounded line, and draw it down tightly to a wire run in casing across the bottom. If you will leave a quarter or half inch unstanding ruffle on your lower curtains where this rod runs in casing it will finish nicely. On second thought I would advise you to use a very slender brass rod in place of wire for bottom of your fluted silk; it will stay in place more firmly, and the ruffle I spoke of will hide the fact that there are two rods here. If you tint your ceiling between beams a yellowish cafe au lait (it goes well with mulberry side walls) your floor would look rich and pretty with a dark stain, but if ceiling is red, would have a light floor.

To Curtain a Picture Window.

The introduction of the "picture window" in country houses has become a fad with builders and architects within recent years. And it is well for the furnisher to treat this feature of her house with careful consideration, or she may ruin the effect of what would otherwise add great charm to her interior. She could not with the most costly painting obtain so decorative an effect as this admission of some fascinating bit of outdoors gives her—and sitting for her picture is of the utmost importance. There are but two ways in which such a window can be effectively draped. One is with a piece of velour, brocade, or whatever is used for curtaining at other windows, thrown along the pole over the windows and left to fall at the side, as artists sometimse drape their pictures, or the straight curtains to sill hung from a rod at the top of the window. I prefer this latter mode.

MAUDLIN SENTIMENTALITY

Written for The Sunday Gazette by KATE THYSON MARR.

If one took up this subject as a psychological study, one would end in a straight jacket.

There are so many victims of the mania who have never had the screws on their craniums tightened.

Real feeling and genuine sympathy are the holiest attributes of the human heart, but when it comes to an overflowing gush of an overdone emotion it argues something radically wrong in the general "make up."

The New York papers are full of overly sweetened gush of late, and the astounding feature of the exhibit is, that they are hercined and heroed by people otherwise supposed to be normal.

I have a little theory of my own that people who are overly pious and who are always on the still hunt to reform somebody are not exactly sane, and my theories have been lately demonstrated to such satisfaction as wreathes me in a large-sized smile.

The case in point is pertinently illustrated by the escapade of a Brooklyn spinster in the way back 90s who got married. The objection is not based on the marriage of the spinster, but this particular spinster—wealthy, cultivated and refined—enjoying all the advantages that wealth and social position command has been a devoted mission worker (oh, Mr. Editor, these women with a mission perturb my soul.)

There is no doubt that she accomplished much good, had a mission for the slums, to which she devoted all her time and money, the men being her special care. Therein she differed from the majority of women with a mission, who generally indulge a mad chase after poor unfortunate women and never think of the real bad men running around loose. But this spinster visited jails and other unique resorts in quest of men to reform—and she found them.

Fell in Love With a Convict.

However, in one of these excursions she found a particularly bad man needing her ministrations in the Raymond street jail, and upon him she centralized her hypnotic eye of reform. He had done time in a suburban retreat familiarly known as Sing Sing, where some New Yorkers are at present restlessly while ruminating on the rise and fall of the great men of the metropolis, but that did not deter the spinster, on the contrary, she evidently felt that she had found a liberal supply of raw material whereon to elucidate her preconceived ideas of what a real active mission should do. This one object had been such an acknowledgedly bad man that the greater glory would accrue from rescuing him from his evil ways. So she started out to reform him. By the way, did I not say somewhere in this paper "that a woman who started out to reform a man would either fall in love with him or learn to hate him like a fiend?" So there's another smite to my theories; because that is just exactly what happened; she fell in love with him, this spinster of 38, with the bad man of 27, who had spent so many years in exclusive society.

This human Sing Sing orchid is just such a specimen as criminologists would delight in as an artistic study, with his brutal low receding forehead, restless eyes, sensuous mouth and the shifting gait that marks the lower order of criminals. The spinster thought it her mission to marry this convict; other people thought her crazy; which seems nearer the truth. Anyhow, three days before the ceremony took place she announced her betrothal to her assembled proteges and indicated her choice. She was self-possessed; the man was nervous. His wardrobe was liberally supplied by the prospective bride, who also defrayed the expenses of the honeymoon. Meanwhile the house in which the mission gatherings had been held belonged to the bride, who had the upper floor fitted up as living quarters for their happy domicile.

Woman an Enigma.

Now, a woman is privileged to feel interested in and kindly disposed toward one who by some misfortune falls into temptation; but that a woman of mature years and of experience with criminal classes should in a cold-blooded-with-her-eyes-open way actually fall in love and marry a man who not only once, but several times had pleaded guilty before a bar of justice and had explained various sentences of the court, is somewhat enigmatical.

Religious fervor should keep a woman too pure and true to herself and her own womanhood to risk the contaminating influence of such association. The man has no education; nor are his manners suave or pleasing. On the contrary, he is of the rough stagey type of bold bad men with a mask and a bullseye lantern, who knocks the stage mald away over the footlights.

When a woman of this class announces her betrothal to any such character it is time for her friends or relatives to interfere, have her sanity inquired into, and lock her up until she has time to think it all over.

To dignify a marriage of this kind as a love match is to insult Love itself, and as for any divine mission being the root of such an alliance, it is a subterfuge that savors of the absurd.

There is another view that a woman of her mature years and experience, having devoted fully half of her life to the work, should consider, and that is that such spasmodic reformation gives little guarantee of permanency, and when the mature bride awakens some cold morning and finds her home burglarized she may conclude that it is safer to let some other woman marry an ex-burglar.

There is another phase of such marriages that few stop to consider. A man or woman in taking the step selects the future father or mother of the children that may be born to them. A man may become infatuated with a woman and have little scruple in intrusting her with his name and future; but it seems a wretched piece of business when the woman totally devoid of those qualities that ennoble womanhood becomes a mother. Both in theory and in practice she is unfit to assume the sacred obligation. On the other hand, a woman marries a man whose record is startling, to say the least, and he becomes the father of her children. Who knows what inherited propensities will fill her life with shame? If a woman marries a man ignorant of the episodes in his past that would degrade him in her eyes, she cannot be blamed for whatever may develop later; but when a woman of wealth and culture voluntarily assumes the obligations of wifehood to a man who often professes repentance for the sake of the creature comforts it may embody more than from any actual cyed-in-the-wool repentance he may profess, it is simply inexplicable.

Where Woman Takes the Risk.

It is a risky performance to marry a man in order to reform him, for the chances are that he has other motives prompting him to marry. The men who need reforming are, generally speaking, safe men to let alone. It is not that one does not wish others to be good; but experience makes us skeptical.

How many beautiful, lovable girls, with their hearts full of love for a young scape-goat, have fancied they could reclaim him from old associations, have grown into premature, heartbroken women before accomplishing any such result! On the contrary, they have seen the objectionable traits emphasized by contact.

The sentimental ideas that are fostered in some young people are enough to make angels weep. They are taught that it is noble to do this, to sacrifice that, and to sacrifice one's self for the merest chimeras. Girls reared in religious institutions are full of such sentimentality—they are just aching for the chance to sacrifice themselves and pose as martyrs. They marry, even, at times from an overweening sympathy for a man who professes to love them so absorbingly, to find later how dreadful the mistake.

The sentimentality that leads women to gush over criminals is nauseating. Let some human brute commit an atrocious crime for which an assortment of lynching bees would be too merciful, and forthwith a crowd of hysterical women festoon him and his cell with rarest hot-house blossoms. They will deluge him with perfumed notes, more sickening inside than out, and throw aside every impulse of womanly dignity. The more revolting the crime, the larger will be the concourse of mawkishly sympathetic women a percentage of whom will even go so far as to offer marriage itself in the event of freedom. If the sentimentality wasted on such brutes were applied in more deserving objects, some good might be the result. The influence that keeps one from temptation and prevents crime is that which wins some hope for the future.

A Case in Point.

There is a suave, plausible trickster now doing a four-years' sentence who is one of the most remarkable criminals of two hemispheres. He is brilliantly educated, was a well-known newspaper man and a sought-after magazine contributor. His newspaper friends tried in every way to encourage him on his return to this country after a long term in a foreign prison. He boasted that any convict, no matter how damaging his record might be, could win the love and confidence of any woman provided he put up a big bluff of remorse, and talked in a pathetically, hopeless, despairing way, to the effect that a man with a prison record was lost, as no one would trust him and consequently it was useless to try to live it down. This man with the newspapers teeming with his rascally exploits, would even take the papers and read them aloud to his victims, summing them up in the most pathetic way, adding what was the use of trying, that suicide was the only refuge of such a one. A few lachrymose tears were always on tap and brought into play at this juncture, and as he boasted it rarely failed to work.

The man had from time to time held positions on various journals which had brought him into contact with prominent people. He was so plausible that women became interested and would leave the room to get the wherewithal to accommodate him with a "temporary loan," as he grandiloquently expressed it, to discover later the loss of some handsome article of virtu. These losses had to be patiently borne because the victims dared not tell their husbands that they had received the stamp. In this way he evaded the mawkish sympatay of women who learned to their chagrin when too late that they had been cleverly duped. However, they tell me that he is now writing a book, to while away the tedium of a few years sojourne up the Hudson, and if he is—as a literary effort, it will be a masterpiece of polished fiction, and if a history of his life, it will need no imagery to heighten spectacular effect. The names and data are given, some sentimentally inclined ladies will also wish to go into retirement, because those whom he has duped are the targets of a wit as keen and incisive as any dentist's file that ever touched a sensitive tooth.

Real sentiment is the beautifying element that harmonizes conditions of life. It is the mainspring of mother-love, and the incentive to that other love that comes but once in a life-time between a true woman and a good man, but mawkish sentimentality is of fungus growth and apt to poison the source itself from which it springs.

Story of the Koh-i-Noor.

There is a good deal of interest felt in the announcement that the Koh-i-noor is to be the central jewel in Queen Alexandra's coronation crown, and it has revived many half forgotten stories about the famous stone. One relates that it was nearly lost through the forgetfulness of the man to whom it was intrusted for conveyance to England. This man was John Laurence, high in the Anglo-Indian councils, and he put it in a small tin box and tucked it into his waistcoat pocket. When he reached England Mr. Laurence forgot all about it—worth only a few millions!—and tossed the waistcoat aside. Queen Victoria sent for the jewel in a few weeks, and Laurence replied: "Why, you've got it." Then in another instant he remembered, and rushed to his native servant to know if he had the box. The servant had opened the box, and finding only a large piece of glass, as he thought, had tucked it away among his master's souvenirs. It was produced and sent in safety to the queen.

Victorian Styles Next Spring.

It is said that the coronation period in England will bring out many Victorian styles in English low hats, with ribbons, sashes and long strings. For the sum effects the 18-inch soft finish materials will be used. A few of these low crowned hats have already been worn in this city.

LEADERS IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

MME. DE MARGERIE, SISTER OF EDMOND ROSTAND AND WIFE OF THE FIRST SECRETARY OF THE FREACH EMBASSY.

LVDWIG HENNING 1902

MME. ATTWELL, WIFE OF JUAN S ATTWELL NAVAL ATTACHE ARGENTINE LEGATION.

MISS MABEL MERRIAM, DAUGHTER OF DIRECTOR OF CENSUS, FORMER GOVERNOR OF MINNESOTA.

MME. SIDKEY BEY, WIFE OF FIRST SECRETARY OF TURKISH LEGATION.

COUNTESS QUADT, WIFE OF THE CHARGE D'AFFAIRS OF THE GERMAN EMBASSY

MRS. C. W. FAIRBANKS WIFE OF SENATOR FROM INDIANA.

MRS. CLAUDE SWANSON OF VA., WIFE OF REPRESENTATIVE OF VIRGINIA.

A CUBAN FAN PARTY

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A FAN PARTY is one of the late introductions from our neighbors from the fair "Pearl of the Antilles," and even in these up-to-date days of interesting and entertaining novelties this imported idea will be found to be distinctly new on this side of the channel. It is proper, too, for either summer or winter entertaining, as it can be held in or out of doors, while being as convenient for a small affair given in the home parlors as it is for a more extensive party, which may be held at a hotel or club house. For a fancy dress german, or dance party of any kind, the fan idea is especially pretty and effective, and where tripping the light fantastic toe is not approved or is not suited to the conveniences of the host, or is undesirable for any reason, the other diversions scheduled for the evening prove amply sufficient for making several hours pass plesantly.

The invitations are sure to arouse curiosity and enlist at once the favor of the recipients. They are printed in Spanish on diminutive silk or paper folding fans, packed neatly in little slender boxes to fit their size, and thus sent to the guests; a minutely written translation appears on some corner of the fans, but so dexterously hidden amidst the floral decoration on the reverse side that it becomes something of a puzzle to decipher it. These fan invitations may be hand painted, if the hostess happens to be clever with the brush, in which case they make dainty souvenirs to include in collections of unique invitations, as there are so many oddities displayed in that line these days, the society woman has taken to retaining them for her curio cabinet, along with foreign postals, stamps, autographs and the like. A postscript added requests that each gentleman attending will wear a toreador cap, red sash and red shoulder scarf such as the bold toreadors are wont to carry; the ladies are admonished to bring along baby parasols and wear lace mantillas, which may be the real thing or merely ones improvised for the occasion. On arrival at the house a Cuban lad and lass stand in the shadow of tall palms at either side of the reception room door, and as the guests pass them the boy tenders every lady a large paper fan, while on the other side of the portal the girl hands the men paper handkerchiefs of generous dimensions and gay red borders. The need of these small adjuncts to the toilet will be developed later.

When all have put in an appearance and are led to seats arranged around the walls the hostess announces that a Cuban Carmen will immediately proceed to initiate them into the secret of silent love making, and all the arts of coquetry which are known to the female mind. The hostess has previously chosen from among her friends a girl who looks the part and one who possesses the ability to enact the role entertainingly; of course, she has rehearsed everything before the eventful night is at hand, and when the cue is given this bewitching senorita enters the presence of the assembly. Arrayed in typical costume and armed with a fan and parasol, Carmen takes the center of the room for her stage and there, walking, posing, gesturing, singing, she goes through the various codes of feminine flirtation for the delectation of her audience. The language of the fan is fully exploited, and the maneuvers of the sunshade are so insinuating as to leave no doubt of their subtile significance. The coquetries of the different nations are parodied, and if the lady has studied up on the subject, has been observant of plays and people, is a clever imitator and self-possessed, this burlesque will certainly prove a decided "hit." Ending her individual specialty, the senorita goes to a side table whereon fancily ornamented fan-shaped pamphlets are piled, and filling them into the parasol distributes one to each of the visitors present; the little books contain several "codes of flirtation" which the hostess has had specially prepared for the occasion, and which are taken home for future perusal. Carmen then takes a seat apart from her companions, who eagerly await further developments.

Scarcely has she done so than a gay Spanish cavalier appears upon the scene and in a delightful pantomime elaborates his idea of how to "catch" the girls. He manipulates such masculine weapons as his sex is privileged to indulge in; for instance, a monocle, if he is able to manage one—a feat which, let us be thankful, very few Americans are equal to—a sword, cane, hat, but, best of all, the kerchief, wielded in a most effective style. All his admiring looks and amorous advances are directed at Carmen, who at first ignores them, meets them with feigned offense, disdainful glances, pouts, shrugs and sundry other manifestations of maidenly contempt. But gradually she relents as he begs and pleads with silent eloquence, and finally deigns to be pleased by the charmer. The climax is reached when the two, having arrived at an amicable understanding, retire to some corner, and in true lover fashion hide their heads behind the frilled parasol, presumably to snatch a moment's bliss. This is not the case, however, and the instant allowed them to remain thus is consumed by the gentleman asking the lady a question—anything in the word that happens to enter his mind at the moment—and her reply to it. There is an object in this move, for slips of paper are supplied to everybody by the Cuban boy and girl mentioned above, and each ventures a guess as to what the query behind the parasol was, and also the senorita's answer. These slips are signed, then delivered over to the pair of flirts, who search the list and find the person of either sex who has accidentally come nearest to getting the sense and form of the question and response correct. The lady present who guesses best is rewarded with a fan of superior quality, while the gentleman likewise a winner is presented with a fine muffler, a cane of a box of handkerchiefs.

If the affair is not preceded by a dinner, a buffet luncheon is now in order. The guests are led away to the dining room, where amidst tropical surroundings attained by the profuse use of tropical and sub-tropical plants, interstudded with flowers of the stronger hues, quartet tables are spread within delicate collation. These are laid out in immaculate whites, with a fanlike draping of vines around the skeleton frames of old cast off fans, and after twining them with airy foliage, suspend them by red cords attached to the rings of the handles, and which can be easily fastened with pins to the cloth; small fancily cut palm leaf fans could be also used in this way, and with picturesque effect. In the center of each is a trio of common fans wired so as to form a sort of basket; the outside of this impromptu receptacle is obscured by red flowers, while the interior is filled up with tropical fruits, artistically mingled, if the palm or paper fans are not desirable for the basket, the hostess may have the article furnished by the florist or caterer, the latter making them of either candy or cardboard. Ranged about this centerpiece are several smaller fans of various shapes which figure as dishes for the light viands served as such a menu as: salads, pickles, nuts, small stuffed fruits, cakes, etc.; sandwiches of different kinds, and cut in the prevailing shape are laid at each person's place on paraley covered palm fans of small size clipped perhaps from larger ones which had seen service as air fans.

Deserts also are served in fans of tinted candy or celluloid, and the confections eaten with them are similarly shaped. The boxes of sweets lying on the cloth in front of each cover likewise represent the suggestive idea, and are marked with the names of the guests for whom they are intended, thereby designating every visitor's place at table. The tactful hostess will see to it that congenial groups gather around each board, an easy matter when this item is arranged beforehand.

On adjourning to the drawing room again, the senorita asks her sisters to join her in the "fin ing promenade," for the enlightenment of the brethren, who are to sit or stand quietly and be amused spectators of the scene, being allowed, however, to answer the stress with facial expressions or gestures if they like. Applause is in order also, whenever the picture is remarkably pretty, or the paper or movements particularly graceful. As all follow the lead of Carmen there is not much chance for confusion, but to eliminate any possibility of awkwardness the company may be treated to a previous drilling. This is where the mantilla, parasols and fans come into play, and most effectively, too.

After the ladies have finished their "turn," the male element takes the floor, and led by the cavalier proceeds to entertain the opposite sex with a series of marches, drills, military and otherwise, torchlight maneuvers, introducing throughout all the wiles of the lover so. The use of gilded swords, the red caps and sashes, the mantillas, etc., render these figures extremely attractive to the onlookers, and there is lots of merriment and genuine pleasure, when both ladies and gentlemen join in an ensemble of Spanish dance movements, these which are of the body rather than the feet, as the parlor does not admit of anything active. At a regular german or ball it would be different, and the fantastic toe may then do its likewise the matter. A wedding march, or its extreme—a cakewalk, would be all right as a finale at the evening. If prizes are offered in the two contests, they are drawn for, whoever getting the lucky numbers declared the winners.

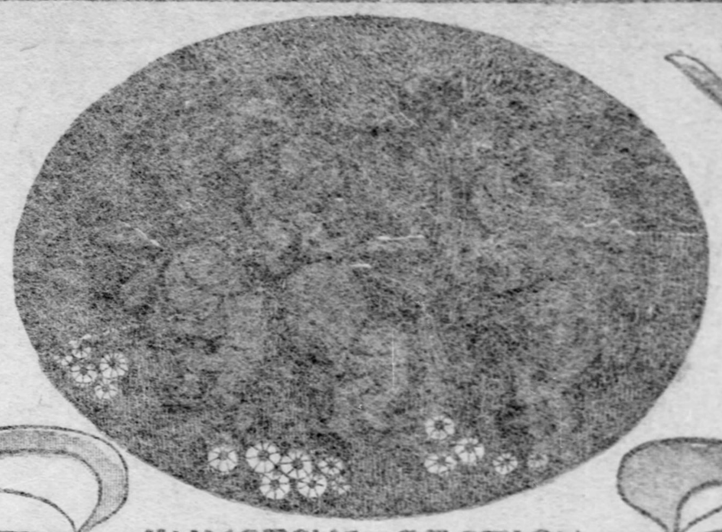
Everywhere within the rooms used for the party the fan reigns in all its glory, being represented on the walls, furnishings, etc., by specimens of every kind and shape, a frieze of them is exceedingly artistic, and they also make effective trimmings for doors, mantels, chandeliers or ornamental pillars. These fans can be outlined with flowers and foliage, or the quilling shape may be thus produced, either with real or artificial materials, using wire to obtain the desired contour. Red bunting or ribbons draped in fan effects will serve the purpose beautifully in case the floral requisites are missing and there be an insufficiency of fans. The idea is to display as many fans as possible, everywhere and anywhere that a good opportunities their use and make the style decoration available. The lights, whether candle, gas or electric, are all shrouded in red paper shades, this enhances the warm tropical appearance of the room, lending a sort of tableaux touch to the performances of the guests.

A Baby Princess.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Princess Yolanda Margherita of Italy, though debarred by the statutes from succeeding her father as queen of United Italy, is yet regarded throughout Victor Emmanuel's kingdom with interest and affection. The baby princess was born on June 1 last, and with the one exception of her grandmother, the queen dowager, she is the first princess born to the house of Savoy during the last 30 years. Yolanda is also the only baby ever born in the quirinal since the palace passed away from the papal court. There are at the present time 50 male babes in the Italian crown. All counties of the royal house, with the exception of the infant Princess Yolanda, shoulder the right of only child, will be one of the gayest carnivals of the year, owning for she will inherit her father's large private fortune.

THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette.
··JANUARY·12·1902··



·HUMOROUS SECTION·

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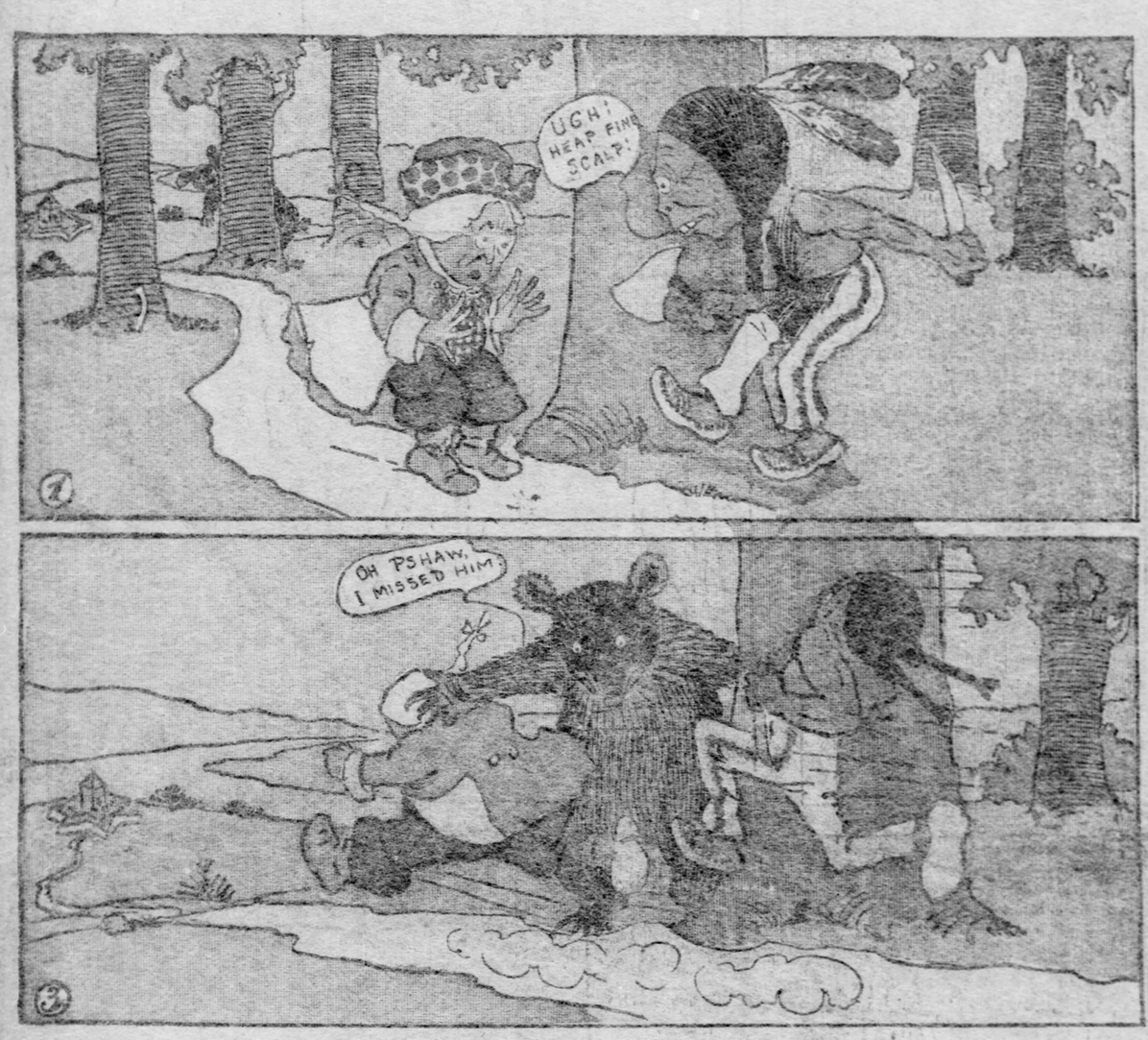
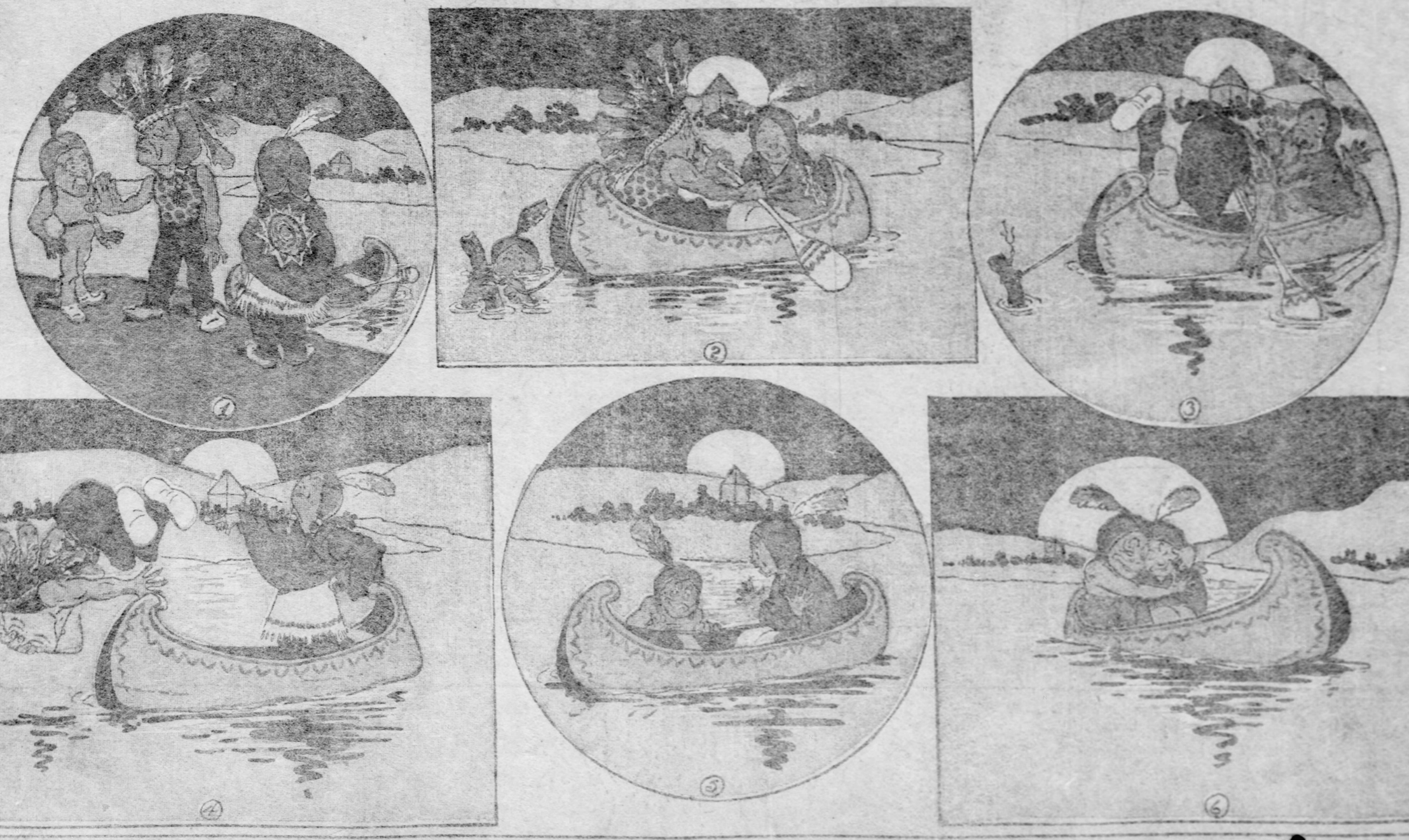
Two Local Happenings of Some Time Back. (1) Major DuSkip's Great Hump on the "Hump"



How Big Chief Hail-in-the-Face Was Outdone by Little Brave Wind-in-the-Air.



COMICS

MR. BINGS AND THE 20th CENTURY BABYFOOD.

MONDAY—Yes, sir, its the very latest, one bottle will be all you need!

TUESDAY—Mary, if it is what they claim, Reginald will soon be able to care for us both.

WEDNESDAY—Say, Mary, that food is working pretty fast.

THURSDAY—I think his mother can hardly have

FRIDAY—The food is doing the work, but I must say I didn't bargain for this.

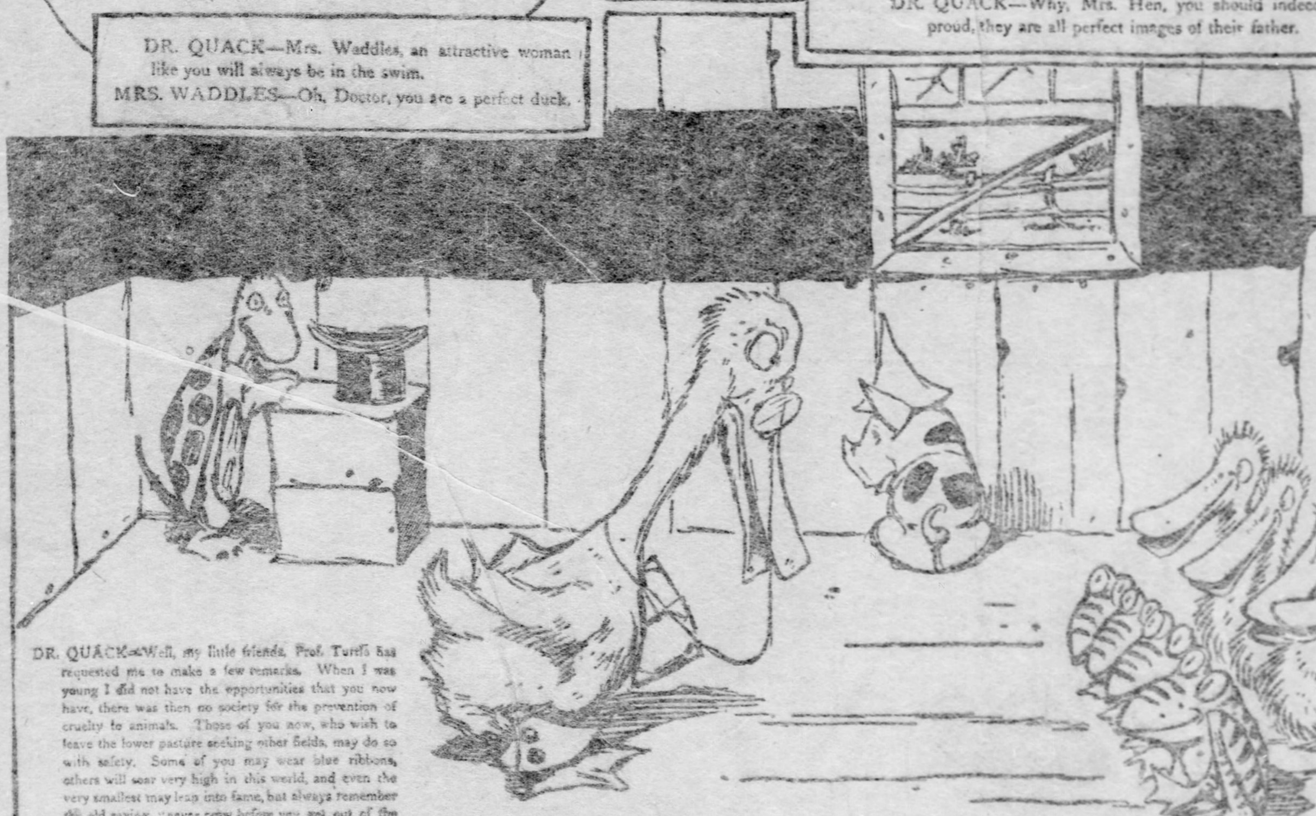
SATURDAY—Well, Mary, after all there's nothing like being up-to-date, this is a great century we live in.

Dr. Quack Makes a Few Social Calls and Addresses the Lower Pasture Publick School

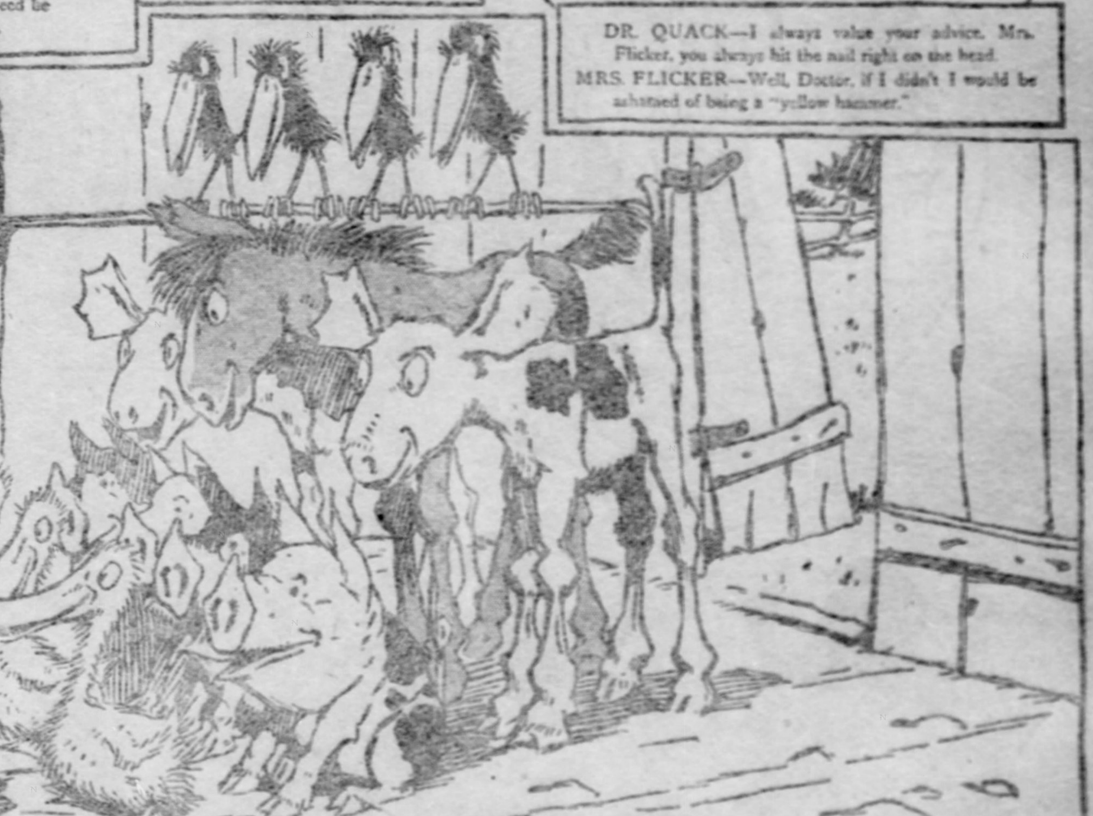
DR. QUACK—Mrs. Waddles, an attractive woman like you will always be in the swim.
MRS. WADDLES—Oh, Doctor, you are a perfect duck.

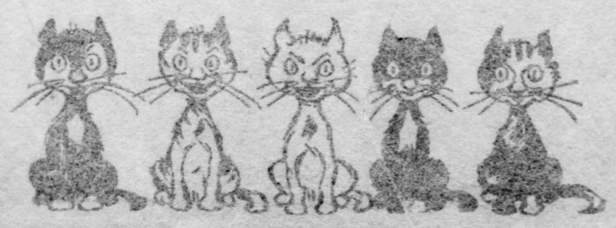
MRS. HEN—Doctor, I am so glad you called, as I was very anxious to have you see my little family.
DR. QUACK—Why, Mrs. Hen, you should indeed be proud, they are all perfect images of their father.

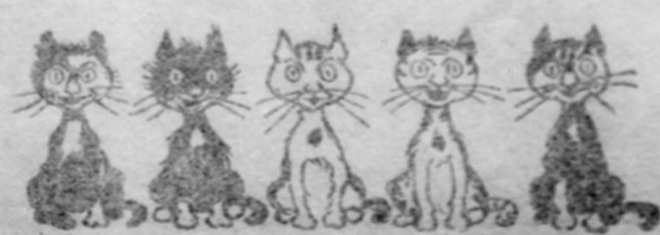
DR. QUACK—I always value your advice, Mrs. Flicker, you always hit the nail right on the head.
MRS. FLICKER—Well, Doctor, if I didn't I would be ashamed of being a "yellow hammer."



DR. QUACK—Well, my little friends, Prof. Turtle has requested me to make a few remarks. When I was young I did not have the opportunities that you now have, there was then no society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Those of you now, who wish to leave the lower pasture seeking other fields, may do so with safety. Some of you may wear blue ribbons, others will soar very high in this world, and even the very smallest may leap into fame, but always remember the old saying, "never crow before you get out of the woods."





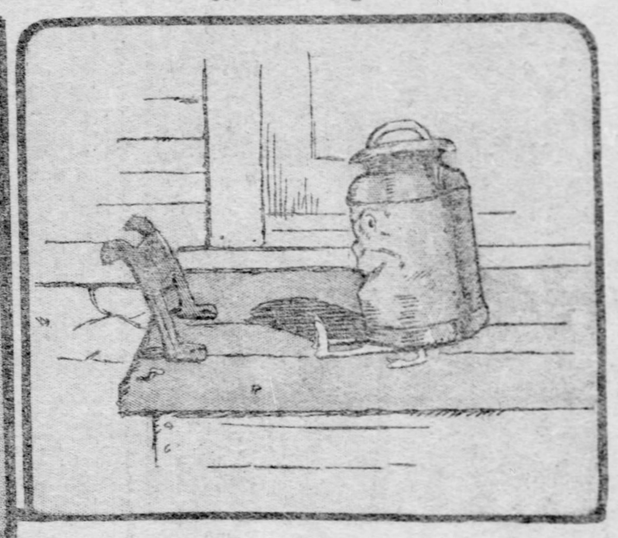


COMICS

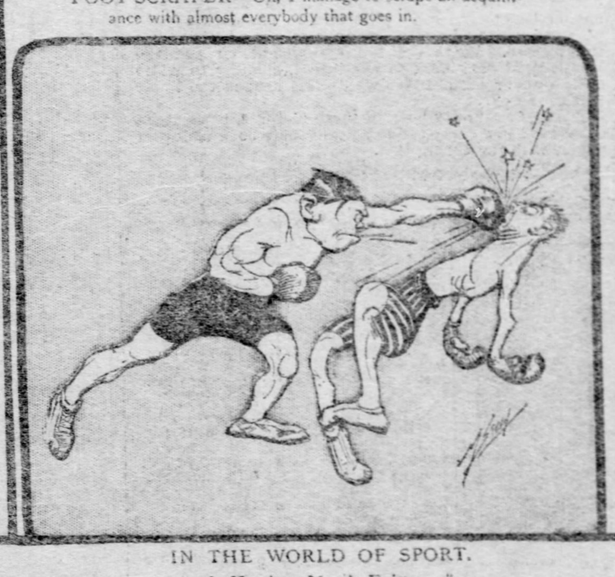
THEATRICAL TERM.

"A counter attraction."

ON THE DOOR STEP.

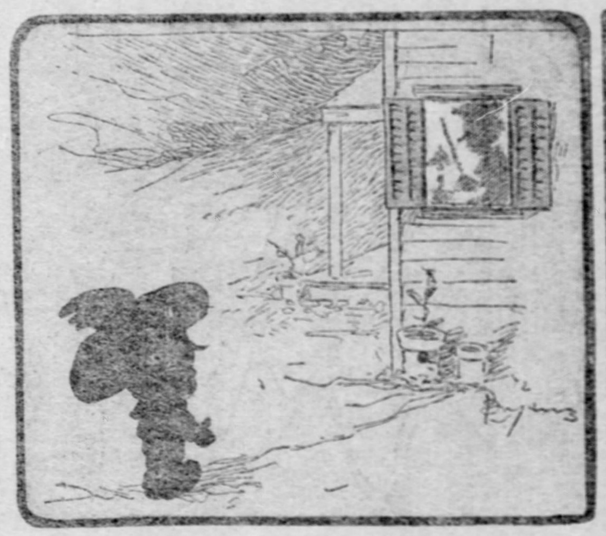


MILK CAN—Don't you find it rather lonely out here?
FOOT SCRAPER—Oh, I manage to scrape an acquaintance with almost everybody that goes in.

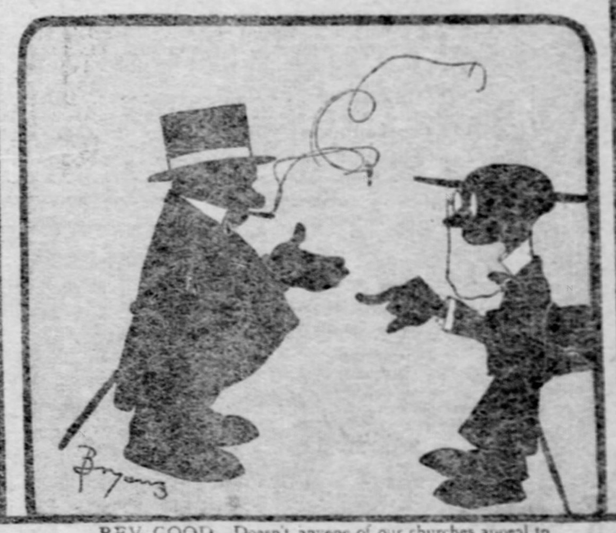


IN THE WORLD OF SPORT.
"A Hand to Mouth Existence."

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS.

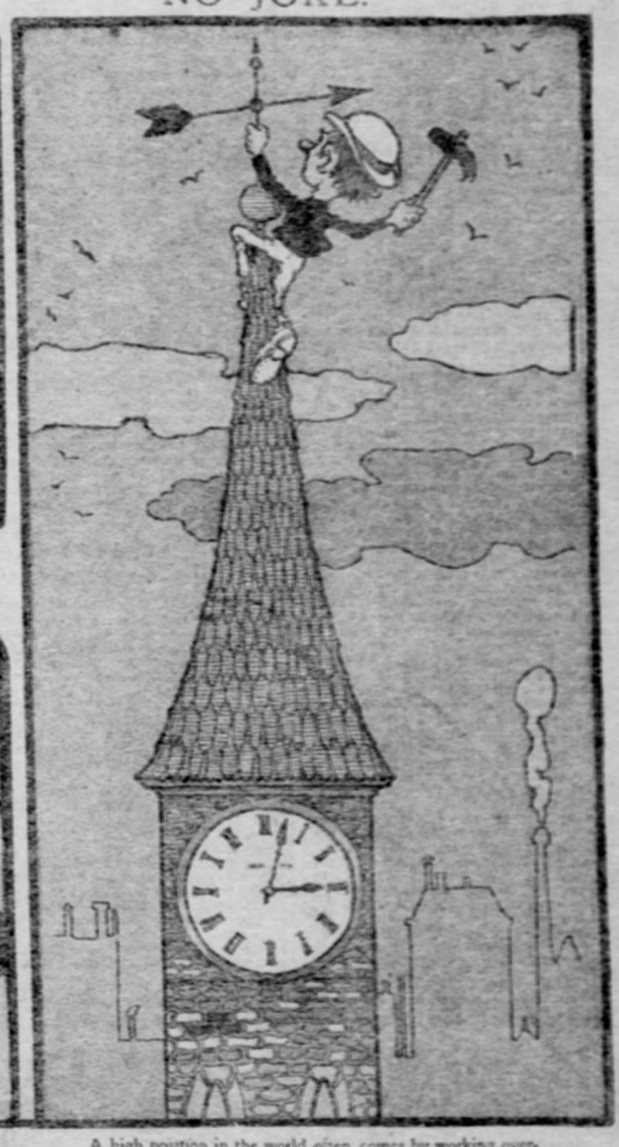


YOUNG TRUANT—Gee! I guess from the looks of things I'll catch it all right.



REV. GOOD—Doesn't anyone of our churches appeal to you, sir?
OLD MILLYUNS—Indeed they do! Every day I get dozens of begging letters from them.

NO JOKE.



A high position in the world often comes by working overtime.

Herr Fritz Speigleburger Sees Pittsburgh's High Buildings

—Such a lot of stories yet, ein, swei, drei—

2—Seven, nine, twelve—

3—Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen—

4—Nineteen, twenty, twenty-six—

5—Twenty-nine and yet up an—

6—Such dizziness!!

A Page for the Young Readers

The Freemans' Little Friends.

They Find a "Saw-Filer" in a Mountain Canyon.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In Southern California there are but two seasons—a wet season and a dry season. For six months, beginning about May 1, there is no rain, and the ranchers must depend upon artificial irrigation to keep their crops growing.

Mr. Freeman's ranch was bounded on the east by a lofty mountain range. In one of its canyons flowed a brook, clear, cool and wholesome. In this stream Mr. Freeman saw an easy solution to his problem of irrigation. By damming the stream at a certain point he could construct a reservoir, and it would be a simple matter by means of pipe to lead the never-failing supply of water to his ranch, where it could be distributed by means of ditches.

Taking Clem as an assistant and Paul, Mary and Phil as interested spectators and companions, Mr. Freeman started out one morning to begin the construction of the dam. As it was quite a distance from the house to the mountain canyon, they took their dinners with them, and the children looked upon the excursion as little short of a genuine picnic.

While Mr. Freeman and Clem were laying the foundations for the dam the children explored the wild recesses of the canyon, discovering some beautiful lilies, blooming yuccas and a blue clover-shaped blossom which Clem informed them were "wild onions." When the hour for lunch arrived they were rather tired and had astounding appetites.

While they were doing justice to the good things Mamma Freeman had stowed in their lunch basket there came from a neighboring thicket a strange, rasping noise as though someone therein was filing a saw. This ceased, and a moment later there came a sound as though someone were whetting a scythe. The children looked at one another in astonishment. It was Phil who first broke the silence.

"Who in the world can be over in that thicket? I don't see what they would be sharpening a scythe for up here. There isn't anything but rocks to mow."

Clem laughed at the mystification of the children.

"'Spec' dey's some new frien's fo' yo' all to git 'quainted wiv. Lemme take dem posies w'at yo' got an' I reckon I kin introduce yo' to 'im."

Clem took the blossoms and, placing them in a drinking vessel they had brought with them, he carried them to a flat rock a few feet away and left them there. Then, returning to the group, he said:

"Now, yo' all des keep puffectly still awhile an' mebbe yo' see de feiah w'at file dat saw."

They waited a long time without any result and were beginning to get impatient when there was a whirring, buzzing noise and a tiny form shot through the air and stopped at the bouquet on the rock. Then they saw a little bird dipping a long, slender bill into the cups of the blossoms. When he had finished gathering the fragrant sweets of the flowers he perched upon the rock and cocked his tiny head to one side and eyed the spectators as though he would say:

"Oh, I know you are watching me, but I am not afraid. Should you attempt to molest me, so spry am I and so fleet of wing, I would be far away before you could reach me."

He seemed perfectly willing to be stared at, and he might be forgiven if he were just a wee bit vain of his graceful form and bright plumage. This is what the Freemans saw:

A little shiny-coated bird not four inches in length from the point of his beak to the tip of his deeply forked tail; head and throat of a dull red shade with a ruff of the same color; upper part of the body green with a green band across the breast; the feathers of the tail a purplish-brown barred with black and tipped with white; the bill and feet black. While they were silently inspecting this gay little creature he was tipping his head from side to side regarding them with an interest equal to their own. Finally Phil, becoming uncomfortable from keeping one position so long, attempted to find an easier position when lo! a flash, and the little fellow was gone.

"There, you've scared him away!" cried Mary, regretfully.

"Never mind," said Mr. Freeman. "He wouldn't have staid much longer, anyway."

"It's a humming bird, isn't it?" questioned Phil.

"Dat's one kin' ob hummin'-bird," replied Clem. "Dey's seberal kin's 'bout heah. Dis one's de Anna hummin'-bird, an' he's de fellah dat was filin' dat saw. Dat's de only kin' ob music he kin mek—dat an' de whettin' ob de scythe."

"I'm glad I have seen the bird," said Mr. Freeman. "I well remember of reading of it. It is the bird known to naturalists as calypte anna, and it is a very interesting bird. It is one of the largest of the many species of hummingbirds."

"'Spec' he got a nes' sher in dat thicket," said Clem, and upon investigation the children found this to be the case. It was a cunning little moss home lined with tiny feathers and bits of down from plants, and within were two little white eggs. The children determined to visit the nest later to get a glimpse of the little birds when they were hatched out, but when they next saw the nest it was empty, the little ones having flown away or been destroyed by some enemy, of which, unfortunately, there were many.

IN BIRDLAND

How many of you have heard the American mocking-bird? Here is a picture of him for you to color. His song is most wonderful, for he can imitate the tones of any bird or beast he hears. He and his wife look very much alike. He is from 9 to 10 inches long, with a sharp beak and a long tail. Near the ground he builds his nest of feathers, grass, leaves and even weaves in a rag or two if he can find them. In the nest are found sometimes four or six greenish speckled eggs.

Color the trees dark green or reddish-brown. Paint the bill and the pupil of the eye black, the remaining part of the eye yellow. Paint the legs dark greenish gray, except the nails of the claws, which are black. Paint the head, throat, back and wing a greenish-gray, except the heavily-shaded part of the wing, which should be colored greenish-brown in the dark shaded part and white where the white spaces are indicated in the picture. Paint the tail greenish-brown and the breast light gray next to the throat, shading to white on the under part. Place white dots around the lower half of the eye.

To make a pretty book of these pictures, paste them each week in a scrap-book or home-made book of brown paper, with the description.

THE T. U. C.

A True Story in Two Parts.

By EVA E. ROWLAND.

Part I.

"Hi yi!" sang out a boy of 12 as he ran breathlessly up a steep hill, then sent forth a piercing and significant whistle—the club signal.

At this, three boys of about the same age, some hundred yards ahead, stopped, turned and waited for him to join them.

"Hey, fellers," he said in answer to their "Hello, Diff." "Jim Darley wants to join the T. U. C.'s, and I say we have a special meeting tonight and elect and initiate him. I've told him to come 'round to the club rooms at quarter to eight and I'd let him know how things stood. That'll give us a half hour if we meet at quarter after seven, 'n' we can elect him 'n' attend to any other business before he gets there."

The three boys drew a long breath and their eyes danced.

"Do you think we can get ready for him?" asked Haller, the oldest of the three.

"We can if you'll all pitch in," said Diff, eyeing them in turn.

"I will," and "I will," answered Haller and Dock.

"I can when I've chopped the wood for tomorrow and gone to the village for my mother," said Buck.

"All right," said Diff; "then it's a go," adding with lofty air, "We've only to arrange the order of proceedings," an expression he had heard used by an uncle who belonged to a number of societies and also a Free Mason of several degree's importance.

The boys went on together talking in subdued tones lest their conversation be overheard by some chance passerby.

Diff, Dock, Haller and Buck were four boys whose ages ranged from 13 down to 11 and a half. Their nicknames bore as much relation to their real names as the cry of a peacock does to its tail, and to their parents and teachers they were respectively Rudolph, Ralph, Harold and Alfred.

The T. U. C.'s was a society of the most secret and exclusive character. The four boys were its only members; three of them, Diff, Dock and Haller had organized it and were therefore charter members; and as it had been noised abroad that the ceremony of initiation was what they called a scorcher, boys had been slow in wanting to join. Buck, however, had recently joined, and wore his honors so proudly and displayed his club emblem with so much satisfaction that the curiosity of the boys was beginning to overcome their diffidence, and now Jim had announced himself as a candidate for admission to their ranks. The emblem referred to was a triangle of red felt sewed to the cap, on which in black silk, one in each point, was embroidered the capitals, "T. U. C." The town clock was striking the third quarter of the eighth hour when the figure of a boy was seen at the smaller door of an old barn, which since Diff's grandfather had built a new one had been given over to the boys. A lighted barn lantern hung at the left of the door and shed its flickering rays on his small person.

The signal agreed upon was three hard raps, followed by a sort of roll made by rapping the knuckles rapidly in turn along the door, then he was to be challenged from within and given the countersign.

All this duly happened, his three loud and solemn raps, followed by a rolling knock, called forth th echallenge in stentorian tones from within:

"Who goes there?"

"A friend."

"Advance and give the countersign!"

As Jim was already close to the door, after a pause of two or three seconds to give his answer the proper effect, he said with decision, "Rats!"

At the sound the door opened with a jerk, he stepped in and it was immediately closed and bolted behind him.

"Who enters here leaves hope behind," said a solemn voice.

Jim looked around him. He found himself in the barn proper, dimly lighted by lanterns. The room half way back was divided by the boarded staircase, which led to the floor above, where the boys had their club room, into which only the initiated might enter.

At the left were three disused stalls. In one of them stood Diff's big white goat, that in the dim light startled the eye; and his occasional bleating was as startling to the ear. Close by, in a dimly lighted corner, a large sleigh and small cutter, each sheeted in white, seemed to shift and dance and cast fantastic shadows in the flickering light, which gave the scene a weird and ghastly aspect. Several large pumpkin lanterns hung around, grinning horribly, while the lighted candles burning in them poured out streams of black smoke like witches' locks. The lighted fire in the whitewashed wall behind them in such a manner as to suggest to the excited imagination a sheeted figure with fiery eyes.

Three of the boys in their respective offices of Chief High Kicker, Lieutenant High Kicker, Illustrious Secretary and Treasurer stood before him. The fourth right honorable member, in his capacity of Door Keeper Plenipotentiary, had just closed the door behind him. Diff stood in the center, for was he not by right the president of a society which had its meetings in his grandfather's barn?

The boys were in full regalia. The chief wore his hip rubber boots, adding dignity to his costume. His body was enveloped in an enameled cloth circular cape that had been worn by his uncle in a political torchlight procession. The front of it was decorated by political badges and conversation buttons. On his face he wore, as did the other boys, a mask made of black cloth, and on his head was a cap with the club emblem. In his left hand he held a flaming torch, another relic of torchlight, and in his right he carried with dignity the club gavel. This latter bore a strong resemblance to the mallet which ordinarily found a place in Diff's tool chest, and close examination might have brought to light the marks of nail heads produced by using it in lieu of a hammer, when that useful article had been temporarily mislaid; but the chief held it with as proud an air as if it were a most beautiful ivory and silver-mounted implement. The other boys were similarly attired, only the secretary carried a disreputable pen as insignia of office.

"The candidate in slow and solemn tone was requested by the chief to advance and give his name.

"James Langworth Darley."

"Well, what do your pals call you?"

"Chunk."

"Chunk," demanded the chief, "what does your presence here tonight signify?"

"Why—er——" stammered Chunk.

"Does it signify," went on the chief with dignity, "that you desire to join this august body, the T. U. C.'s, and be one of us till death us do part?"

"It does," answered Chunk firmly.

"Are you prepared to become one of us by being initiated and swearing eternal obedience to our constitution?"

"I am," answered Chunk.

"Then prepare to meet your fate," said the chief solemnly.

The answers having been duly recorded in the club minute book by the Illustrious Secretary, he closed it, and for lack of a better place put it in one of the oat bins.

"Blindfold the candidate," commanded the chief.

Chunk was thereupon blindfolded by the Right Honorable Doorkeeper, of whose duties this was a part, and after he had been put through a rigid examination to prove that he could not see the least little bit, he was led out into the middle of the right half of the room. Here his hands were taken by the three lesser dignitaries in turn and he was turned around and around till his sense of direction was entirely lost.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

Rifle-Proof Snow Forts.

Snow is an effective winter material for military defense. In late tests a wall four feet thick was absolutely proof against the very penetrative rifle used by the Norwegian army.

* * *

Advice after mischief is like medicine after death.—Dan.

From "Wild Life Near Home."

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The Chirping Sparrow.

THE Chirping Sparrow visits the temperate regions of eastern North America at that time of year of which the poet Tennyson has said:

Now fades the last long streak of snow,
Now bourgeons every maze of quick
About the flowering squares, and thick
By ashen roots the violets blow.

With the advancing season it passes still farther northward, till at last some of these birds have established their homes in Newfoundland and Southern Canada. They nest and rear their young from the gulf states to the northern limits of their range.

Mr. Chapman has truthfully said: "The chippy is among sparrows what the phoebe is among flycatchers—the humblest, most unassuming member of its family. Both show trustfulness, which, in spite of their unattractive appearance and far from pleasing voices, win our affection."

Few of our feathered friends are more confiding or will show more confidence in us, especially when by quiet, kindly acts we attract them to our doorsteps. They love the habitations of man and will select the vines and bushes of the dooryard in which to build their homes. The name social sparrow is fully as appropriate as chipping sparrow. The latter name is derived from their song, which is best described as a "monotonous chippy-chippy-chippy-chippy," ending at times in a quiet trill. Their happy dispositions and busy lives are inspiring.

"Bid the little homely sparrows,
Chirping in the cold and rain,
Their impatient, sweet complaining,
Sing out from their hearts again;
Bid them not their notes to muting,
Closing love in saddest words,
Crown their nests, as cold and empty,
Full of little callow birds."

The song of the chippy lasts about four seconds and is repeated at frequent intervals throughout the day. They "frequently repeat their trills in the darkness of night when restless or disturbed." Mr. Silloway has estimated that "if their total practice through the day amounts to five hours, it is probable that they utter more than 2,000 songs in a day, and perhaps even more, a wonderful record for these little musicians." The ground, the fence, the porch or a shrub serve alike as a rostrum from which, with uplifted heads, to utter their trills.

Were it not for the English sparrow the yards of our country residences would be alive with these companionable birds. They not only enjoy the society of man, but also the presence of their own kind. The male is very attentive and will share food that he has obtained with his mate, for whom he shows the greatest fondness. In fact, the love for each other exhibited by a pair of these sparrows is remarkable. Then, too, their attachment for the home bush, in which they have passed a happy season, is frequently shown by their returning to the same bush or one near by, not only the next season, but probably for several.

The delicate little home of the chippy is sometimes a neatly and closely woven fabrication of the hairs of horses and cows. Because of this habit of using hair in its nest the chippy is frequently called the hairbird. More often, however, the hair is used in the lining, which is protected by an outer wall made of grasses, fine roots and twigs. The nest is seldom placed less than five feet from the ground. In this home, with its felt-like lining, are laid the four or five bluish green eggs, the larger ends of which are speckled with brown or black. The chippy is not contented with a single family and usually raises two in a season.

The patient devotion of the parent birds to their young is very interesting. They teach the little birds to gather their own food and carefully guard them till they have gained sufficient strength and confidence to care for themselves. Even then parents and offspring remain near each other, lovingly feeding in the same pasture till the cold autumn drives them to their summer home in the southern states and Mexico.

* * *

ONLY DOLLIE.

A very pretty story for girls is told by Miss Nina Rhoads in her new book, "Only Dollie." Dollie might be another name for Cinderella, for this little girl lives with relatives who are not as kind to her as they might be, she is a sweet, unselfish, child, and as is the way in real life, she believes she yields to temptation and gets into no end of trouble. She makes plenty of friends through her hard times, and finally triumphs in her troubles and finds a treasure that any homeless little girl, and many with beautiful homes, would be overjoyed to have.

* * *

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.—Washington.

* * *

THE HUMMINGBIRD.

THE RINGMASTER'S DAUGHTER

By EVERARD JACK APPLETON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT WAS a warm, soft day in early fall, and in the outskirts of the little Southern village the Great Three-Ring Circus of the Barton Brothers had pitched its hamlet of snowy tents. The circus had worked its way south for the last of the season, and the men who had been with it many years sighed when they thought of the brief time before them, at the end of which they would return to the North and go into winter quarters. But now the sun shone upon the group of white canvasses and gilded cheerfully from the gilded, brightly painted wagons grouped here and there, while a busy swarm of tent men, trainers, stable boys and other attachees prepared for the afternoon performance. A curious crowd of youngsters darted about endeavoring to see all that was going on, while early arrivers from the outlying country districts stood with wide-open eyes and mouths taking in all the novel sights before them.

Inside the ring tent all was silent and deserted, save for the presence of two very little folk. One of them, a boy, a white-faced child of 12 or 13, with a sturdy, muscular little body, swung high in the air on a trapeze, his spangled tights and slashed doublet showing plainly against the yards of white cloth above him; the other, a dainty little maiden of 5, with a mass of dark curls about her rosy face, leaned against a carefully painted box used by one of the clowns in his special performance, and smiled up at him. They were talking to each other, and the child in the ring asked pityingly:

"And did he whip you again dis morning, Bobby?"

"Yes," answered the boy, twisting the rope of his trapeze and rubbing the sleeve of his red tights across his eyes quickly. "I didn't get the double turn he wants me to, and when I fell in the net he cut me again with that old whip he always has. I wish I could get hold of it once, I'd burn it," and the boy's cheek flushed as he thought of the cruel thong that had so often in the hands of his trainer, the ringmaster, stung his poor body unmercifully. The little girl stamped her tiny foot in the sawdust as he spoke, and cried:

"He is a bad, bad man. I s'all not love him any more. Now!"

"Sh!" whispered the little acrobat, "don't talk so loud, Barbary. He's your father, you know."

"I don't care," exclaimed the indignant child, "when he hurts you I s'all not love him."

Bobby looked down at her, and, despite his fears that she might be heard uttering such a heresy, he could not help smiling with a proud satisfaction that, with all the enemies he seemed to have, who delighted in making his life miserable, this loving little girl, the sunshine of the whole great, gaudy show, cared for him and sympathized with him in his trials.

As he looked at her from his elevated position, his tired little mind traveled back to the day when his father, a big handsome Western man, had joined a show as the leader of the Wild West connected with it, and how he had taught Bobby to ride and throw a lasso with unerring aim.

He had a little sister much like Barbary then, but first she, and then the father had left the world, and Bobby, forlorn and alone, had drifted here to come at last under the charge of Barbary, a quick-tempered and sometimes cruel father, the ringmaster.

Today the boy had fallen twice to accomplish a difficult "turn" on the bar, and the ringmaster had sent him to practice an hour on it, without the net. And here Barbary had found him.

"I am going to try hard to get it now," said Bobby, with a warm feeling still at his heart because of his little friend's loyalty. "Now, watch me, Barbary," and throwing himself across the trapeze again he turned and twisted like a red meteor. Once, twice, thrice he made the effort, and at last landed with his feet where they should be, and, breathless, but triumphant, kissed his hand to an imaginary audience.

"I did it, Barbary," he cried. "It was"—

Bobby did not finish his sentence, for at that moment there came a rush and a roar from the menagerie tent, and a second later there sprang through the entrance and into the ring itself the great, ill-tempered Numidian lion.

A confusion of voices and cries followed, and then all was still—deathly still—for, sick at heart, Bobby saw the angry beast lower his head and stare long and eargerly at the little girl standing fascinated at the further side of the ring.

He saw, too, the ringmaster, pale and wild-eyed, enter the tent, but he thought not of him or aught else save Barbary, while her father dropped upon his knees and buried his face helplessly in his hands. Bobby knew the danger in which the child stood, but he did not lose his head a moment, although he realized what a wrong move on his part might mean.

With feverish haste, yet with all the skill his earlier training had given him, he took the rope with which he always climbed to the trapeze and fastened a slip-knot at one end, watching the snappy, evil-looking lion closely all the while. Barbary had not moved, and silently the boy prayed that she would not. From side to side the angry beast's tail went, while his wild eyes burned like coals of fire as he watched his prey, waiting for the moment to spring.

At last, after what seemed hours to the boy, the rope was ready and coiled loosely in his hand. Then he spoke.

"Barbary," he said, softly, yet so she might hear him plainly; "Barbary, do as I say. Lift you arms above your head."

The child, accustomed to obey that soothing voice implicitly, did so, as in a dream.

"Now for does you want me to"—she began.

"Hush!" whispered Bobby, hoarsely. "It is a new game, and you must play it with me. Don't move until I tell you to," replied the boy, trembling with the fear of failure. Then, putting his fingers in his mouth, Bobby blew a shrill penetrating whistle.

The lion, which had not seen him, so intent on its prey had it been, looked for in astonishment, and that look gave the boy the opportunity he had planned for. Bracing himself for the effort, he whirled the coil of rope once about his head and then sent it swiftly down into the ring.

His aim was true, as of old, and the noose fell softly about the child. With a quick pull and twitch he drew it about her little body just under her arms.

"I don't like dis," said Barbary, looking up at Bobby with an air of injured dignity, "s'all for does you—oh, Bobby, look at de lion."

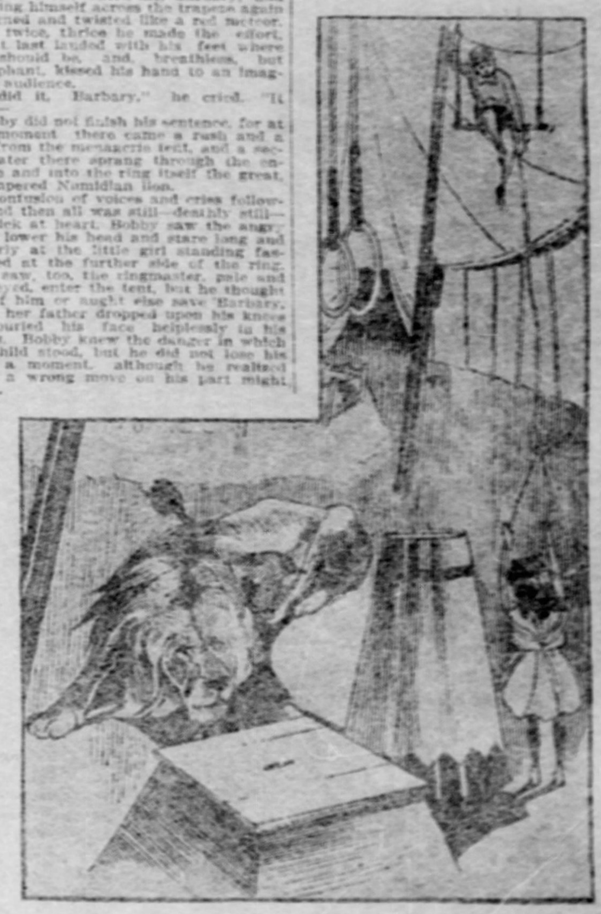
She had started to run as she caught sight of the great beast, but as the peremptory order came to her, she sprang into the air. Before she could fall again the little acrobat had swung her off her feet and was pulling her rapidly toward him.

With a roar that seemed to shake the walls of the tent, the lion buried himself straight at her, but with a bewildering effort, which made the muscles in his massive little back fairly crack, Bobby drew her another ten feet in the air, and the evil beast missed his prey by a hair's breadth. As he hurled past her with a vicious snarl one of his sharp claws caught in her dress, but the light goods tore quickly, and before the lion could turn and spring again Bobby knew he would have her out of harm's reach.

Rapidly pulling at the rope, hand over hand, his feet braced against the trapeze, his arms about the rope, he drew her up to him. White with fear now that she realized in her baby way that she had escaped something very terrible, Barbary put both chubby arms about the boy's neck and began to cry.

The little acrobat lowered himself to the bar, and sat there, with one arm about the child whom he had saved, and for a moment his head swam. But he shut his eyes, and when he opened them again the lion, tamer and his assistant were in the ring, with long iron bars and burning wood torches, driving the dangerous beast toward his cage again. And far above them they saw, swinging in the airy trapeze, the two children, clinging to each other, while the French ringmaster, with tears in his eyes, was murmuring blessings for the boy whose quick wit and courage had saved the life of the one nearest and dearest to him in all the world.

And from that day to this Bobby, the acrobat, has never left the ringmaster's lash again, while Barbary, whose father adopted brother is nearly, if not quite, as satisfactorily to a young lady of 6 or 7 summers as a real brother could be.



"Jump!" cried the boy.

CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD.

The Friend of Young America.

Capt. Jack Crawford, the Poet Scout, has done more to disillusionize Young America regarding frontier life than any other one man. With voice and pen he has labored for years to counteract the evil influences of flash literature. Having been an Indian fighter and the government's last chief of scouts, he speaks and writes with authority, and loves to talk to children, in schools, Sunday schools, or anywhere. Contrary to the custom among frontiersmen generally, Jack is a teetotaler. His father died from the effects of alcohol, and on her dying bed Jack promised his mother never to drink a drop of liquor in his life. And he never has. Jack was born in Minersville, Pa., and now lives in San Marcial, New Mexico. As a lecturer and entertainer he is well known in this vicinity.

Aunt Kate's Penny Lecture.

They say that if you really want to keep your New Year resolutions, you must make them exactly as the cock crows at midnight, December 31. But in the city we don't have as many roosters on our back fences as we do cats, and cats haven't much sense of time—except meal times. Therefore, it would not do to trust to cats in place of cocks. The only thing we can do is to take advantage of the help of old Father Time's elves, who keep us informed to the best of their ability. Sometimes they are a little ahead of time and sometimes a little slow, but with their help—and the cocks'—old Father Time runs the great enterprises of the world "on time." Do you know what elves these are? They have faces and hands and sometimes feet and voices; and although very few of them can move their faces, and never their feet, they all move their hands.

But good resolutions can be made any time, and if they are worth making they are worth keeping; and if you do not intend to try to keep them, let me advise you not to waste your time in making them.

Perhaps you have not heard the story of the little boy whose great fault was his extreme slowness—he was never ready on time. "I think it is because I have no watch," he said to his father just before Christmas. "If I had a real splendid watch I'd wear it always and I'd guarantee to be on time." So his father gave him a good watch for Christmas. The boy went into the country and did not come home till New Year's eve, and he felt like making some resolutions as the others did. When the whole family were gathered together and the clock struck 12, each made his resolution. "I resolve," said the boy, "to be on time everywhere I go. I can't help it with my new watch, you know."

"At meals?" asked his mother.

"Yes," he replied, "and if I'm not on hand promptly at meal time I promise to go without anything to eat."

It was all so easy with the new watch to help, he thought. The next day they had a big New Year's dinner, and when the gong sounded the boy was missing—he had not returned from skating. Two minutes later he appeared, breathless, but his chair had been taken away and a sorry boy watched the others eat their fine New Year's dinner.

You see old Father Time's elves need human help to keep the world going as it should. The clocks and watches can only suggest—we must do the rest, and punctuality is one of the greatest good habits we can cultivate when we are girls and boys.

A right, bright and happy New Year to all of you, and may you keep what good resolutions you make.

LITTLE FOLKS

See the penny as it travels,
Giving joy on every hand;
See the dollar lying idly,
Waiting for some great command.
Would you rather, if you could,
Be the penny doing good,
Or the dollar lying still with smile so bland?

If the penny keeps on moving,
Doing good from day to day,
If the dollar keeps on waiting
For a larger need to pay,
Don't you think the penny brightens,
While of course the doling lightens,
In the hand of him who holds it
bid away?

—The Ingle Nook.

DOWN AND UP HILL

BOBBIE'S QUESTION.

The scholars were standing in two little rows,
The sun through the window shone bright;
While soft curls sat on the fire of their toes
Came tripping with April delight.
And Bobby looked up as they gayly went by
They told him a tale of the spring,
And talked of the clouds in the sunny blue sky
And all that the summer would bring.

He heard not the voice of the teacher at all,
His thoughts had gone out with the sun.
He stood with the others, his back to the wall,
Absorbed, till the lesson was done.
"Now ask me some questions," the teacher had said,
"Just any that please to come"
Bob's fingers went up and he solemnly asked
"How long till the holidays, ma'?"

—Cassell's Little Folks.

ONLY DOLLIE.

A very pretty story for girls is told by Miss Nina Rhoads in her new book, "Only Dollie." Dollie might be another name for Cinderella, for this little girl lives with relatives who are not as kind to her as they might be, she is a sweet, unselfish, child, and as is the way in real life, she believes she yields to temptation and gets into no end of trouble. She makes plenty of friends through her hard times, and finally triumphs in her troubles and finds a treasure that any homeless little girl, and many with beautiful homes, would be overjoyed to have.

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To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.—Washington.

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THE HUMMINGBIRD.

GROWTH

ROBERT HAVEN SCHAUFFLER.

The climax of the perfect symphony
Seemed not at its beginning plain
Until last note
The tuba's major, rousing ether, as
As strong words vividly portraying melody
But other voices join in harmony
And tone twins crowded flute, and
reed and horn
And brass, chimes, a full accompaniment
Of power swells in rich quantity.

Small fruit and if you grasp at the life
To their sounds this add-ment, for
ever
Unequal chords prelude to those years
Even with the pain—though still harsh
Growth's gifts.
And life shall reach a nobler, deeper
pulse
And look to avoid the music of the
spheres.